

MORMON BRAES

(Dubliners version)

(CHORUS)

**FARE THEE WELL, YE MORMON BRAES
WHERE OFT TIMES I'VE BEEN CHEERY
FARE THEE WELL, SWEET MORMON BRAES
FOR IT'S THERE I LOST MY DEARIE!**

**AS I WENT IN BY STRACHEN TOON
I HEARD A FAIR MAID MOURNING
AND SHE WAS MAKING SAIR COMPLAINT
FOR HER TRUE LOVE NE'ER RETURNING**

**"MANY A HORSE HAS SLIPPED AND FELL
AND RISEN AGAIN RIGHT EARLY
MANY A LASS HAS LOST HER LAD
AND GOT ANOTHER RIGHT RARELY**

**THERE'S AS GOOD FISH LEFT IN THE SEA
AS EVER YET WAS TAKEN
I'LL CAST MY NETS AND TRY AGAIN
FOR I'M ONLY ONCE FORSAKEN**

**AND I'LL PUT ON MY GOWN OF GREEN
AS I FORSAKEN TOLD HIM
AND BY THAT I'LL LET THE YOUNG LADS KNOW
THAT THE BONDS OF LOVE ARE BROKEN**

**SO I'LL GO BACK TO STRACHEN TOON
WHERE I WAS BRED AND BORN IN
AND I WILL FIND ANOTHER BRAW LAD
TO MARRY ME IN THE MORNING!"**

