

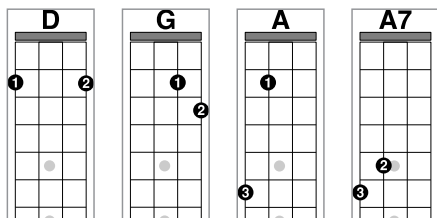
The **COUNTRY** Collection

Rose of the West (Nigel Gatherer)

1. The loch is glistening, the night owls are listening, The band is playing by the light of the moon
 There's a charm in the air, but there's none can compare with the beauty and grace of my own Rose Colquhoun.
 Ch. She's the rose of the West, the girl I love best, I'd give all that I have just to stay;
 If I just had more time, I'd see her in her prime, But I'm happy to know her and to love her today.

2 I first saw my sweet when at Luss we did meet, our love it has blossomed since
 that afternoon; On my life I will swear that there's none can compare
 With the beauty and grace of my own Rose Colquhoun.

Ch She's the rose of the West, the girl I love best, I'd give all that I have just to stay;
 If I just had more time I'd see her in her prime,
 But I'm happy to know her and to love her today.



At the announcement of the first Crieff Arts Festival, we held a silent auction where I would compose a tune for the winner. When he won, the prizewinner asked me for a country song about his granddaughter Rose Colquhoun. This is the result.



Rose of the West