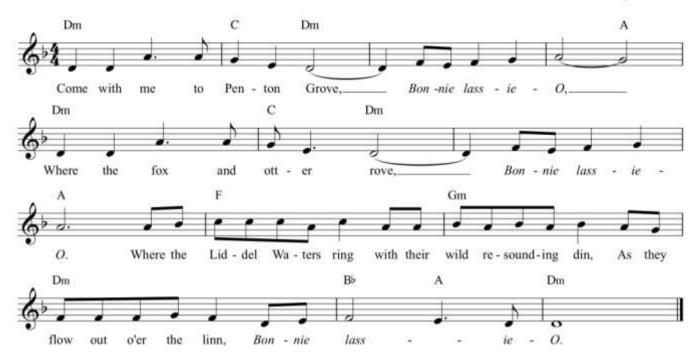
Penton Grove

Words: Trad Music: Nigel Harbron



Come with me to Penton Grove, Bonnie lassie-O, Where the fox and otter rove, Bonnie lassie-O. Where the Liddel Waters ring with their wild resounding din, As they flow out o'er the linn*, Bonnie lassie-O.

All along the Liddel side, Bonnie lassie-O, Grow wild flowers in their pride, Bonnie lassie-O. Where the honeysuckle creep and the wild roses do peep O'er the edge of yonder steep, Bonnie lassie-O.

'Neath yon birch beside the style, Bonnie lassie-O, We will rest with care beguiled, Bonnie lassie-O.
When the sun his face doth hide 'neath the Solway's silvery tide, I will woe thee for my bride, Bonnie lassie-O.

> To yon cottage on the brae, Bonnie lassie-O, I will take thee home with me, Bonnie lassie-O. Though humble be our lot, the rich we'll envy not With contentment in our cot, Bonnie lassie-O.

Typical House in Penton





Stonegarthside Hall, Penton (not such a typical house!)



Bridge Over Liddel Water

Penton is a very small village in the northernmost part of Cumberland, very close to the border with Scotlan, and 'linn' is a dialect word for 'waterfall'.

This is the first of two poems I picked up on a visit to distant relative's house in Penton, **Robert Ellwood** being the other. (In truth, I did pick up three poems, but the third was even more lyrical than this one - and in broad Scots!)