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.