

# The Road Tae Dundee

scotland

♩. = 80

Cold winter was turnin' o'er moor and o'er mountain  
And wild was the surge on the dark rollin' sea  
When I met about daybreak a bonnie young lassie  
That asked me the road and the miles tae Dundee

I said, "My young lassie, I canna weel tell ye  
The road and the distance I ne'er can weel gauge  
But if ye'll permit me tae gang a wee bittie  
I'll show ye the road and the miles tae Dundee

At once she consented and gave me her air-m  
Nae a word did I speer wham that lassie might be  
She appeared like an angel in feature and for-m  
As she walked by my side on the road tae Dundee

At length with the howe of Strathmartine behind us  
The spires o' the toon in full full view we could see  
She said, "Gentle sir, I can never forget ye  
For showin' me so far on the road tae Dundee.

This ring and this purse please accept as a token  
And surely there's somethin' that ye can gi'e me,  
That in years to come I'll the laddie remember  
Who showed me the road and the miles to Dundee?"

I took the gold pin frae the scarf on my bosom,  
And said, "Tak' ye this, in remembrance o' me",  
And bravely I kissed the sweet lips o' the lassie  
Ere I pairted wi' her on the road tae Dundee

or:

(So I took the gowd pin frae the scarf on my bosom  
And said "Keep ye this in remembrance o' me  
So in times to come ye'll the laddie remember  
That walked by your side on the road tae Dundee)

So here's tae the lassie, I ne'er will forget her  
Tae ilk a young laddie that's list'nin' tae me  
Never be sweir to convoy a young lassie  
Though it's only to show her the road tae Dundee