

## The Rolling Hills Of the Borde

Asonance

1. When I die bury me low  
where I can hear the bonny Tweed flow  
a sweeter place I never did know  
the rolling hills of the Border.
2. I've travelled far wandered wide  
I've seen the Hudson and the Clyde  
I parted by Loch Lomond side  
but I dearly love the Border.
3. Well do I remind the day  
with my lassies strode by the way  
but all these beauties fade away  
among the hills of the Border.
4. There's a certain place of mine  
bonnie lassies there you'll find  
men so sturdy yet so kind  
among the hills of the Border.