

Loch Lomond

D G D
By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
D G A
where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
G D G A
where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
Hm G A D
on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

D G D
Oh, ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
D G A
and I'll be in Scotland before ye;
G D G A
but me and my true love will never meet again,
Hm G A D
on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

I mind where we parted in yon shady glen
on the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where in deep purple hue the Highland hills we view,
and the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Oh, ye'll take...

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
and in sunshine the waters are sleeping,
but the broken heart will ken no second spring again,
and the world does not know how we're greeting.

||: *Oh, ye'll take...* :||



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