

Down the Moor

Maura O'Connell

O'Connell Maura

Wandering Home

Down The Moor

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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