

**Bonnie Lass Among the Heather**

Bonnie Lass Among the Heather  
or QUEEN AMONG THE HEATHER

It was down in yonder lonely place  
Where first I spied my roving fancy  
She was gathering slaes on yonder braes  
When first I spied my lovely Nancy

And oh but she was wondrous fair  
Her features they were wondrous bonnie  
She said her faither was frae hame  
And she's gathering her faithers yowes together

Her goon it was so neatly trimmed  
The color of it was broon and yellow  
And in between the stripes were seen  
Was the belles of the bonnie bloomin' heather

Would ye come wi' me my bonnie, bonnie lass  
Would ye be my bride and leave the heather  
In silk and satins ye may gang  
If ye'd be my bride and leave the heather

Oh kind sir, your offer's fair  
But I fear that it's meant in laughter  
Some rich squire's son ye micht hae been  
While I am but a poor shepherd's daughter

But had ye been a plooboy lad  
Ploo'in in the morning early  
If a plooboy lad ye micht hae been  
Then wi' a' my heart, I wad lo'e thee

I've travelled East and I've travelled West  
I've travelled ower moor and mountain  
But the bonniest lass that e'er I spied  
She was gatherin' her faither's yowes together

recorded by Dick Gaughin  
SOF