



The Bonnie Banks o' 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 won't to
gae
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond

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

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

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

The wee birdies sing and the wildflowers
spring
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin'
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring
again
And the waefu' may cease frae their greetin'

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