

John Mcdermott

"My Ain Folk"

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Far frae my hame I wander but still my thoughts return
To my ain folk over yonder in the sheiling by the burn
I see the cosy ingle and the mist upon the brae
And joy and sadness mingle as I list some auld world
lay

(chorus)

And it' oh but I'm longing for my ain folk
Though they be but lowly pure and plain folk
I am far beyond the sea but my heart will always be
At home in dear old scotland wi' my ain folk

A bonnie lassie's greetin' tho' she tries tae stay the
tears
And sweet will be our meeting after many weary years
How my mother will caress me when I'm standing by
her side
Now she prays that heaven will bless me through the
stormy seas divide

(chorus)

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