

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love won't ever meet again
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

(Chorus)

Oh, you take the high road, and I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland before you
And me and my true love won't ever 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 purple hue, the hieland hills we view
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.
Chorus

The wee birdies sing, and the wild flowers spring
While in sunshine the waters are sleepin'
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring again
Tho' the woeful may cease from their greetin'
Chorus

Traditional