

## Kelvin Grove

The Corries

Kelvin Grove

Let us haste to Kelvin Grove, bonnie lassie, O  
Thro' its mazes let us rove, bonnie lassie, O  
Where the roses in their pride  
Deck the bonnie dingle side  
Where the midnight fairies glide, bonnie lassie, O.  
Let us wander by the mill, bonnie lassie, O  
To the cove beside the rill, bonnie lassie, O  
Where the glens rebound the call  
Of the roaring waters' fall  
Thro' the mountains rocky hall, bonnie lassie, O.

Oh, Kelvin banks are fair, bonnie lassie, O  
When the summer we are there, bonnie lassie, O  
There the Maypink's crimson plume  
Throws a soft but sweet perfume  
Round the yellow banks o' broom, bonnie lassie, O.

Tho' I dare not call thee mine, bonnie lassie, O  
As the smile of fortune's thine, bonnie lassie, O  
Yet with fortune on my side  
I could stay thy father's pride  
And win thee for my bride, bonnie lassie, O.

But the frowns of fortune lour, bonnie lassie, O  
On thy lover at this hour, bonnie lassie, O  
Ere you golden orb of day  
Wake the warblers on the spray  
From this land I must away, bonnie lassie, O.

Then farewell to Kelvin Grove, bonnie lassie, O  
And adieu to all I love, bonnie lassie, O  
To the river winding clear  
To the fragrant scented brier  
Even to thee of all most dear, bonnie lassie, O.

When upon a foreign shore, bonnie lassie, O  
Should I fall midst battle's roar, bonnie lassie, O  
Then, Helen, should'st thou hear  
Of thy lover on his bier  
To his memory shed a tear, bonnie lassie, O.