



Scottish Songs



Corn Rigs Are Bonnie

It was upon a Lammas nicht
When corn rigs are bonnie, O!
Beneath the moon's unclouded licht
I held awa' to Annie, O!
The time flew by with 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
And corn rigs are bonnie O
I'll ne'er forget that happy nicht
Amang the rigs wi' Annie, O!*

The sky was blue, the wind was still
The moon was shining clearly, O!
I set her doon wi' right good will
Amang the rigs o' barley, O!
I kent her heart was a' my ain
I loved her maist sincerely, O!
I kissed her owre and owre again
Amang the rigs o' barley, O!

Chorus

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 bricht
That shone that hour so clearly, O!
She aye shall bless that happy nicht
Amang the rigs o' barley, O!

Chorus