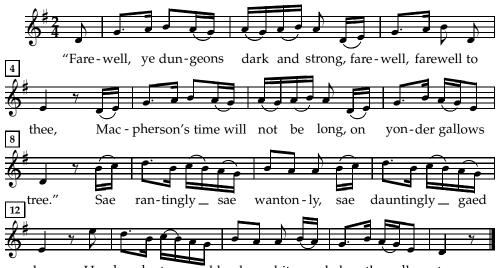
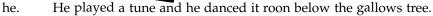
## MACPHERSON'S LAMENT

Traditional Scottish Air





"Untie these bands from off my hands and bring to me my sword. There's no a man in all Scotland but I'll brave him at a word."

*Chorus:* Sae rantingly<sup>1</sup> sae wantonly<sup>2</sup>, sae dauntingly<sup>3</sup> gaed<sup>4</sup> he. He played a tune and he danced it roon<sup>5</sup> below the gallows tree.

"There's some come here to see me hanged and some to buy my fiddle, But before that I do part with her I'll break her through the middle."

He took the fiddle into both of his hands and he broke it over a stone. "There's not another hand shall play on thee when I am dead and gone."

The reprieve was coming o'er the brig<sup>6</sup> o' Banff to let Macpherson free, But they put the clock a quarter afore and hanged him from the tree.

> lyrics adapted from traditional sources and Robert Burns (1759–1796)

James Macpherson (1675–1700) was the illegitimate son of a nobleman and a beautiful gypsy woman. He became the leader of a band of gypsy outlaws who robbed only the rich and were quite popular with ordinary folk. Macpherson was an accomplished swordsman and a renowned fiddler. He was captured in 1700 and convicted of being a gypsy. His broken fiddle now lies in the Macpherson Clan Museum near Newtonmore, Inverness-shire, and his sword is in Duff House, in Banff.

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> boisterously <sup>2</sup> disrespectfully <sup>3</sup> courageously <sup>4</sup> went <sup>5</sup> round <sup>6</sup> bridge