

Loch Lomond

Scottish trad.

By yon bon-nie bank, and by yon bon-nie braes, Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mond, Where
me and my true love were ev - er wont to go, On the bon - nie, bon - nie banks of Loch Lo - mond. Oh,
you'll take the high road, And I'll take the low road, And I'll be in Scot - land be - fore you. But
me and my true love will ne - ver meet a - gain. On the bon - nie, bon - nie banks of Loch Lo - mond

By yon bonnie bank and yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to go,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.
Oh, you'll take the high road,
And I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before you.
But 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.

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters lie sleeping.
But the broken heart will ken no second spring again,
And the world does not know how we are grieving.