## O'ER THE MOOR AMANG THE HEATHER.

COMIN thro' the craigs o' Kyle,

Amang the bonnie blooming heather,

There I met a bonnie lassie,

Keeping a' her yowes the gether.

Cho. O'er the moor amang the heather,

O'er the moor amang the heather,

There I met a bonnie lassie,

Keeping a' her yowes the gether.

We laid us down upon a bank,

Sae warm and funny was the weather;

She left her flocks at large to rove

Amang the bonnie blooming heather.

O'er the moor, &c.

She left her flocks at large to rove

Amang the bonny blooming heather.

Says I, my dear, where is thy hame,
In moor, or dale? pray tell me whether.
She fays, I tent that fleecy flocks,
That feed among the blooming heather.
O'er the moor, &c.
She fays, I tent that fleecy flocks,
That feed among the blooming heather.

While thus we lay she sang a sang,

Till Echo rang a mile and farther;

And ay the burden o' the sang

Was, o'er the moor amang the heather.

O'er the moor, &c.

And ay the burden o' the sang

Was, o'er the moor amang the heather.

She charm'd my heart, and ay finfyne
I could na think on ony ither;
By fea and fky she shall be mine!

The bonnie lass amang the heather.

O'er the moor, &c.

By fea and fky, she shall be mine!

The bonnie lass amang the heather.

