

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


Let's keep laughing and caring!
Alasdair \& Natalie

## Farewell To Craigie Dhu

Dougie Maclean


## Caledonian March

George Willig, Phiadelphia 1837


Alasdair Fraser \& Natalie Haas - NWSF Whidbey Island Weekend 2020

Alasdair Fraser \& Natalie Haas - NWSF WOW 2021

## Full Of Hope

Jake Charron


Alasdair Fraser \& Natalie Haas - NWSF Whidbey Island Weekend 2020

Alasdair Fraser \& Natalie Haas - NWSF WOW 2021

## The Tattie Ball

Dougie Maclean


## When Are You Coming Over?

Dougie maclean


Alasdair Fraser \& Natalie Haas - NWSF Whidbey Island Weekend 2020

## Loch Tay Boat Song

## Words: Sir Harold boulton (1850-1935)

Meody: Collected by Mrs Cameron of Inverallort, 1870


## Chorus



| When I've done my work of day, | Nighean ruadh, your lovely hair | She's my beauteous nighean ruadh, |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| And I row my boat away, | Has more glamour I declare | She's my joy and sorrow too |
| Doon the waters of Loch Tay, | Than all the tresses rare | And although she is untrue, |
| As the evening light is fading | 'tween Killin and Aberfeldy. | Well I cannot live without her. |
| And I look upon Ben Lawers | Be they lint white, brown or gold, | For my heart's a boot in tow |
| Where the after glory glows; | Be they blacker than the sloe, | And I'd give the world to know, |
| And I think on two bright eyes | They are worth no more to me | Why she means to let me go |
| And the melting mouth below. | Than the melting flake of snow. | As I sing horee horo. |
|  |  |  |
| She's my beauteous nighean ruadh, | Her eyes are like the gleam |  |
| She's my joy and sorrow too; | O' the sunlight on the stream; |  |
| And although she is untrue, | And the songs the fairies sing |  |
| Well I cannot live without her, | Seem like songs she sings at milking. |  |
| For my heart's a boat in tow, | But my heart is full of woe, |  |
| And I'd give the world to know | For last night she bade me go |  |
| Why she means to let me go, | And the tears begin to flow, |  |
| As I sing horee horo. | As I sing horee, horo. |  |

