

# Dougie MacLean, Gloomy Winter

Gloomy winter's now awa  
Soft the westlin' breezes blaw  
Mang the birks o' Stanley shaw  
The mavis sings fu' cheerie O

Sweet the crawflowr's early bell  
Decks Glenifer's dewy dell  
Bloomin' like yer bonnie sel'  
My young my artless dearie O

Come my lassie let us stray  
O'er Glenkilloch's sunny brae  
And blythely spend the gowden day  
Midst joy thats never wearie O

Tow'ring o'er the Newton woods  
Lav'rocks fan the snow-white clouds  
Siller saughs wi' downy buds  
Adorn the banks saw briery O

Round the sylvan fairy nooks  
Feath'ry breckans fringe the rocks  
Neath the brae the burnie jouks  
And ilka thing is cheerie O

Trees may bud and birds may sing  
Flowers may bloom and verdue spring  
But joy to me they canna bring  
Unless wi' ye my dearie O

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