

# My Bonnie

Robert Burns

Scotland trad.

My Bon - nie lies o - ver the o - cean, my Bon - nie lies o - ver the sea.

My Bon-nie lies o - ver the o-ccean, Oh, bring back my Bin-nie to me.

Bring back, bring back, oh brin back my Bon - nie to me, to me.

Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back my Bon - nie to me.

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,  
My Bonnie lies over the sea.  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.  
Bring back, bring back,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
Last night as I lay on my bed.  
Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead.  
Bring back, bring back ...

Oh blow the winds o'er the ocean,  
And blow the winds o'er the sea.  
Oh blow the winds o'er the ocean,  
And bring back my Bonnie to me.  
Bring back, bring back ...

The winds have blown over the ocean,  
The winds have blown over the sea.  
The winds have blown over the ocean,  
And brought back my Bonnie to me.  
Bring back, bring back ...