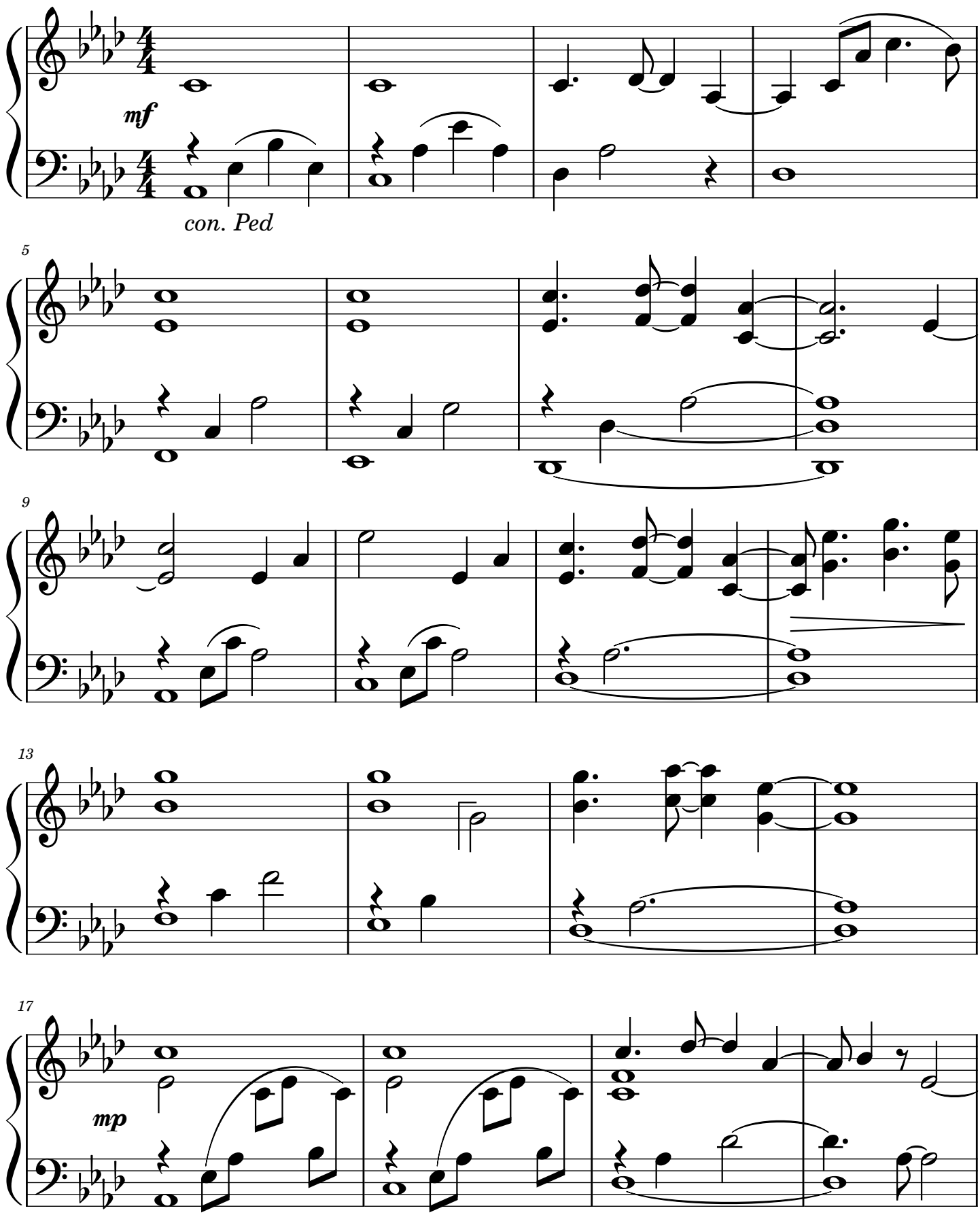
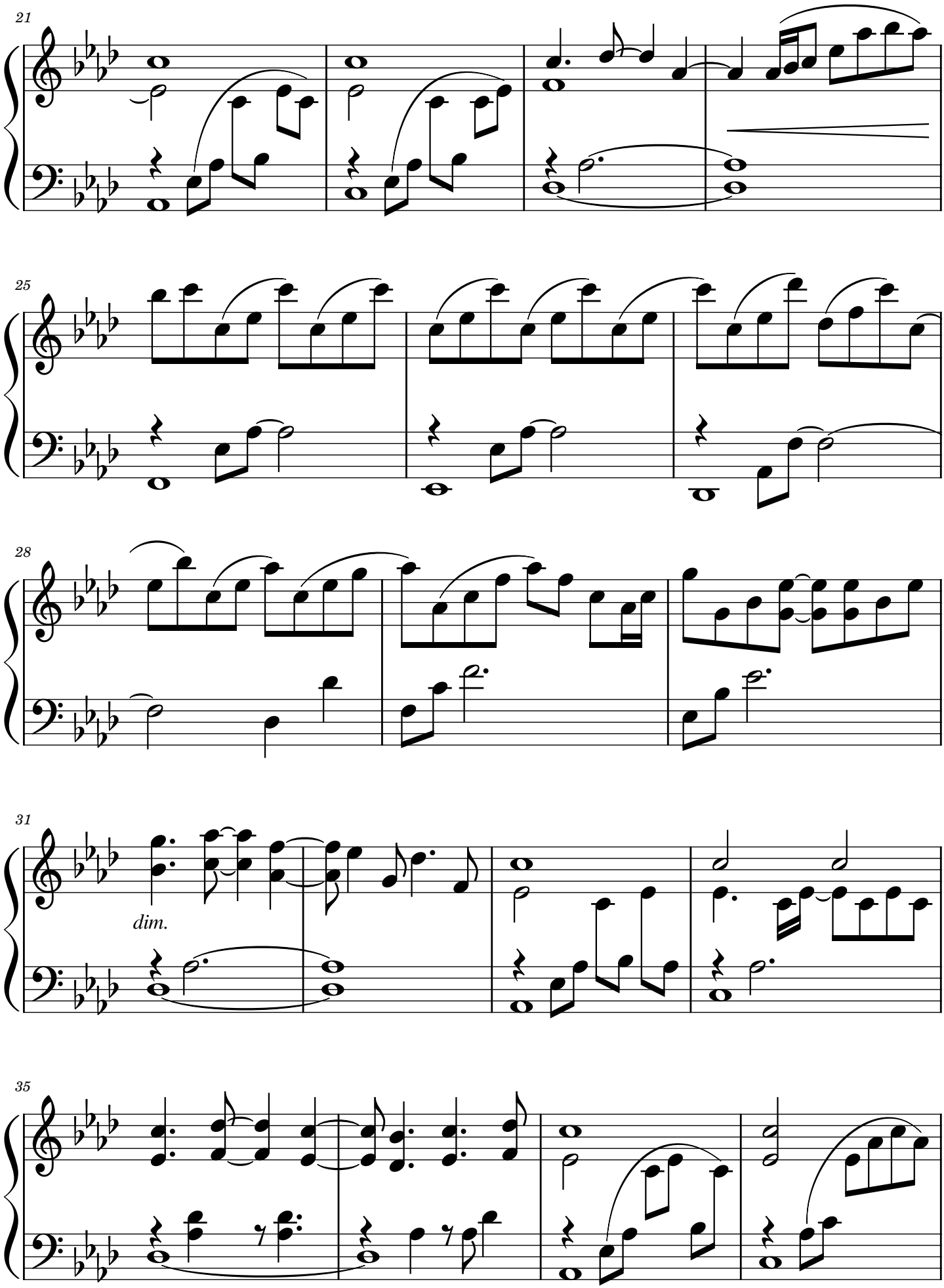
The Miles Tae Dundee

Ed Muirhead

Optimistically



