

CAW THE YOWES by Robert Burns

Caw the yowes tae the knowes
Caw them whaur the heather growes
Caw them whaur the burnie rowes
Ma bonnie dearie

As I gaed doon the water-side,
There I met my shepherd lad
He rowed me sweetly in his plaid,
And he cawed me his dearie.

Caw the yowes tae the knowes
Caw them whaur the heather growes
Caw them whaur the burnie rowes
Ma bonnie dearie

Will ye gang doon the water-side,
And see the waves sae sweetly glide
Beneath the hazels spreidin wide,
The moon it shines fu clearly.

Caw the yowes tae the knowes
Caw them whaur the heather growes
Caw them whaur the burnie rowes
Ma bonnie dearie