

Dougie MacLean, Gloomy Winter

Gloomy winter's now awa
Soft the westlin' breezes blaw
Mang the birks o' Stanley shaw
The mavis sings fu' cheerie O

Sweet the crawflowr's early bell
Decks Glenifer's dewy dell
Bloomin' like yer bonnie sel'
My young my artless dearie O

Come my lassie let us stray
O'er Glenkilloch's sunny brae
And blythely spend the gowden day
Midst joy thats never wearie O

Tow'ring o'er the Newton woods
Lav'rocks fan the snow-white clouds
Siller saughs wi' downy buds
Adorn the banks saw briery O

Round the sylvan fairy nooks
Feath'ry breckans fringe the rocks
Neath the brae the burnie jouks
And ilka thing is cheerie O

Trees may bud and birds may sing
Flowers may bloom and verdue spring
But joy to me they canna bring
Unless wi' ye my dearie O

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