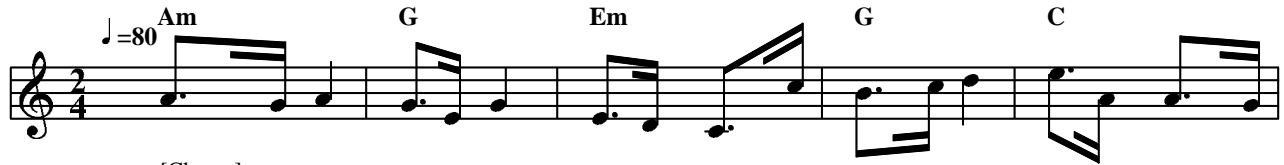


Ca' The Yowes To The Knowes

Traditional/Burns



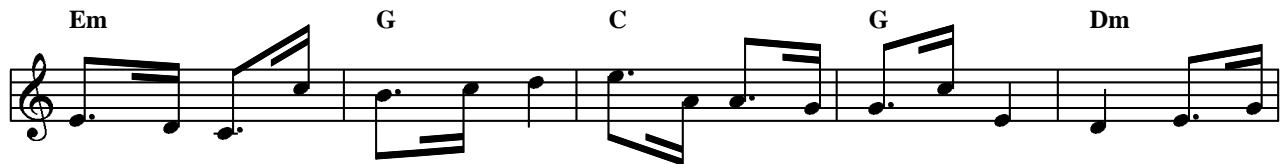
[Chorus]

Ca' the yowes to the knowes, Ca' them where the heath -er grows, Ca' them where the



burn -ie rowes, My bon -ie Dear -ie.

Hark the mav - is' e'en - ing sang,
 We'll gae down by Cloud -en side,
 Yon - der Cloud -en's si - lent towers,
 Ghaist nor bog - le shalt thou fear,
 Fair and love - ly as thou art,



Sound - ing Cloud -en's woods a - mang; Then a - fauld -ing let us gang, My bon -ie
 Thro' the haz - els, spread -ing wide, O'er the waves that sweet -ly glide, To the moon sae
 Where, at moon -shine's mid - night hours, O'er the dew - y - ben - ding flowers, Fairies dance sae
 Thou'rt to Love and Heav'n sae dear, Nocht of ill may come thee near; My bon -ie
 Thou hast stown my ver - y heart; I can die - but can - na part, My bon -ie

Am

D.C. al Fine



Dear -ie.
 clear -ly.
 cheer -y.
 Dear -ie.
 Dear -ie.