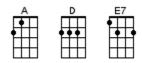
The Bonnie Banks O' Loch Lomond

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Corries)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A]↓

O [A] whither away [D] my bonnie [E7] May
Sae [A] late an' sae far in the [D] gloam-[A]in'
The [D] mist gathers [A] grey, o'er [D] moorland and [E7] brae
O [A] whither sae [D] far are ye [E7] roam-[A]↓in'?

CHORUS:

O [A] ye'll tak the high road an' [D] I'll tak the [A] low
[A] I'll be in Scotland a-[D]fore [A] ye
For [D] me and my [A] true love will [D] never meet a-[E7]gain
By the [A] bonnie, bonnie [D] banks o' Loch [E7] Lo-[A]\$\psi\$mond

I [A] trusted my ain love last [D] night in the [E7] broom My [A] Donald wha' loves me sae [D] dear-[A]ly For the [D] morrow he will [A] march for [D] Edinburgh [E7] toon Tae [A] fecht for his [D] King and Prince [E7] Char-[A]↓lie

O [A] well may I weep for yes-[D]treen in my [E7] sleep
We [A] stood bride and bridegroom to-[D]geth-[A]er
But his [D] arms and his [A] breath were as [D] cold as the [E7] death
And his [A] heart's blood ran [D] red in the [E7] heath-[A]↓er

CHORUS:

O [A] ye'll tak the high road an' [D] I'll tak the [A] low [A] I'll be in Scotland a-[D]fore [A] ye For [D] me and my [A] true love will [D] never meet a-[E7]gain By the [A] bonnie, bonnie [D] banks o' Loch [E7] Lo-[A]↓mond

As [A] dauntless in battle, as [D] tender in [E7] love He'd [A] yield ne'er a foot tae the [D] foe-[A]man But [D] never a-[A]gain, frae the [D] field o' the [E7] slain Tae his [A] Moira will he [D] come by Loch [E7] Lo-[A]↓mond

The [A] thistle may bloom, the [D] King hae his [E7] ain And [A] fond lovers will meet in the [D] gloam-[A]in' And [D] me and my [A] true love will [D] yet meet a-[E7]gain Far a-[A]bove the bonnie [D] banks o' Loch [E7] Lo-[A]↓mond

CHORUS:

O [A] ye'll tak the high road an' [D] I'll tak the [A] low
[A] I'll be in Scotland a-[D]fore [A] ye
For [D] me and my [A] true love will [D] never meet a-[E7]gain
By the [A] bonnie, bonnie [D] banks o' Loch [E7] Lo-[A]↓mond

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