

## Ye Banks and Braes

The Real McKenzies

ye banks & braes of bonnie doon,  
how can ye bloom sae fresh & fair  
how can ye chant ye tiny wee birds  
and i sae weary & nae full o' care  
ye break me heart; ye birds that sing  
that warble through the flowery thorn  
ye remind me of a departed joy  
departed forever tae never return  
i've often roamed by bonnie doon  
to walk by the ocean, the wind & the sky  
and like the birdees that sing o' their love,  
sae fondly say did i of mine  
with lightsome heart i spied a rose  
so sweet and aglow on thorny tree  
and my false love did steal that rose  
and all she left me was but a thorn  
[Repeat 2nd Verse]