

Maura O'connell

"Down The Moor"

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As I roved out on the moor one day
It being fair and sunny weather
Some miles from home I chanced to roam
Across the bonny purple heather
Down the moor and across the heather
Down the moor and across the heather
Some miles from home I chanced to roam
Across the bonny purple heather
Down the moor
As I rolled along to the hunting song
My heart was light as any feather
When I saw a lass coming o'er the grass
Tripping the dew from off the heather
Down the moor and across the heather
Down the moor and across the heather
Some miles from home I chanced to roam
Across the bonny purple heather
Down the moor
I said my lass, where are you going
Hill or dale oh, tell me whither
I'm going to the banks of the bonny brown braes
For the feeding of my lambs together
Down the moor and across the heather
Down the moor and across the heather
Some miles from home I chanced to roam
Across the bonny purple heather
Down the moor
So up she got and away she went
Her name or place I ne'er did gather
But if I were king, I'd make her queen
That bonny wee lass across the heather
Down the moor and across the heather
Down the moor and across the heather
Some miles from home I chanced to roam
Across the bonny purple heather
Down the moor

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