

LOCH LOMOND

Felix de Nobel

♩ = 80

STROFE 1

By yon bon - nie banks, and by yon bon - nie braes, where the
 sun shines bright on Loch Lo - - mond, where
 me an' my true love were ev - er wont to gae. On the
 bon-nie, bon - nie banks o' Loch Lo - - mond. Oh
 Ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road and
 I'll be in Scot-land a - fore ye; But me an' my true love we'll
 nev - er meet a - gain. On the bon-nie, bon - nie banks o' Loch

STROFE 2

Lo-mond. 'tWas there that we part - ed in yon sha - dyglen, on the
 steep, steep side o' Ben Lo - mond, where in pur - ple hue the_

24 25

Hie-land hills we view, An' the moon com-in' out in the

26 27

gloom - - in'. Oh Ye'll tak' the high road and

28 29 30

I'll tak' the low road and I'll be in Scot-land a - fore ye; But

31 32

me an' my true love we'll nev - er meet a - gain. On the

STROFE 3

33 34 35

bon-nie, bon - nie banks o' Loch Lo - mond. The

36 37

wee bird - iessing an' the wild flow - ersspring, an' in

38 39 40

sun - shine the wa - ters lie sleep - in', but the bro - ken heart it__

41 42

kens nae sec - ondspring, Tho' the wae - fu' may cease frae their

43 44

greet - - in'. Oh Ye'll tak' the high road and

45 46 47

I'll tak' the low road and I'll be in Scot-land a - fore ye; But

48 49

me an' my true love we'll nev - er meet a - gain. On the

50 51

bon-nie, bon - nie banks o' Loch Lo - - mond.