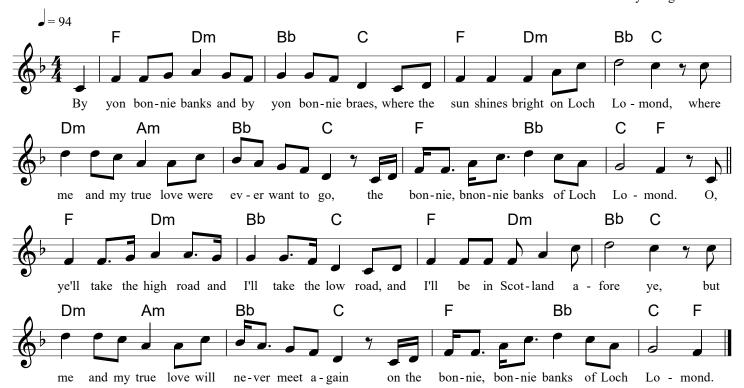
Loch Lomond

Rev.: 07-Nov-2024

attributed to Lady Douglas Scott



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 go On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

You'll take the high road and I'll take 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 of Loch Lomond.

I mind where 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 coming out in the gloamin'...

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring And in sunshine the waters lie sleeping; But the broken heart, it kens nae secong spring, Though the woeful may cease frae their greetin'...