

FAIRY LULLABY

I left my darling lying there, lying there, lying there
I left my darling lying there
To go and gather blaeberreries

Chorus:

Hovan, hovan, gorey-o-go, gorey-o-go, gorey-o-go
Hovan, hovan, gorey-o-go
I've lost my darling baby-o

I found the wee brown otter's track, the otter's track, the otter's track
I found the wee brown otter's track
But ne'er a trace of baby-o
Chorus

I found the track of the swan on the lake, the swan on the lake, the swan on the lake
I found the track of the swan on the lake
But ne'er a trace of baby-o
Chorus

I found the trail of the mountain mist, the mountain mist, the mountain mist
I found the trail of the mountain mist
But ne'er a trace of baby-o
Chorus

Ca' the Yowes

Ca' the yowes to the knowes
Ca' them where the heather grows
Ca' them where the burnie rows
My bonnie dearie

Hark! the mavis' evening sang
Sounding Cluden's woods amang
Then a-fauldin let us gang
My bonnie dearie

We'll ghae down by Cluden's side
Thro' the hazels spreading wide
O'er the waves that sweetly glide
To the moon sae clearly

Yonder Cluden's silent towers
Where at moonshine's midnight hours
O'er the dewy-bending flowers
Fairies dance sae cheery

Ghaist nor bogle shalt thou fear;
Thou'rt to love and Heaven sae dear,
Nocht of ill may come thee near,
My bonnie dearie.

Fair and lovely as thou art
Thou hast stown my very heart;
I can die – but canna part,
My bonnie dearie.