

DUNURE AGAIN

Composed by Ally Shearer
Easter Week, 2006.

The howlin' winds abune Dunure,
Are music to my ears -
Wi' problems gone, all banished now,
The world beset by fears.

The batterin' rain, tae face again,
As dog and me set start,
A cosy country glow beside
The cockles of my heart.

The bothy snug, abune the brae,
Just Briagha dog and me,
We gaze across the rough and glen,
The Firth of Clyde and sea.

Ten times review old Arran's Isle -
But when the lambs are born,
Back here again 'mang kith and kin,
There's no-one here forlorn.

The railway line since "Beeching" time -
A walking, driving lane -
The sight and sound of puffer train
Will ne'er be seen again.
But take away the manly made -
The stuff of sweat and tears,
The ever-changing scenery,
Now here a million years.

The hail stones huge that welcome me,
Remind me well of home
Whaur Heilan' tongues -
The rights and wrongs, still echo thru' my bones.

The music and the funny songs,
For me will always last,
While hail stanes, big as Ailsa Craig!
Do nail me to my past.

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