

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)