

С	Am	Dm		G7	
The wee bi	rdies sing an	d the wildf	lowers s	spring,	
And in suns	shine the wa	ters are sle	_		
But my bro	ken heart, it	kens nae s	second s	pring,	
Tho' the wa	aefu' may ce	ase frae th		-ting	
<u>C</u>	<u>Am</u>	<u>Dm</u>	9	<u> </u>	
O ye'll tak'	the high roa	d, and I'll to	ak' the l	ow road,	
And I'll be i	n Scotland a				
<u>E</u>	<u>C</u>	<u>Dm</u>		<u>E</u>	
But me and	l my true lov	e will neve	r meet a	a-gain,	
On the bon	nie, bonnie	banks o' Lo	ch Lo-m	ond	
С	Am	Dm		<b>67</b>	
O ye'll tak'	the high roa	d, and I'll to	ak' the l	ow road,	
And I'll be i	n Scotland a	'fore ye,		F	
But me and	l my true lov	e will neve	r meet a	a-gain,	
On the bon	nie, bonnie	banks o' Lo	_	ond	
C		Am	С		Am
On the bon	nie, bonnie   ,	banks, on t	he bonr	nie, bonnie	banks Am
On the bon	nie, bonnie	banks, on t	he bonr	nie, bonnie	banks
On the bon	nie, bonnie	banks o' Lo	ch Lo-m	ond	
F	С	Dm		F	
But me and (Slowing)	l my true lov	<del>e will neve</del>	<del>r meet a</del>	a-gain,	
C	F	:	Dm <u>C</u>		
On the hon	nie honnie	hanks o' Lo	ch Lo-m	ond	

