

## Banks of Sweet Dundee, The (Lane)

It's of a young daughter as you shall plain - ly  
see. Her par - ents died and left her ten thous - and pounds in gold. She  
lived with her un - - cle, the cause of all her woe. You  
soon shall hear that mai - den's fate that proved her o - - ver - - throw.

1. It's of a young daughter as you shall plainly see  
Her parents died and left her ten thousand pounds in gold  
She lived with her uncle, the cause of all her woe  
You soon shall hear that maiden's fate that proved her overthrow.
2. Her uncle had a ploughboy, young Mary loved so well.  
Down in her uncle's garden their tales of love would tell.  
It's of a wealthy squire so often come to see,  
But Mary loved her ploughboy on the banks of the sweet Dundee
3. Well, early next morning to Mary went straightway  
bedroom door and unto her did say  
You rise you pretty maiden and a lady you may be  
For the squire he's waiting for you on the banks of the sweet Dundee
4. A fig for all your squires, nor your lords, dukes likewise,  
Young William he appeared to me like diamonds in my eyes  
Be gone you [unruly?] female, undaunted I will be  
And I shall send the press gang on the banks of the sweet Dundee.
5. The press gang came to William when he was all alone  
He boldly fought for liberty but there was ten to one  
The blood flew in torrents "Now kill me now," says he,  
For I'd rather die for Mary on the banks of the sweet Dundee.

Source: Sung by George "Daddy" Lane at Winchcombe workhouse. Collected by Percy Grainger 5th April 1908