Cold winter was howling o'er moor and o'er mountain, and wild was the surge on the dark rolling sea,
when I met aboot daybreak a bonnie wee lassie, wha' asked me the road and the miles tae Dundee.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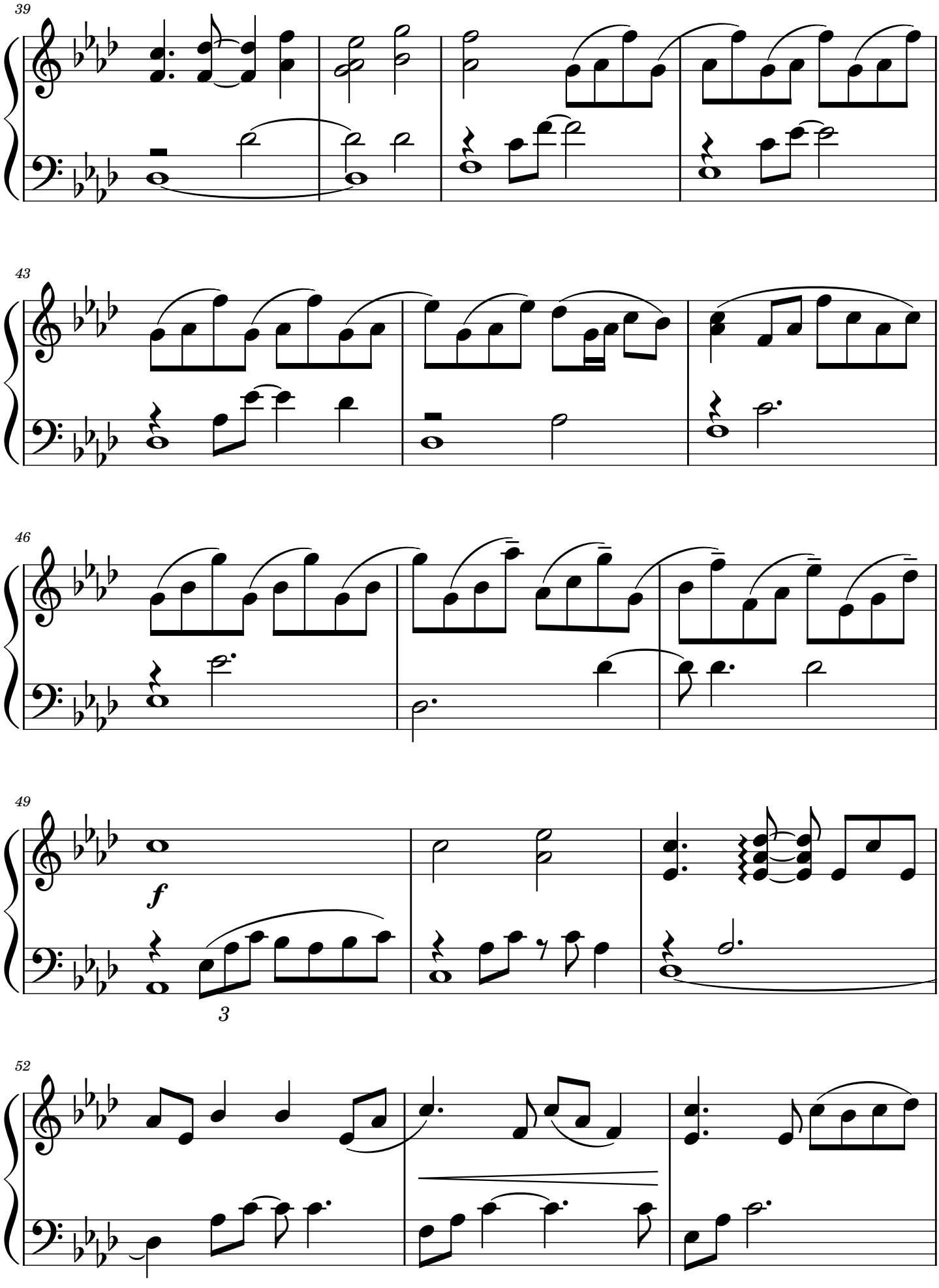
