Loch Lomond

(T. + M.: Trad.)

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie brae, Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond. Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae, On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Refrain:

Oh ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road, And I'll be in Scotland afore ye; Where 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 the purple hue the Highland hills we view, And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.

Refrain:

Oh ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road..

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring, And in sunshine the waters are sleeping; But the broken heart it kens nae second spring again, Tho' the waeful may cease from their greeting.

Refrain:

Oh ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road..