



## 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**