

Soprano

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 Lo-mond. t'Was ther that we part - ed in yon sha - dy glen, on the steep, steep side o' Ben Lo - mond, where in pur - ple hue the -

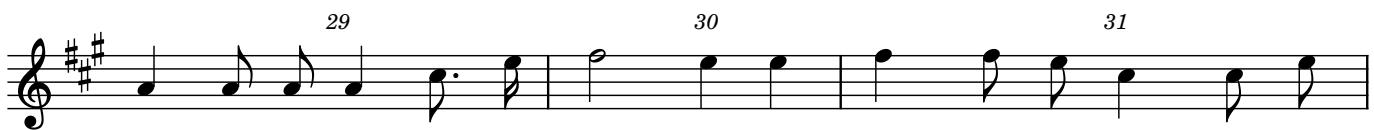
STROFE 2



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



gloam - in'. Oh Ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road and

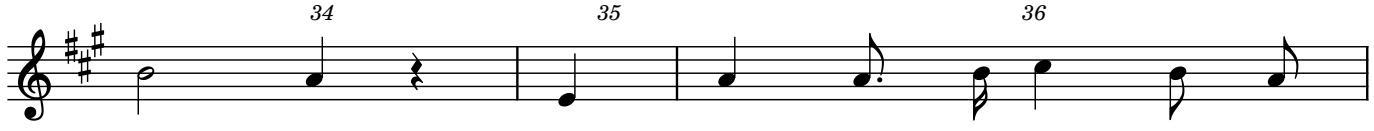


I'll be in Scot - land a - fore ye; But me an' my true love we'll



nev - er meet a - gain. On the bon - nie, bon - nie banks o' Loch

STROFE 3



Lo - mond. The wee bird - lessing an' the



wild flow - ers spring, an' in sun - shine the wa - ters lie



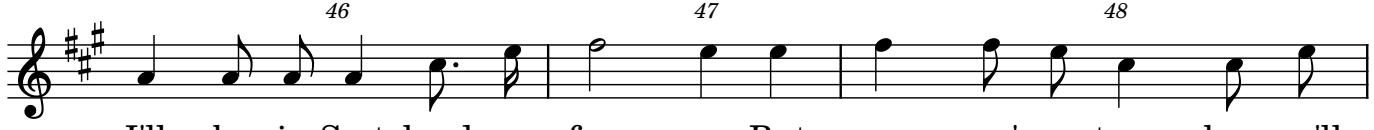
sleep - - - in', but the bro - ken heart it



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



greet - in. 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

