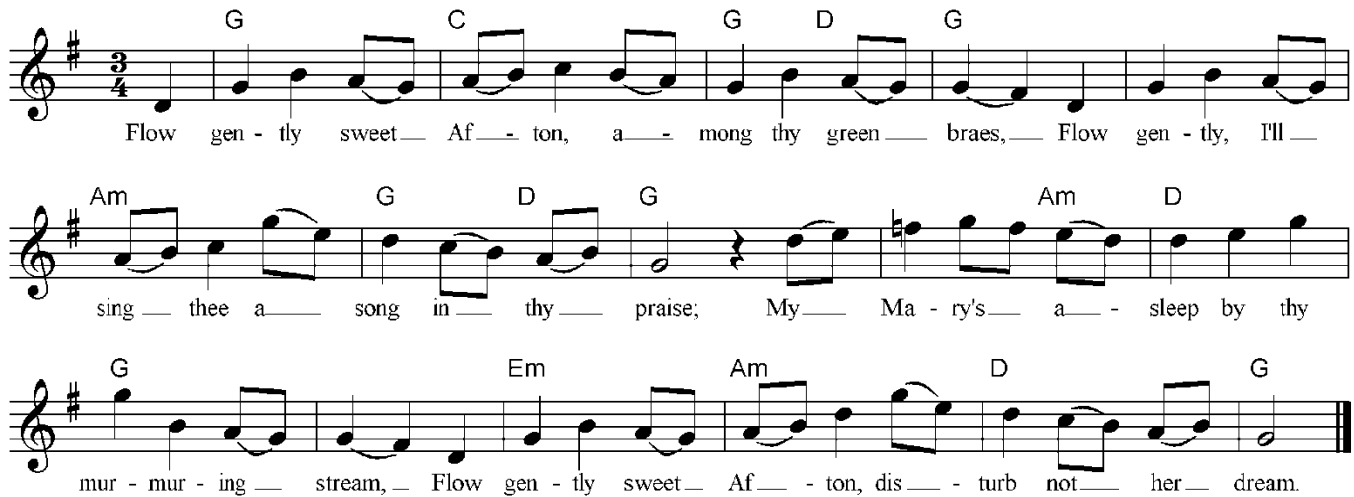


Afton Water

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A Scottish air and pastoral lullaby by Robert Burns in 1786 which he set to a different tune. Afton Water is a small river in Ayrshire.

Find in Singing Together, Summer 1951 BBC Publications and the full version of the poem here: [Afton Water | The Poetry Foundation](#).



Flow gen - tly sweet Af - ton, a - mong thy green braes, Flow gen - tly, I'll

sing thee a song in thy praise; My Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy

mur - mur - ing stream, Flow gen - tly sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream.



Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes,
Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

Thou stock-dove, whose echo resounds thro' the glen,
Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny den,
Thou green-crested lapwing, thy screaming forbear,
I charge you disturb not my slumbering fair.

How pleasant thy banks and green valleys below,
Where wild in the woodlands the primroses blow;
There oft, as mild ev'ning sweeps over the lea,
The sweet-scented birk shades my Mary and me.