

Robert Burns, Raving Winds

Raving Winds

(Robert Burns)

Raving winds around her blowing,
Yellow leaves the woodlands strowing,
By a river hoarsely roaring,
Isabella stray'd deploring-
'Farewell hours that late did measure
Sunshine days of joy and pleasure!
Hail, thou gloomy night of sorrow-
Cheerless night that knows no morrow!
O'er the Past too fondly wandering,
On the hopeless Future pondering,-
Chilly Grief my life-blood freezes,
Fell Despair my fancy seizes.
Life, thou soul of every blessing,
Load to Misery most distressing,
Gladly how would I resign thee,
And to dark Oblivion join thee!

tune: McGrigor of Roro's Lament (207)

filename[RAVEWIND

play.exe RAVEWIND

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