

Gloomy Winter

(Robert Burns)

Gloomy winter's now awa
Sof' 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 laddie, let us stray
O'er Glenkilloch's sunny brae
And blythely spend the gowden day
'Midst joy that's 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 verdure spring
But joy to me they canna bring
Unless wi' ye, my dearie-o