

LOCH LOMOND (trad. Scottish, late 1800's)

C Am F G
By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes

C Am F G
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond

F Am Dm F G
Where me and my true love were ever wont to be

C Am Dm G C
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Am F G
CHORUS: O you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road

C Am F G
And I'll be in Scotland before you

F Am Dm F G
But me and my true love will never meet again

C Am Dm G C
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Am F G
I mind where we parted in yon shady glen

C Am F G
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond

F Am Dm F G
Where in deep purple hues the Highland hills we viewed

C Am Dm G C
And the moon coming out in the gloaming

CHORUS

Am F G
The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring

C Am F G
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping

F Am Dm F G
But the broken heart will ken no second spring again

C Am Dm G C
And the world does not know how we're greeting.

CHORUS