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 spent many happy days On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond. T'was there that we parted in yon shady glen On the steep sides of Ben Lomond Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view And the moon glints out in the gloaming. You'll take the high road and I'll take the low road And I'll be in Scotland afore ye Where me and my true love will never meet again On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond. Where wild flowers spring and the wee birdies sing On the steep steep side of Ben Lomond But the broken heart it kens nae second spring Though resigned we may be while we're greetin'. You'll take the high road and I'll take the low road And I'll be in Scotland afore ye Where me and my true love will never meet again On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond. You'll take the high road and I'll take the low road And I'll be in Scotland afore ye Where me and my true love will never meet again On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond. On the bonnie bonnie banks

Runrig