

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Bonnie Kellswater

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Here's a health to you, bonnie Kellswater  
For its there you'll find the pleasures of life  
And its there you'll find a fishing and farming  
And a bonnie wee girl for your wife

On the hills and the glens and the valleys  
Grows the softest of women so fine  
And the flowers are all dripping with honey  
There lives Martha, a true love of mine

Bonnie Martha, you're the first girl I courted  
You're the one put my heart in a snare  
And if ever I should lose you to another  
I will leave my Kellswater so fair

For this one and that one may court her  
But no other can take her from me  
For I love her as I love my Kellswater  
Like the primrose is loved by the bee

Here's a health to you, bonnie Kellswater  
For its there you'll find the pleasures of life  
And its there you'll find a fishing and farming  
And a bonnie wee girl for your wife

recorded by the Irish Rovers  
SOF