

- 2. 'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond Where in the purple hue the hieland hills we view And the moon coming out in the gloaming
- 3. The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring
  And in sunshine the waters are sleeping
  But the broken heart it kens nae second spring again
  And the waefu' may cease frae their greetin'



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of

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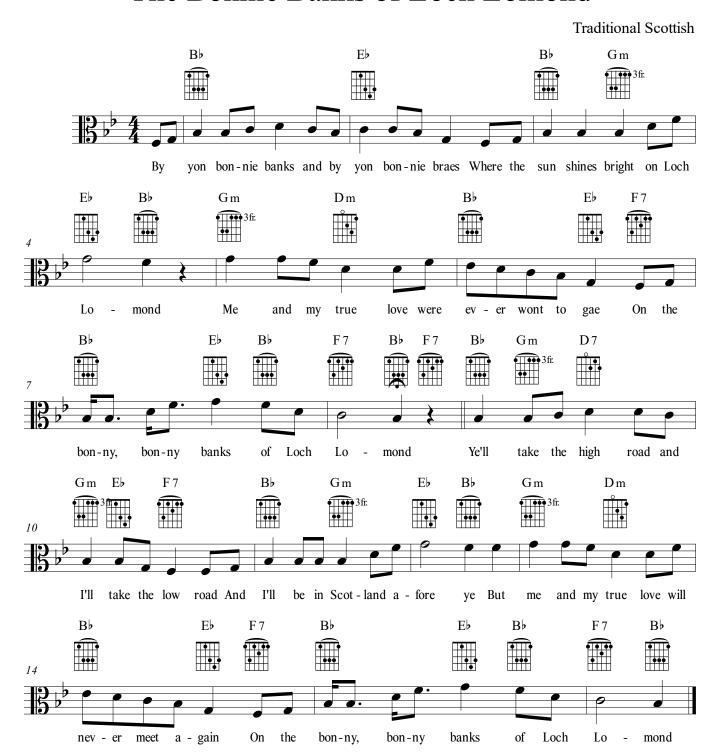
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