

## The Valley Of Strathmore

Silly Wizard

By the clear and the winding streams  
In the Valley of Strathmore,  
Where my love and I have been,  
Where we'll wander nevermore.

CHORUS

But if time was a thing Man could buy,  
All the money that I have in store,  
I would give for one day by her side,  
In the Valley of Strathmore.  
From the glen of the golden and green  
I left for a land far away  
Where sadness has never been seen  
And joy only costs a day's pay.  
In Strathmore there's a long working day  
For a man wi' his hands on the ploo  
But it's work I'd be happy tae dae,  
If at night I were lyin' wi' you.  
As I take a long draught from my glass  
Oh I'm drinking alone here again  
And I try no' to think o' my lass  
For the old days will ne'er come again.