

LEEZIE LINDSAY
by Robert Burns

Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay,
Will ye gang tae the heilans wi me
Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay
Ma bride and ma darlin tae be.

Tae gang tae the heilans wi you sir,
Wid bring the saut tear tae ma ee
Aye at leavin the green glens and woodlands
And streams o ma ain country.

Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay,
Will ye gang tae the heilans wi me
Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay
Ma bride and ma darlin tae be.

I'll show ye the red deer a-roamin,
On mountains whar waves the tall pine
And as far as the bound o the red deer,
Ilk moorland and mountain is mine.

Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay,
Will ye gang tae the heilans wi me
Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay
Ma bride and ma darlin tae be.

There's dancin and joy in the heilans,
There's pipin and gladness and glee.
For Argyll has brocht hame Leezie Lindsay,
His bride and his darlin tae be.

Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay,
Will ye gang tae the heilans wi me
Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay
Ma bride and ma darlin tae be.

Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay,
Will ye gang tae the heilans wi me
Will ye gang tae the heilans, Leezie Lindsay
Ma bride and ma darlin tae be.