

Winter Sun

Chorus

Girlhood days are done

Now she'll never feel the summer rain 'til it's running underground

Never see a winter sun

And never question that the likes of her are bound

Bound before her birth, faither paid tae tie his family

Worked them half tae death, aff the day level mine

And she cairried coals and climbed, up the stair and doon the ladder

Shifting mair than fifteen ton afore she was nine

Darker than the night were the days that she endured

She never learned tae write, but she kent aa her psalms

And the oors were lang and drear, breathing in the foul carbolic

Wishing for a lad to come and take her in his arms

Mairried for her strength, mair than for her passing beauty,

Wrought wi him the length o the dark, dusty seams

For a man must hae a wife tae cairry creels and redd the coals

And raise the bonnie bairnies that will haunt her dreams

Since her man was taen, still she's had tae work her seam

And leave the youngest bairn by the dark stoop side

And she gies the bairn the breast, cauld stoved tatties tae the rest

Starts her auldest lassie working by her side