

Karine Polwart, Birks Of Invermay

Behold the hills and dales around
Wi lowing flocks and herds abound
The wanton kids and frisking lambs
Gambol and dance aroond their dams
The busy bee wi humming noise
And a' the reptile kind rejoice
Let us like them then sport and play
Amang the Birks o' Invermay

How soon the winter o' the year
And age life's winter will appear
Tis then your living bloom will fade
And that will strip the verdant shade
Oor taste of pleasure then is o'er
The feathered sangsters are no more
But when they droop and we decay
Fareweel the Birks o Invermay
Hark! How the waters as they fa'
Loudly my love tae gladness ca'
The wanton waves sport in the beams
And fishes play throughout the streams
The circling sun does now advance
And a' the planets roond them dance
Let us like them then sport and play
Amang the Birks o' Invermay