

Key: A

Genre: Folk

Harp Type: Diatonic

Skill: Any

A Highland Lad My Love Was Born (hi-lo)

Scottish folk melody "The White Cockade"

Key: A

Time: 2/4

1-1 2 2 2 -11 2 2 2

4-4 5 5 5 -44 5 5 5

A High-land lad my love was born

4 3 2 -2"2 -11 2 -1 -1

7 6 5 -5 5 -44 5 -4 -4

The Low-land laws he held in scorn

1 -1 2 2 -2"2 -11 2 3 4

4 -4 5 5 -5 5 -44 5 6 7

But he still was faith-fu' to his clan

4-4 5 -44-3 -44 -3-3" 3 2 2

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7-8 8 -87-7 -87 -7-6 6 5 5
My gal-lant braw John High-land man

2 -2" 3 2 4 2 3 3 3
5 -5 6 5 7 5 6 6 6
Sing hey my braw John High-land man


-3" 3 2 4 -3 4 -4 -1 -1
-6 6 5 7 -7 7 -8 -4 -4
Sing ho my braw John High-land man

1 -1 2 2 -2"2-1 12 3 4
4 -4 5 5 -55 -4 45 6 7
There's no' a lad in a' the lan'


4-4 5 -4 4-3 -44-3-3" 3 2 2
7-8 8 -8 7-7 -87-7-6 6 5 5
Was match wi' my John High-land man

Lyrics

A Highland lad my love was born, The Lalland laws he held in scorn, But he still was faithfu' to his clan, My gallant, braw John Highlandman. Chorus: Sing hey my braw John Highlandman! Sing ho my braw John Highlandman! There's not a lad in a' the lan' Was match for my John Highlandman. With his philibeg an' tartan plaid, An' guid claymore down by his side, The ladies' hearts he did trepan, My gallant, braw John Highlandman. We

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ranged a' from Tweed to Spey, An' liv'd like lords an' ladies
gay, For a Lalland face he feared none, My gallant, braw John
Highlandman. They banish'd him beyond the sea But ere the bud
was on the tree, Adown my cheeks the pearls ran, Embracing my
John Highlandman. But, och! they catch'd him at the last, And
bound him in a dungeon fast. My curse upon them every one,
They've hang'd my braw John Highlandman! And now a widow, I
must mourn [The pleasures that will]1 ne'er return ; No
comfort but a hearty can, When I think on John Highlandman.

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