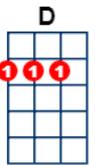
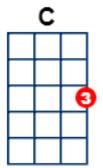


Road and The Miles To Dundee, The

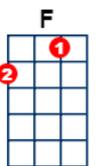
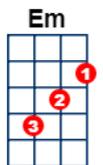
artist:Alistair Hulett with the Wheelers & Dealers , writer:Traditional

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] * 2

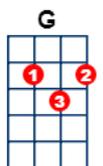
[C] Cold winter was [Em] howlin' o'er [F] moor and o'er [C] mountain,
and [F] wild were the [C] waves of the [D] deep rolling [G] sea.
When I [C] met quite by [Em] chance a [F] bonnie young [C] lassie,
who [F] asked me the [C] road and the [G] miles to [C] Dundee.
[F] [C] [G] [C]



Says [C] I to that [Em] lassie, "I [F] canna weel [C] tell ye,
the [F] road and the [C] distance I [D] canna weel [G] gie,
but [C] if you'll per[Em]mit me to [F] gang a wee [C] bittie,
I'll [F] show you the [C] road and the [G] miles to [C] Dundee."
[F] [C] [G] [C]



She [C] sweetly con[Em]sented and she [F] gie me her [C] airm,
But I [F] did nee [C] ask who the [D] lassie might [G] be.
She was [C] just like an [Em] angel in [F] feature and [C] form,
as she [F] walked by my [C] side on the [G] road to [C] Dundee.



Instrumental of previous verse

(Verse missing here from the Youtube)

At [C] length wi' the [Em] howe o' Strath[F]martine be[C]hind us,
the [F] spires o' the [C] toon in full [D] view we could [G] see.
She [C] said, "Gentle[Em] sir, I can [F] never forget [C] ye,
for [F] showin' me [C] far on the [G] road to [C] Dundee.

So I [C] took the gold [Em] pin from the [F] scarf on my [C] bosom,
and [F] said, "Keep ye [C] this, in re[D]embrance o' [G] me".
Then [C] bravely I [Em] kissed the sweet [F] lips o' that [C] lassie,
and we [F] parted a[C]far on the [G] road to [C] Dundee. [F] [C] [G] [C]

And so [C] here's tae that [Em] lassie, I [F] ne'er can forget [C] her,
and [F] ilka young [C] laddie wha's [D] listenin' to [G] me.
O [C] never be [Em] sweir to con[F]duct a young [C] lassie,
though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G] road to [C] Dundee.
Though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G] road to [C] Dundee.