

Time Wears Awa

O but the oors rin fast awa',
like the Kelvin tae the Clyde
Sin' on its bonnie gowan banks
I wooed ye for ma bride
My ain dear lass, sae sweet an fair,
sae artless and sae young
When love wis a' the grief we kent,
and ye my only care
Time wears awa, time wears awa
and winna let us be
It stole the wild rose frae yer cheek
and the blythe blink frae yer ee'

When wids were green and floers fair,
and ye were a' my ain
I little reckoned what years wid bring
o porteth, toil and pain
Some waefu oors hae clapped their wings,
dark shadows oer oor lot
Sin' like twa cushats o the glen,
we strayed in this dear spot
Time wears awa, time wears awa
and winna let us be
It stole the wild rose frae yer cheek
and the blithe blink frae yer ee'

The voices o' oor happy days
steal on oor dreams by nicht
As cherished mem'ries rise and glow
\wi' their departed licht
But still the birds and burnies sing
their wildered melody
As in the gowden dawn o' youth
when we were young and free
Time wears awa, time wears awa
and winna let us be
It stole the wild rose frae yer cheek
and the blythe blink frae yer ee'