

John McDermott, Flow Gently, Sweet Afton

Flow Gently Sweet Afton : To Barbara McPherson

Flow gently sweet Afton among the green braes
Flow gently I'll sing thee a song of thy praise
My Marys' asleep by the murmuring stream
Flow gently sweet Afton disturb not her dream
Thou stock dove whose echo resounds thro' the glen
Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny den
Thou greencrested lapwing thy screaming forbear
I charge you disturb not my slumbering fair
Thy crystal stream Afton how lovely it glides
And winds by the cot where my Mary resides
How wanton thy waters her snowy feet lave
As gathering sweet flowerets she stems thy clear wave
Flow gently sweet Afton among thy green braes
Flow gently sweet river the theme of my lays
My Mary's asleep by the murmuring stream
Flow gently sweet Afton disturb not her dream