

Loch Lomond

Rapalje

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

Chorus:

O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond

't Was there that we parted in yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond
Where in deep 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
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping
But the broken heart, it kens nae second spring again
Tho' the waefu' may cease from their greeting

Chorus