

Dougie MacLean, Ca

Ca' the yowes tae the knowes
Ca' them whare the heather grows
Ca' them whare the burnie rowes
My bonnie dearie

Hark, the mavis' evening song
Sounding Clouden's woods among
Then a-faulding let us gang
My bonnie dearie

We'll gae doon by Clouden site
Thro' the hazels spreading wide
O'er the waves that sweetly glide
Tae the moon sae clearly

Fair and lovely as thou art
You hae stown my very heart
I can die, but canna part
My bonnie dearie

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