



Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love were ever wont to
gae
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Oh, ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low
road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye
Where me and my true love will never meet
again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view
And the moon coming out in the gloaming

Oh, ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low
road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye
Where me and my true love will never meet
again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

The wee birdies sing and the wildflowers
spring
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring
again
Though the waeful may cease frae their
greeting

Oh, ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low
road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye
Where me and my true love will never meet
again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond