

**DUNCAN GRAY** (Scottish Trad./Burns)

*(High voice HV, Middle Voice MV, Low Voice LV)*

MV/LV: Duncan Gray cam' here to woo,

HV/MV: Ha, ha, the wooing o't.

MV/LV: On blythe Yule night when we were fu',

HV/MV: Ha, ha, the wooing o't.

ALL: Maggie coost her heed fu' heech

Look'd asklent and unco skeep

Gart pair Duncan stand a-beech

Ha, ha, the wooing o't

MV/LV: Duncan fleech'd an' Duncan pray'd

HV/MV: Ha, ha, the wooing o't.

MV/LV: Meg was deaf as Ailsa Craig,

HV/MV: Ha, ha, the wooing o't.

ALL: Duncan sigh'd baith out an' in,

Grat his een baith bleer'd an' blin'

Spak' o' lowpin' o'er a linn;

Ha, ha, the wooing o't

HV: Time and chance are but a tide

MV/LV: Ha, ha, the wooing o't

HV: Slighted love is sair to bide

MV/LV: Ha, ha, the wooing o't

HV: Shall I, like a fool, quo' he,

MV/LV: For a haughty hizzie dee?

ALL: She may gae tae France for me!

Ha, ha, the wooing o't

MV/LV: How it comes let doctors tell,

ALL: Ha, ha, the wooing o't.

HV: Meg grew sick as he grew well,

ALL: Ha, ha, the wooing o't

MV: Something in her bosom wrings,

LV: For relief a sigh she brings,

HV: And O her een they spak' sic things

ALL: Ha, ha, the wooing o't

MV/LV: Duncan was a lad o' grace,

MV/HV: Ha, ha the wooing o't

MV/LV: Maggie's was a piteous case

MV/HV: Ha, ha the wooing o't

ALL: Duncan couldna be her daith

Swelling pity smoor'd his wraith

Noo they're crouse and canty baith,

LV: Ha, ha

MV/HV: Ha, ha, ha

ALL: Ha ha-ha ha the wooing o't.