

# The Shearing

Silly Wizard

Summer days and heather bells  
Come soondin' owre yon high, high hills  
There's yellow corn in a' the fields  
And autumn brings the shearin'

Ah, bonnie lassie will ye gang  
And shear wi' me the hale day lang?  
And love will cheer us as we gang  
Tae join the band o' shearers

And if the weather be's owre hot  
I'll cast my cravat and my coat  
And shear wi' you amang the lot,  
When we gang tae the shearin'

Ah, bonnie lassie will ye gang  
And shear wi' me the hale day lang?  
And love will cheer us as we gang  
Tae join the band o' shearers

And if the thistle be's owre strang  
And pierce your lily milk-white hand  
It's wi' my hook I'll cut them down  
When we gang tae the shearin'

Ah, bonnie lassie will ye gang  
And shear wi' me the hale day lang?  
And love will cheer us as we gang  
Tae join the band o' shearers

Oh, and if the weather be's owre dry,  
They'll say that there's love twixt you and I  
But we'll slyly pass each other by  
As we hark tae the shearin'

Ah, bonnie lassie will ye gang  
Aye, and shear wi' me the hale day lang?  
And love will cheer us as we gang  
Tae join the band o' shearers

And when the shearin' it is done  
And slowly sets the evening sun  
We'll hae some rantin' roarin' fun  
And forget all the toils o' shearing'

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