

Loch Tay Boat Song

Dougie MacLean

When I've done my work o' day
And I row my boat away
Doon the waters of loch tay
As the evening sun is failing
And I look in to ben lawers
Where the after glory glows
And I dream of two bright eyes
Wi' the merry mouth below

She's my beauteous nighean ruadh
She's my joy and sorrow too
But I fear she is not true
And I cannot live without her
But my heart's a boat in tow
For I'd give the world to know
If she means to let me go
As I sing horee horo

Nighean ruadh your lovely hair
Has more beauty I declare
Than all the tresses fair
From killing tae aberfeldy
Be they milk white grey or brown
Be they blacker than the sloe
They are no more use to me
As the melting flakes of snow

Oh your smile is like the gleam
Of the sunlight on the stream
Like the fairy songs they sing
Are the songs you sing at milking
But my heart is full of woe
For last night she bade me go
Now me tears will only flow
As I sing horee horo