

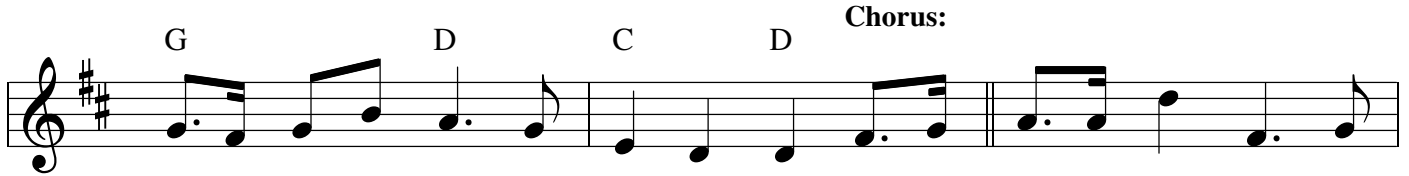
The Gallowa' Hills



I'll _ take my plai - die con - tent - ed to be, A wee bit _ kilt - ed a -



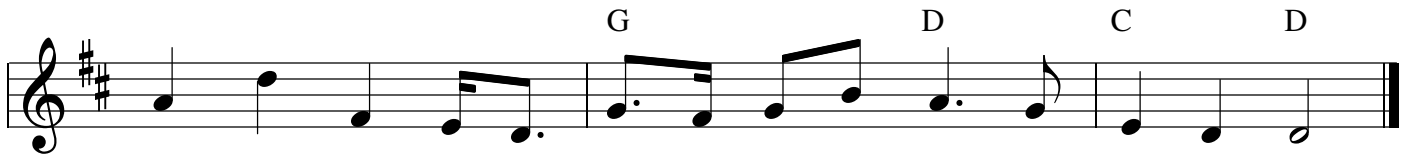
bove my knee, And I'll gie my pipes an - o - ther blaw, And I'll



gang _ o'er the hills to Gal - lo - wa'. Oh the Gal - lo - wa' hills are



co - vered with broom, With hea - ther bells in bon - nie _ bloom. With _ hea - ther bells and



ri - vers all, An I'll go oot oer the hills to Gal - lo - wa'.

1. I'll take my plaidie contented to be,
A wee bit kilted above my knee,
And I'll gie my pipes another blaw,
And I'll gang o'er the hills to Gallowa'.

Chorus:
Oh the Gallowa' hills are covered with broom,
With heather bells in bonnie bloom.
With heather bells and rivers all,
An I'll go oot oer the hills to Gallowa'.

2. And it's hey Bonnie Lass will you come with me,
And share my lot in a strange country?
And will you take the long road over the fells,
And go over the hills to Gallowa'?

Chorus:

3. I'll sell my rod, I sell my reel,
I'll sell my only spinning wheel.
Then I'll take the long road over the fells,
And go over the hills to Gallowa'.

Chorus: