

Lament of Mary Queen of Scots

Traditional/Burns

D **A** **D** **A**

No-w Nat - u - re hangs he - r mant - le green O - n eve - r - y bloom - ing tree, And
 No-w lav - er - ocks wake th - e mer - ry morn A - loft o - n dew - y wing; The
 No-w blooms th - e lil - y by the bank, Th - e prim - ro - se down the brae; The
 I was th - e Queen o' bon - ie France, Whe - re hap - p - y I hae been; Fu'
 Bu - t as fo - r thee, tho - u false wo - man, M - y sist - e - r and my fae, Grim
 M - y son! m - y son! ma - y kin - der stars U - p - on th - y for - tune shine; And
 O! soon, t - o me, ma - y Sum - mer suns Na - e mair ligh - t up the morn! Nae

G **D** **Bm** **A**

spre - ads he - r sheets o' da - i - si - es white Out o'er th - e gras - sy lea; No - w
 mer - le, i - n his no - on - tid - e bow'r, Makes wood - la - nd ech - oes ring; Th - e
 ha - w - tho - m's bud - ding i - n th - e glen, And milk - whi - te is the slae; Th - e
 li - gh - t - ly raise I i - n th - e morn, As blythe la - y down at e'en: A - nd
 Ve - ng - ea - nce yet shall whe - t a sword That thro' th - y soul shall gae; Th - e
 ma - y tho - se pleas - ures gi - ld th - y reign, That ne'er wa - d blink on mine! Go - d
 mai - r t - o me the A - ut - u - mn winds Wave o'er th - e yel - low corn? An - d,

D **A** **D** **A**

Pho - e - bus cheers th - e crys - tal streams, A - nd glads th - e az - ure skies; But
 mav - i - s wild w - i' mony a note, Si - ngs drows - y day to rest; In
 mea - ne - st hind i - n fair Scot - land Ma - y rove the - ir sweets a - mang; But
 I'm th - e sov'r - ei - gn of Scot - land, An - d mony a trait - or there; Yet
 weep - i - ng blood i - n wo - man's breast Wa - s nev - e - r known to thee; Nor
 keep the - e frae th - y moth - er's faes, O - r turn the - ir hearts to thee; And
 in th - e nar - ro - w house of death, Le - t Win - te - r round me rave; And

G **D** **Bm** **A**

nou - ght ca - n glad the we - a - r - y wight That fast i - n dur - ance lies.
 lo - ve an - d freed - om the - y r - e - joice, Wi' care no - r thrall op - prest.
 I, th - e Queen of a' Sco - t - land, Maun lie i - n pris - on strang.
 he - re I lie in fo - r - ei - gn bands, And ne - v - er - end - ing care.
 th' bal - m that draps on wou - nds o - f woe Frae wo - ma - n's pity - ing e'e.
 whe - re tho - u meet'st thy m - o - th - er's friend, Re - mem - be - r him for me!
 th - e ne - xt flow'rs that de - ck th - e Spring, Bloom on m - y peace - ful grave!