

February 2000

# San Francisco Scottish Fiddlers

## The Lea Rig



When o'er the hill the east-ern star Tells  
A E F#m

bugh-tin' time-is-here my jo, And ows-en frae the  
Bm F#m A E

fur-row'd field Re-turn sae dowf and wea-ry O;  
F#m D A

Down by-the burn, where bir-ken-buds Wi'  
D F#m Bm F#m

dew are hang-in'-clear, my jo, I'll-meet thee on the  
Bm F#m A E

lea-rig, My-ain-kind-dear-ie O.  
F#m D A

At midnight hour, in mirkest glen,  
I'd rove, and ne'er be eerie, O,  
If thro' that glen I gaed to thee,  
My ain kind Dearie O;  
Altho' the night were ne'er sae wild,  
And I were ne'er sae wea-ry O,  
I'll meet thee on the lea-rig,  
My ain kind Dearie O.

The hunter lo'es the morning sun;  
To rouse the mountain deer, my jo;  
At noon the fisher seeks the glen  
Adown the burn to steer, my jo:  
Gie me the hour o' gloamin' grey,  
It maks my heart sae cheery O,  
To meet thee on the lea-rig,  
My ain kind Dearie O.

lea rig - a ridge left in a field unploughed between two ridges bearing grain.  
dowf - pithless, wanting force  
birken - birch

Robert Burns, 1792 for The Select Collection of Scottish Airs