

# *SWEET CARNLOCH BAY*

[A] WINTER WAS BROAD  
IN THE HIGH HILLS AND MOUNTAINS  
AND [A] DARK WERE THE [D] CLOUDS  
O'ER THE [G] DEEP ROLLING [A] SEA  
[A] I SPIED A WEE LASS  
AS THE DAYLIGHT WAS [G] DAWNING  
SHE WAS [A] ASKING THE [D] ROAD  
TO SWEET [G] CARNLOCH [A] BAY

SAID I - MY WEE LASSIE, I CANNOT WELL TELL YOU  
THE NUMBER OF MILES OR HOW FAR IT MIGHT BE  
BUT IF YOU'LL PERMIT, I'LL CONVEY YOU A WEE BIT  
AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE ROAD TO SWEET CARNLOCH BAY!

YOU TURN TO THE RIGHT AND PASS DOWN BY THE CHURCHYARD  
CROSS OVER THE RIVER AND DOWN BY THE SEA  
WE CAN CALL IN PAT HAMMILL'S AND HAVE A WEE DROP THERE  
JUST TO HELP US ALONG TO SWEET CARNLOCH BAY!

HERE'S A HEALTH TO PAT HAMMILL, LIKEWISE THE WEE LASSIE  
AND TO EVERY LADDIE THAT'S LISTENING TO ME  
AND NE'ER TURN YOUR BACK ON A BONNIE WEE LASSIE  
WHEN SHE'S ASKING THE ROAD TO SWEET CARNLOCH BAY!