

Gorse and Heather

Jeremy Dale

When the nights draw in, and bon-fires burn, And damp mist fills the air Then I
met a girl by the gold - en gorse, and coal black was her hair
And now let us all re - joice and sing - - - and this is the rea - son For the
gold - en gorse it is in bloom - - - and kiss - ing's now in sea - son
So come rain or shine wind or weath - er We'll go
roam - ing you and I Through the gorse and heath - er

1. When the nights draw in, and bonfires burn,
And damp mist fills the air
I met a girl, by the golden gorse,
And coal black was her hair

Chorus

And now let us all rejoice and sing and this is the reason
For the golden gorse it is in bloom and kissing's now in season
So come rain or shine, wind or weather
We'll go roaming you and I, through the gorse and heather

2. When the cold winds blow and snowflakes fall,
And streams are laced with ice
I kissed that girl with the coal black hair
Beside the golden gorse
3. When the soft rain falls in the bluebell wood
And the birds sing all around
When the sap is rising and the green buds swell
Then I laid her on the ground
4. In the lazy days, when curlews cry
Purple heather was our bed
When skylarks fly in a cloudless sky
My girl and I were wed.
5. Now many years have passed away
As the seasons run their course
And although our hair has turned quite grey
We still kiss beside the gorse.