

# Water of Leith Song

*Mary McCann*

Quiet river in a green valley  
Rinnin through the toon.  
When I find ye I'm sae happy,  
You lift me when I'm doon.  
You gie me freedom, river,  
Always new, yet auld as the hills.  
You're the cure and the natural antidote  
For city ills.

**Water of Leith,  
Ripplin and singin as you go –  
I love tae walk beside you,  
Long may your quiet water flow.**

In the glens and the mosses of bonny Pentlands,  
That's where you're born.  
Amang the skylarks and the curlews,  
And the wild swans.  
Wi' the great sky above  
And the mountains restin like kings  
You flow tae the city bringin news  
O a these livin things

**Water of Leith,  
Ripplin and singin as you go –**

**I love tae walk beside you,  
Long may your quiet water flow.**

Doon tae Currie and alang by Juniper Green  
Wee boys paddlin where Colinton mills have been  
Folk tried tae trap you,  
Confine your power wi weirs,  
Noo you're still flowin and the auld mills have  
Lang disappeared.

**Water of Leith,  
Ripplin and singin as you go –  
I love tae walk beside you,  
Long may your quiet water flow.**

The kingfisher haunts the Dell  
The tall trees gaiter up the sun.  
Then there's Roseburn wi meadowsweet  
And elderfloors and willows by the Dean.  
Still stands the heron  
By the bridge at Stockaree  
Then you're rovin on tae Canonmills and Bonnington  
And dreaming tae the sea.

**Water of Leith,  
Ripplin and singin as you go –  
I love tae walk beside you,  
Long may your quiet water flow.**