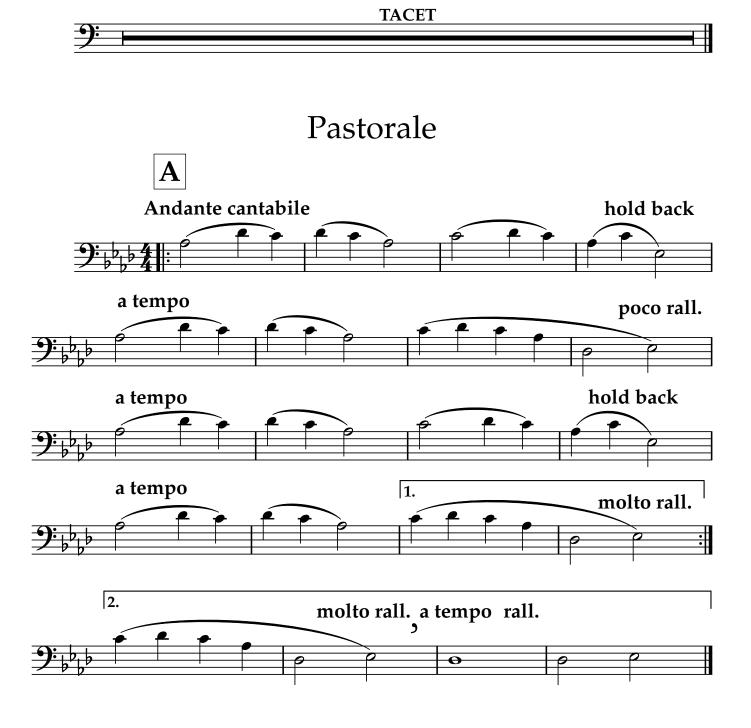
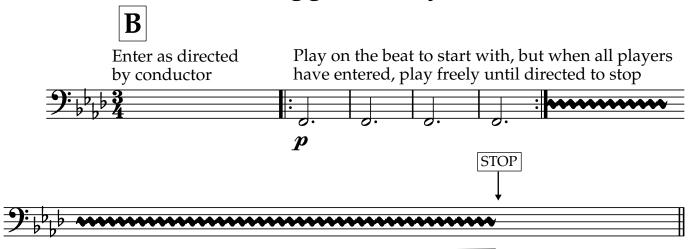
# The Megget Valley

**Isobel Mieras** 

### Introduction



## Megget Valley



#### The Border Widow's Lament



My love he built me a bonny bower, And clad it a' wi' a lilye flower,

My servants all for life did flee, And left me in extremitie.



I sewed his sheet, making my mane; I watched the corpse, myself alane;

I digged a grave, and laid him in, And happed him with the sod so green.



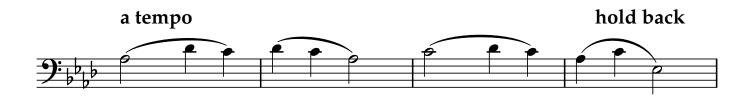
But think na ye my heart was sair, When I laid the moul' on his yellow hair;

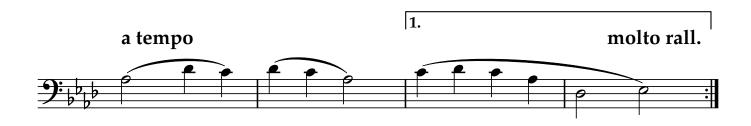
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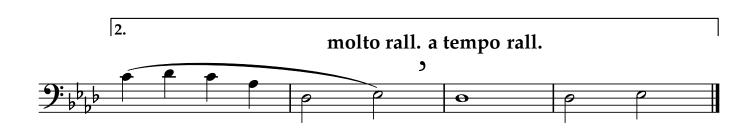
Wi' ae lock of his yellow hair I'll chain my heart for evermair.



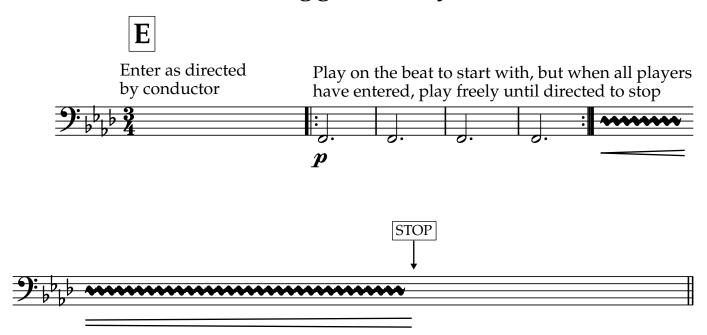








## Megget Valley



## Meggett Valley Dam







#### Under the Water



#### Pastorale

