Loch Lomond


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Loch Lomond

ever wont to be, on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond. Oh,

you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scotland be-

fore you; but me and my true love will never meet again on the
Loch Lomond

Bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo-mond. I mind where we par-ted in

Am C D G C G C G Am C D G C G D7 G

yon sha-dy glen, on the steep, steep side of Ben Lo-mond, where in deep pur-ple hue the

high-land hills we view, and the moon com-ing out in the gloam - ing. Oh,
Loch Lomond

you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scotland be-

fore you; but me and my true love will never meet again on the

bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond. The wee bird-ies sing and the

Loch Lomond. Ah_
wild flow-ers spring, and in sun-shine the wa-ters are sleep-ing, but the

broken heart will ken no sec-ond spring a-gain, and the world does not know how we're

greet-ing. Oh, you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road, and
Loch Lomond

I'll be in Scotland before you; but me and my true love will you take low road.

never meet again on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond, on the bonnie Loch Lomond, on the

bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.