

Market Day

Fiddler's Green

As I went down the market place
What do you think I seen?
But a fine young piper lassie

A linking over the green

She played a reel and she played a jig
She played the "Sweets of May"
And she tossed my hair till the roots stood still
To the tapping of my toes

Hey laddie, ho laddie
Dira ma doo a day

She sang a song by Fiddler's Green
She sang "Don't Turn Away"
And when I listened to these words
I knew I had to stay

Now I have naught to offer you
This young girl she did say
But you'll gain love and freedom
If you'll come away with me

Then she took out her chanter
and she began to play
And I chose love and freedom
I'll wander all of my days

As I went down the market place
What do you think I seen?
But a fine young piper lassie
A linking over the green