

# Four Marys

*Traditional Scottish*

$\text{♩} = 120$

1 Last night there were four Ma - - rys, This  
night there'll be but three. There were  
Ma - - ry Bea - ton, and Ma - - ry Sea - ton, and  
Ma - - ry Car - - mi - - chael and me.

## The Four Marys

1. Last night there were four Marys,  
This night there'll be but three.  
There were Mary Beaton, and Mary Seaton,  
and Mary Carmichael and me.
2. Full often have I dressed my queen,  
Put on her braw silk gown,  
But all the thanks I've got tonight  
Is a hanging in Edinburgh town.
3. O, little did my mother know,  
The day she cradled me,  
The land I was to travel in,  
The death I was to die.
4. O, happy happy is the maid,  
That's born of beauty free.  
O, it was my rosy dimpled cheeks  
That's been the devil to me.
5. They'll tie a kerchief 'round my head  
That I may not see to die,  
And they'll never tell my father or mother  
But that I'm across the sea.
6. (Repeat verse 1)