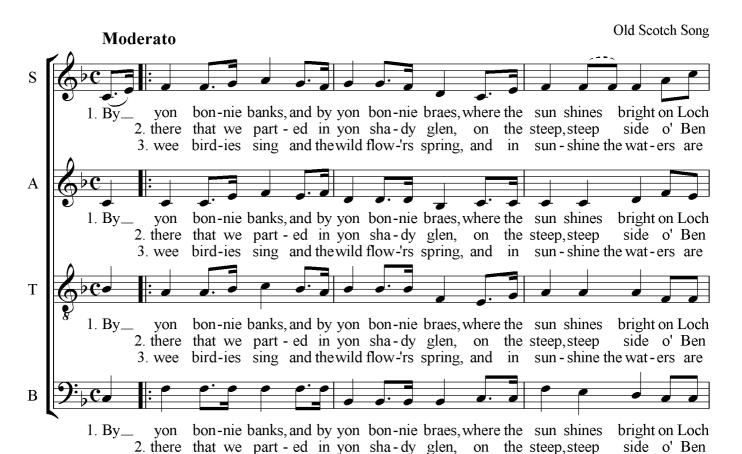
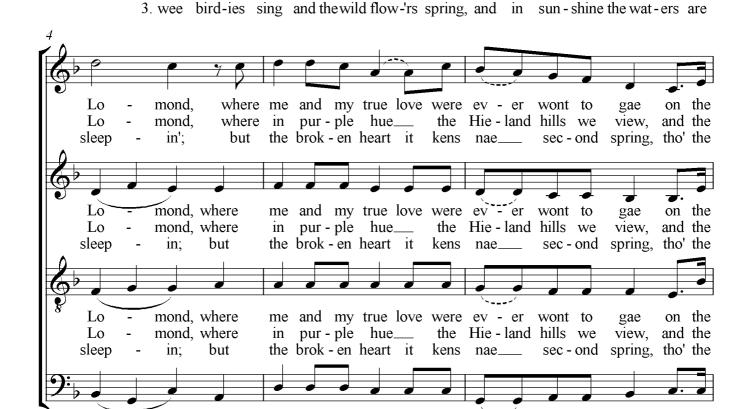
## LOCH LOMOND





pur - ple hue\_\_\_

the brok - en heart it

Lo

Lo

sleep

mond, where

mond, where

but

in;

me and my true love were ev - er wont to

the Hie-land hills we

kens nae\_\_\_\_

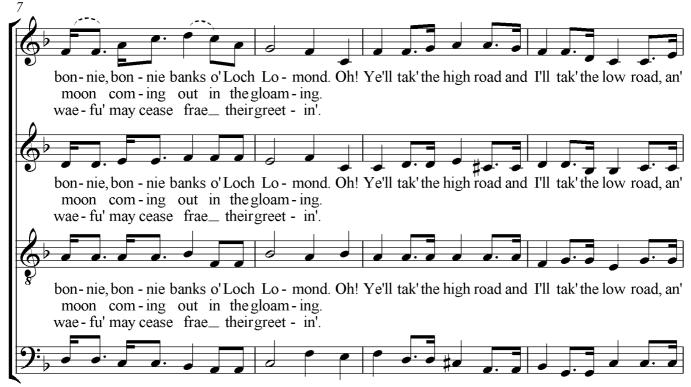
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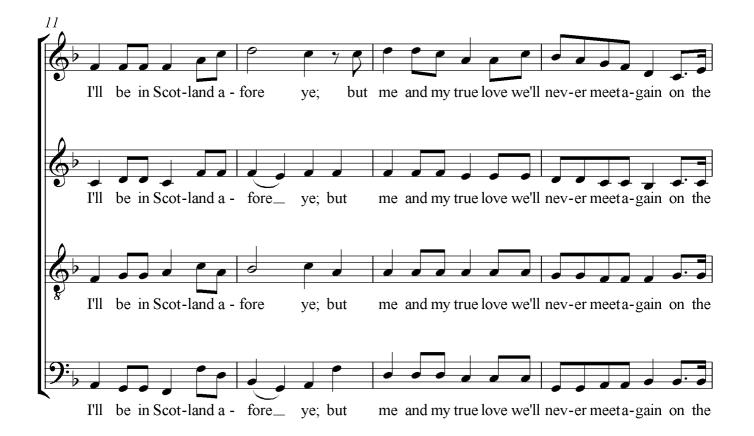
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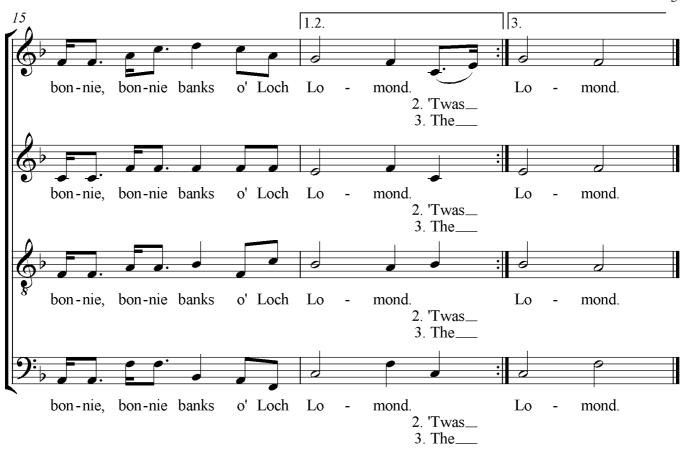
on the

and the



bon-nie, bon - nie banks o'Loch Lo - mond. Oh! Ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road, an' moon com - ing out in the gloam - ing. wae - fu' may cease frae\_ their greet - in'.





1. By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes, where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond. where me and my true love were ever wont to gae on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

## Refrain:

O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road, and I'll be in Scotland afore ye; but me and my true love will never meet again on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

2. 'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen, on the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond, where in purple hue the Hieland hills we view, and the moon coming out in the gloaming

## Refrain:

O ye'll tak' the high road...

3. The wee birdies sing and the wild flow'rs spring, and in sunshine the waters are sleepin'; but the broken heart it kens nae second spring, tho' the waefu' may cease frae their greetin'.

## Refrain:

O ye'll tak' the high road...