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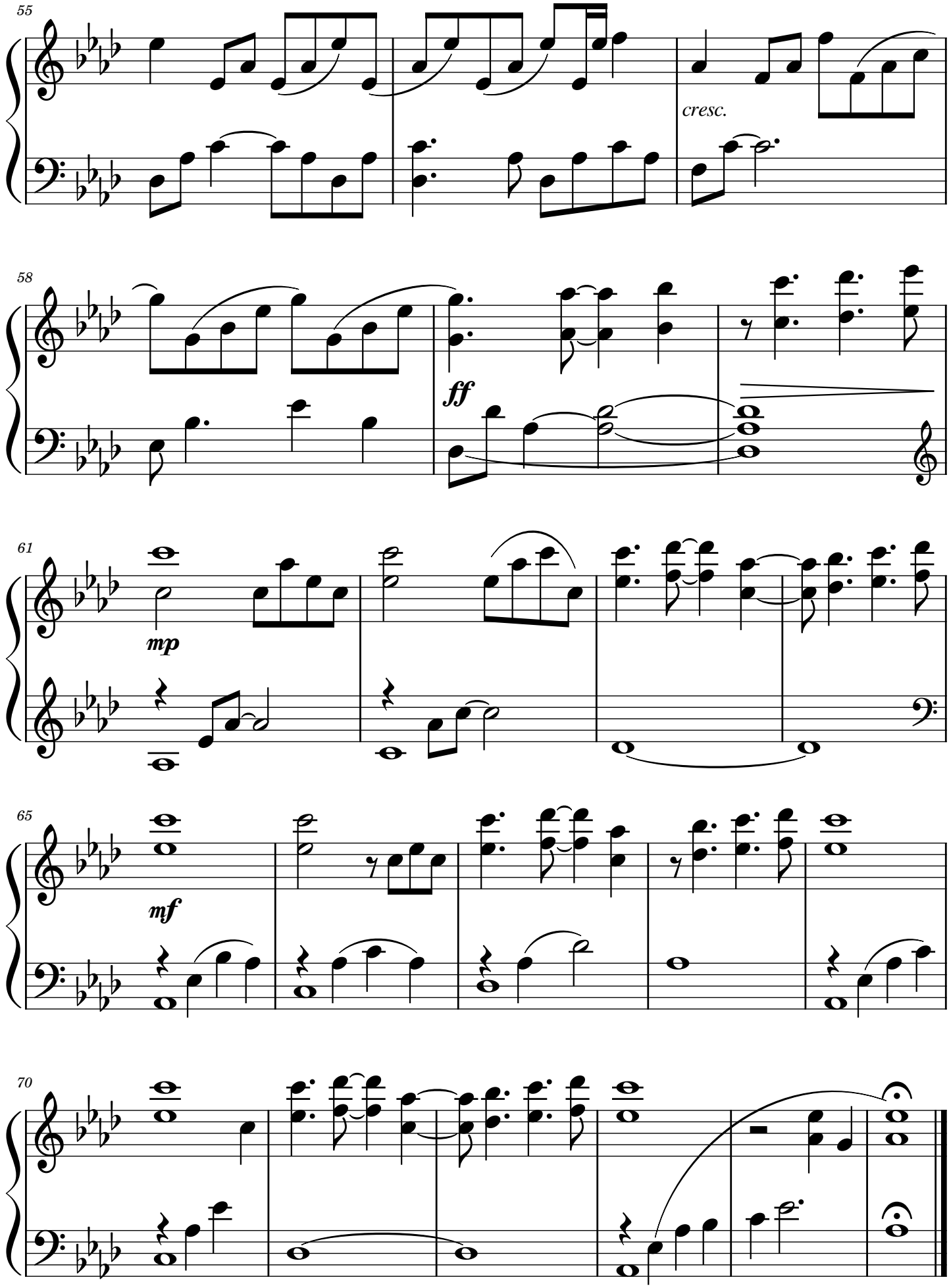
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