

It was upon a Lammas night
 The Rigs O' Barley
 Robert Burns, 1783

It was upon a Lammas night
 When corn rigs are bonnie, O!
 Beneath the moon's unclouded light
 I held awa' to Annie, O!
 The time flew by wi' tentless heed
 Till 'tween the late and early, O!
 Wi' smar' persuasion she agreed,
 To see me thro' the barley, O!
 Chorus:
 Corn rigs and barley rigs
 Corn rigs are bonnie
 I'll ne'er forget that happy night
 Amang the rigs wi' Annie, O!

2. The sky was blue, the wind was still
 The moon was shining clearly, O!
 I set her down wi' right good will
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!
 I ken't her heart was a' my ain
 I loved her most sincerely, O!
 I kissed her owre and owre again
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!
 Chorus:

3. I locked her in my fond embrace
 Her heart was beating rarely, O!
 My blessings on that happy place
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!
 But by the moon and stars so bright
 That shone that hour so clearly, O!
 She aye shall bless that happy night
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!
 Chorus:

4. I hae been blythe wi' comrades dear
 I hae been merry drinkin', O!
 I hae been joyful gath'rin' gear
 I hae been happy thinkin', O!
 But a' the pleasures e'er I saw
 Tho' three times doubl'd fairly, O!
 That happy night was worth them a'
 Amang the rigs o' barley, O!
 Chorus: