

Andrew Lang (1844-1912)

9 *Keith of Craigentolly*

O Keith o' Craigentolly!
Ye sall live to rue the day
When ye brak the berried holly
Beside St. Andrew's bay!
When Pitcullo's kine 5
Cam' down to the brine,
And were drooned in the driving spray!

In the bower o' Craigentolly
Is a wan and waefu' bride,
Singing, *O waly! waly!* 10
Through the whole country side;
And a river to wade
For a dying maid,
And a weary way to ride!

O Keith o' Craigentolly, 15
The bairn's grave by the sea!
O Keith o' Craigentolly,
The graves of maidens three!
And a bluidy shift,
And a sainless shrift, 20
For Keith o' Craigentolly!

(From *New Collected Rhymes*. London: Longmans,
Green, and Co., 1905)