

Loch Lomond

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By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomon'
Where me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'

*O ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye
For me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'*

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

*O ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye
For me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'*

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

*O ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye
For me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'*

