

# Dougie MacLean, Ca

Ca' the yowes tae the knowes  
Ca' them whare the heather grows  
Ca' them whare the burnie rowes  
My bonnie dearie

Hark, the mavis' evening song  
Sounding Clouden's woods among  
Then a-faulding let us gang  
My bonnie dearie

We'll gae doon by Clouden site  
Thro' the hazels spreading wide  
O'er the waves that sweetly glide  
Tae the moon sae clearly

Fair and lovely as thou art  
You hae stown my very heart  
I can die, but canna part  
My bonnie dearie

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Ca' them whare the heather grows  
Ca' them whare the burnie rowes  
My bonnie dearie