

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.