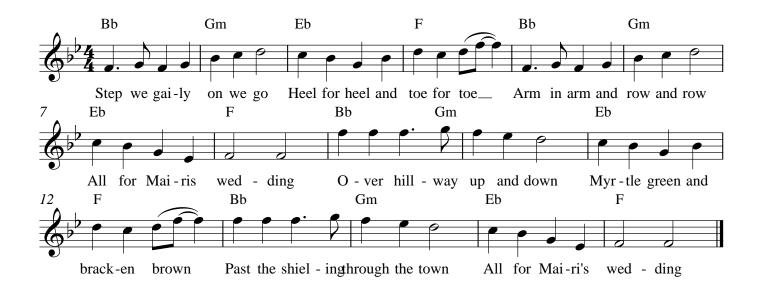
Mairi's Wedding

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Plenty herring plenty meal Plenty peat tae fill her creel Plenty bonny bairns as weel That's the toast for Mairi

Cheeks as bright as rowans are Brighter far than any star Fairest of them all by far is my darling Mairi

Over hill-ways up and down Myrtle green and bracken brown Past the sheiling through the town All for sake of Mairi