

Loch Tay Boat Song

traditional Scottish
arranged by Eleanor Gow



D G D

When I've done my work of day, And I row my boat a way, Doon the

5 G D A7

wa ters o' Loch Tay, As the ev' ning light is fa ding, And I

9 D D G D

look up on Ben Law'rs Where the af ter glo ry glows, And I

13 G D A7 D

think on two bright eyes And the mel ting mouth be low. She's my

17 G D G D

beaut eous *nigh ean ruadh*. She's my joy and sor row, too. And al

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21

G D A7

though she is un true, Well I can not live with out her. For my

25

D G D

heart's a boat in tow And I'd give the world to know, Why she

29

G D A7 D

means to let me go, As I sing ho - ri ho - ro.

33

2.

ro.

Nighean ruadh your lovely hair,
 Has more glamour I declare,
 Than all the tresses rare,
 'Tween Killin and Aberfeldy.
 Be they lint white, brown or gold,
 Be they blacker than the sloe,
 They are worth no more to me,
 Than the melting flake o' snow.

Her eyes are like the gleam,
 O' the sunshine on the stream,
 And the song the fairies sing,
 Seems like songs she sings at milking.
 But my heart is full of woe,
 For last night she bade me go,
 And the tears begin to flow,
 As I sing ho ri ho ro.