

# The Loch Tay Boat Song

Asonance

1. When I've done the work of day  
and I rowed my boat away  
down the waters of Loch Tay  
when the evening light is falling  
then I look toward Ben Lawers  
where the after glories glow  
and I dream of two bright eyes  
with a merry mouth below  
she's my beauteous nighean ruadh  
she's my joy and sorrow too  
though I own she is not true  
oh but I cannot live without her  
for my heart's a boat in tow  
and I'd give the world to know  
if she means to let me go  
as I sing hori horo.
2. Nighean ruadh I do declare  
there's more beauty in your hair  
than all the tresses fair  
from Killin to Aberfeldy  
be they lint-white gold or brown  
be they blacker than the sloe  
they mean not as much to me  
as a melting flake of snow  
and her dance is like the gleam  
of the sunlight on the stream  
and the songs that we folk sing  
oh they're the songs she sings at milking  
but my heart is full of woe  
for last night she bade me go  
and the tears begin to flow  
as I sing hori horo.
- 3.=1.