Ca The Yowes

Chorus
Ca'the yowes to the knowes,
Ca' them where the heather grows,
Ca' them where the burnie rowes,
My bonie Dearie.

Hark the mavis' e'ening sang, Sounding Clouden's woods amang; Then a-faulding let us gang, My bonnie Dearie. Ca' the yowes, &c.

We'll gae down by Clouden side, Thro' the hazels, spreading wide, O'er the waves that sweetly glide, To the moon sae clearly. Yonder Clouden's silent towers, Where, at moonshine's midnight hours, O'er the dewy-bending flowers, Fairies dance sae cheery. Ca' the yowes, &c.

Ghaist nor bogle shalt thou fear, Thou'rt to Love and Heav'n sae dear, Nocht of ill may come thee near; My bonie Dearie. Fair and lovely as thou art, Thou hast stown my very heart; I can die-but canna part, My bonie Dearie. Ca' the yowes, &c.

Duncan Gray

Duncan Gray cam here tae woo,
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!
On blythe yule nicht when we were fu
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!
Maggie coost her heid fu high
Looked asklent an unco skeigh,
Gart puir Duncan stand abeigh
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!

Duncan fleech't an Duncan prayed Ha! Ha! The wooin o't! Meg was deif as Ailsa Craig Ha! Ha! The wooin o't! Duncan sighed baith oot an in Grat his een baith bleart an blin Spak o lowpin ower a lin Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!

Time and chance are but a tide Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!
Slighted love is sair tae bide Ha! Ha! The wooin o't
"Shall I like a fool?" quoth he,
"For a haughty hizzie dee?
She may gae tae France for me!"
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!

How it comes let doctors tell
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!
Meg grew sick as he grew hale
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!
Somethin in her bosom wrings
For relief a sigh she brings
A n O her een they spak sic things
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!

Duncan wis a lad o Grace
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!
Maggie's wis a piteous case
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!
Duncan couldna be her deith
Swellin pity smoor'd his wrath....
Noo they're crouse an canty baith
Ha! Ha! The wooin o't!