

Never a Finer Laddie



REFRAIN:

There's never a finer laddie than the laddie that I love
Never a finer laddie than the lad that I sing of
A ready smile, a cunning wit, a laugh that's easy won
Mercy me, it's plain to see my heart has been undone

Now I've been known a rover and I've roamed by land and sea
From sailor unto noble knight, been sought most courtinly
And though a few a time or two it seems me did beguile
All were passing fancies till I saw my laddie smile

Now some maids covet power, a man both keen and stern
While others crave a crafty lord, the riches he can earn
But gold won't soothe your sighing and no silver buys you love
And in the end a loving friend is all that I dream of

The twinkle in his eye and his roguish hand in mine
Are all I value most and will never fade with time
And when that I am old and gray and cannot rove no more
I'll have my laughing laddie, aye, the man that I adore