

## The Rowan Tree

Carolina Oliphant, (Lady Nairne), 1766-1845  
Harmony arrangement © 2010 Craig Morgan Robson

Oh! rowan tree, oh! rowan tree,  
Thou'lt aye be dear to me,  
Entwin'd thou art wi' mony ties  
O' hame and infancy.  
Thy leaves were aye the first o' spring,  
Thy flow'rs the simmer's pride;  
There wasna sic a bonnie tree  
In a' the countrie side.  
Oh! rowan tree.

How fair wert thou in simmer time,  
Wi' a' thy clusters white,  
How rich and gay thy autumn dress,  
Wi' berries red and bright.  
On thy fair stem were mony names,  
Which now nae mair I see;  
But they're engraven on my heart,  
Forgot they ne'er can be.  
Oh! rowan tree.

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