

## TRANSCRIPTION

### Jane Turriff sings “Mill o Tifty’s Annie”

ScottishVoicesProj.0577

[This recording was made in the summer of 1984 when John Niles called on Jane Turriff at her home in Mintlaw, Aberdeen. She sings the song to her own accompaniment on harmonium, making one false start and then settling into a key that is better suited to her voice.]

[*Jane Turriff sings:*]

- 1      At Mill o Tifty lived a man  
          In the neighborhood o Fyvie.  
          He had a lovely daughter fair  
          An her name was bonnie Annie.
  
- 2      Lord Fyvie had a trumpeter,  
          His name was Andra Lammie,  
          And he had the art to gain the heart  
          O bonnie Tifty’s Annie.
  
- 3      Her mother called her to the door:  
          “Come here tae me, my Annie.  
          Did e’er you see a prettier man  
          Than the trumpeter o Fyvie?”
  
- 4      Oh nothing she said, but sighin so,  
          Oh alas for bonnie Annie,  
          But she durst not own that her heart wis won  
          By the trumpeter o Fyvie.
  
- 5      “Oh the first time me an my love did meet  
          It was in the woods o Fyvie.  
          He called me ‘mistress’; I said ‘No,  
          I’m bonnie Tifty’s Annie.’”
  
- 6      With apples sweet he did me treat  
          An kisses soft and many,  
          And he had the art to gain the heart  
          Of bonnie Tifty’s Annie.
  
- 7      Oh love comes in at my bedside  
          And love lies down beyont me,  
          And love so caressed my tender breast,  
          And love will waste my body.

- 8        “Oh lovie I must go to Edinburgh toon,  
For a while I must leave thee.”  
“Oh but I’ll be dead ere you come back,  
Ma bonnie Andra Lammie.”
- 9        “I will buy to you a bridal goon  
An dearie I will buy it bonnie.”  
“Oh but I’ll be dead ere you come back,  
Oh my bonnie Andra Lammie.”
- 10       “I will bring tae you, oh, bridal shoon  
And {oh but they will be bonnie}.”  
“Oh but I’ll be dead ere that you come back,  
Oh my bonnie Andra Lammie.”
- 11       Oh love it dwines and love it twines  
And love decays the body;  
And love so caressed my tender breast,  
An love will waste my body.
- 12       “So it’s lay me doon tae rest a while  
And turn my face tae Fyvie,  
That I may see before I dee  
Oh my bonnie Andra Lammie.”
- 13       Oh Fyvie’s lands are broad an wide  
An Fyvie’s lands are bonnie,  
Whaur ofttimes I hae gone tae meet  
Oh ma bonnie Andra Lammie.
- 14       Oh Andra came hame fae Edinburgh toon  
Wi muckle grief an sorrow;  
And he sounded his horn right loud an clear  
In the lowland o Fyvie.
- 15       For it’s up an doon in Tifty’s glen  
Whaur the burn runs clear an bonnie,  
Whaur ofttimes I have gone tae meet  
Ma bonnie Tifty’s Annie.
- JT       Dae ye like it?
- JN       It’s grand. That’s a wonderful song, a wonderful song.