

An Cat Dubh

"Sundown Near Galloway"

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C B
Drove all day through Dumfries land
d C
felt that touch of the old Burns plant
C B
saw these green shades building hope
d C
and the old stones try to defend
a C
the freedom of the raven's flight
G F
and now I'm waiting for the night

Counted sheep and smoked too much
while the wind still kept in touch
and blew it's stories round our screen
and we never knew that such
a story could be filled with pride
and now I'm waiting for the night

Tomorrow morn we pass Scotland through
and I think what I'm going to do
when we'll have entered the castle there
where no king ever was good to you
but Alba be here and hold me tight
when I'm waiting for the night

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