



**Gowany Banks** (lyrics by Lori Watson, melody by Mairi Campbell)

As I went walking by the hall  
I heard the bells ring clear  
I looked within an there I saw  
My own sweet Will, my dear  
He looked so handsome and so fine  
But held an other's hand, not mine  
My own sweet Will, my dear  
My own sweet Will, my dear

CH - All you lovers fresh and young  
heed what I have to say  
Love is best when yet unsung  
never give your heart away

The lass he took into his arms  
was o a high degree  
But did he wed her for her charms  
or was it for her fee  
And as the congregation sang  
I wished them health and union lang  
with all the strength in me  
with all the strength in me

CH

But I'll go to the gowany banks  
where first I met my Will  
to think on fate in all life's ranks  
and watch the water still  
I'll wade in deep and deeper yet  
let go of all with sharp regret  
into the water still

CH

A curse upon the stars that shine  
And all the night sky round  
(I've) mistaken love for bonds that bind  
And now the truth I've found  
I have no Will I have no love  
I have no want for stars above  
But rest below the ground

CH