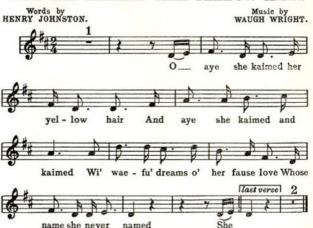
AYE SHE KAIMED HER YELLOW HAIR.



She thocht how he had trysted her, And kept his tryst fu' keen; Of how he took her trustfu' kiss, Wi' love-licht in his e'en.

He hied him owre the briny sea,

And kind words spak he nane,
But left her a' the weird to dree,
And dree it a' her lane.

Aye she kaimed her yellow hair, And aye she kaimed and kaimed, Wi' waefu' thochts o' her fause love, Whose name she never named.