

Bonny Moorhen

Steeleye Span

My Bonny Moorhen, my Bonny Moorhen
Up in the grey hills down in the glen
When ye gang but the house when ye gang Ben
For drink a health to my Bonny Moorhen

My Bonny Moorhen's gone over the main
And it will be summer when he comes again
But when he comes back again some folk will ken
For joy be with you my Bonny Moorhen

They're all fine colors but name o' them blue
He's red and he's white and he's green and he's grey
My Bonny Moorhen come hither away

Come up by Glenouicm and down by Glenmore
Round by Kinclaven and hither tae me
For Ronald and Donald are out on the fen
Tae break the wing of my Bonny Moorhen

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