

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Doon the Moor

Doon the Moor

Doon the moor and through the heather  
Doon the moor and through the heather  
If I were king, I'd make her queen  
The bonny wee lass I met among the heather  
Doon the moor

Said I "me lass, where is thy home  
Come doon or moor, please tell me whither"  
Said she "kind sir, I tend the flock  
That rove among the blooming heather"

Doon the moor and through the heather  
Doon the moor and through the heather  
If I were king, I'd make her queen  
The bonny wee lass I met among the heather  
Doon the moor

We sat ourselves down to rest  
Bright and sunny was the weather  
She set her flock at large to roam  
To roam among the blooming heather

Doon the moor and through the heather  
Doon the moor and through the heather  
If I were king, I'd make her queen  
The bonny wee lass I met among the heather  
Doon the moor

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