

## Time Wears Awa

The only source we have for this thoughtful song of love and growing old together is Willie Scott the border shepherd, who learned it from his mother. Emma learned it from a family friend, Elsa Lemaitre, who knew Willie Scott well.

Oh but the hours rin fast awa  
like the Kelvin tae the Clyde  
Sin on its bonnie gowan banks  
I wooed thee for my bride  
My ain dear love sae sweet an young  
sae artless and sae fair  
Then love was aa the grief we kent  
and you my only care

*Time wears awa, time wears awa  
An winna let us be  
It stole the wild rose fae my cheek  
An the blythe blink fae your ee*

When woods were green an floo'ers fair  
and ye were aa my ain  
I little thocht whit years wid bring  
o poortith, toil an pain  
Some wayfu hours hae flapped their wings  
dark shadows ower oor lot  
Sin like twa cushats o the glen  
we strayed on this dear spot

The voices o these happy days  
steal on oor dreams by nicht  
An cherished memories rise and glow  
wi their departed licht  
But still the birds and burnies sing  
their wildered melodies  
As in the gowden dawn o life  
when we were young and free

cushats = wood-pigeons  
fae = from  
floo'ers = flowers  
gowan = daisy  
gowden = golden  
kent = knew  
poortith = poverty  
sin = since  
twa = two