

# Loch Lomond

Scotland

By yon bon-nie banks and by yon bon-nie braes, where the

The first system of the score is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "By yon bon-nie banks and by yon bon-nie braes, where the".

6 sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mond, where me and my true love were

The second system of the score starts at measure 6. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mond, where me and my true love were".

12 ev - er wont to go, on the bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo -

The third system of the score starts at measure 12. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "ev - er wont to go, on the bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo -".

17 mond. O, ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and

The fourth system of the score starts at measure 17. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "mond. O, ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and".

22

I'll be in Scot-land a - fore ye, but me and my true love will

28

nev-er meet a - gain, on the bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo - mond.

O wither away my bonnie May sae late an' sae far in the gloamin'  
The mist gathers grey o'er moorland and brae, O wither sae far are ye roamin'?

(Chorus): O ye'll tak the high road an' I'll tak the low, and I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
For me and my true love will never meet again, by the bonnie bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

O well may I weep for yestreen in my sleep we stood bride and bridegroom together.  
But his arms and his breath were as cold as the death and his heart's blood ran red in the  
heather.

I trusted my own love last night in the broom, my Donald wha loves me sae dearly,  
For the morrow he will march for Edinburgh town, to fight for his King and Prince Charlie.  
(Chorus)

As dauntless in battle, as tender in love, he'd yield ne'er a foot to the foeman,  
But never again from the field o' the slain to his Moira will he come by Loch Lomond

The thistle may bloom, the King have his own, and fond lovers may meet in the gloamin'  
And me and my true love will yet meet again, far above the bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.  
(Chorus)