

## ***THE FIELDS ABUNE DUNURE***

Composed by Ally Shearer - 28 December 2003.

Noo rinnin' up a river-  
Is a dirty dog's delight;  
Easier by far than swimmin'  
Just to get it right -  
And if you be labradorable -  
Like me - and I'm a dog,  
You'll love to roam and ramble,  
When the geese are in the bog.

Twa birds, licht broon wi' necks so white -  
Started at my feet.  
In speedy flight, ne'er oot o' sight -  
"The swoop o' bendy beak" -  
Were I so fleet, along the street,  
I'd hae twa smokey paws -  
Ah! But then I'd hae them in my power,  
Inside my lock-tight jaws.

As soon's I saw them -  
If I could draw them,  
I'd do so in duration,  
So you could see them wild and free,  
All in the new plantation.  
And Arran's Isle, I view and smile,  
As cloud and sun surprise,  
The snow-capped heads roon Goatfell,  
Go meeting wi' the skies.  
I am Briagha of Beauly, Caledonia, wuff!!

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