

WOW

Was on Whidbey! Would be on Whidbey! Will be on Whidbey!

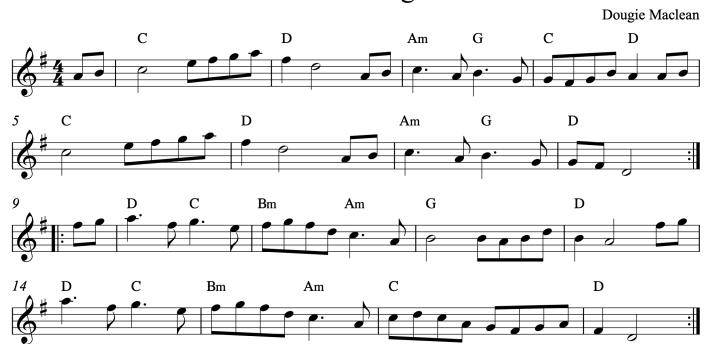
Thanks to Marcia and the incredible WOW Team!!!!



Let's keep laughing and caring!

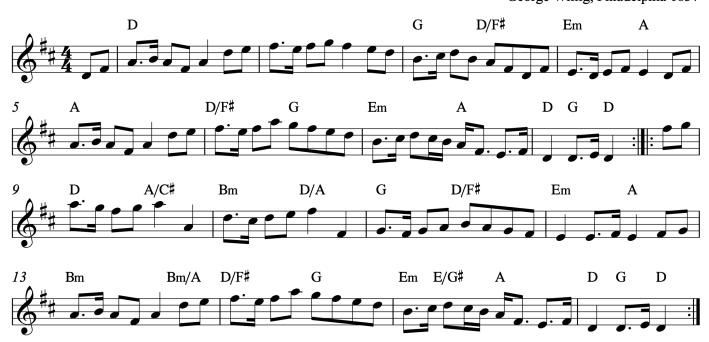
Alasdair & Natalie

Farewell To Craigie Dhu



Caledonian March

George Willig, Phiadelphia 1837



Full Of Hope

Jake Charron

A

F#m

D

11

D

A/C#

F#m

E

D

A/C#

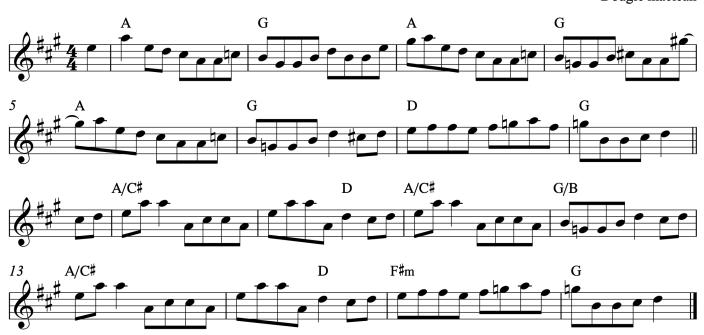
The Tattie Ball

Dougie Maclean



When Are You Coming Over?

Dougie maclean



Loch Tay Boat Song

Words: Sir Harold boulton (1850 - 1935)

Meody: Collected by Mrs Cameron of Inverallort, 1870



When I've done my work of day, And I row my boat away, Doon the waters of Loch Tay, As the evening light is fading And I look upon Ben Lawers Where the after glory glows; And I think on two bright eyes And the melting mouth below.

She's my beauteous nighean ruadh, She's my joy and sorrow too; And although she is untrue, Well I cannot live without her, For my heart's a boat in tow, And I'd give the world to know Why she means to let me go, As I sing horee horo. Nighean ruadh, your lovely hair Has more glamour I declare Than all the tresses rare 'tween Killin and Aberfeldy. Be they lint white, brown or gold, Be they blacker than the sloe, They are worth no more to me Than the melting flake of snow.

Her eyes are like the gleam
O' the sunlight on the stream;
And the songs the fairies sing
Seem like songs she sings at milking.
But my heart is full of woe,
For last night she bade me go
And the tears begin to flow,
As I sing horee, horo.

She's my beauteous nighean ruadh, She's my joy and sorrow too And although she is untrue, Well I cannot live without her. For my heart's a boat in tow And I'd give the world to know, Why she means to let me go As I sing horee horo.