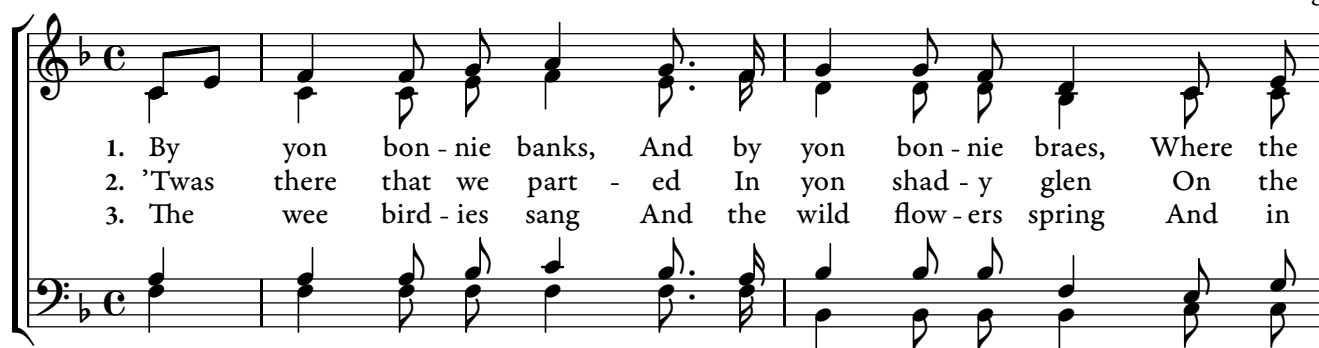
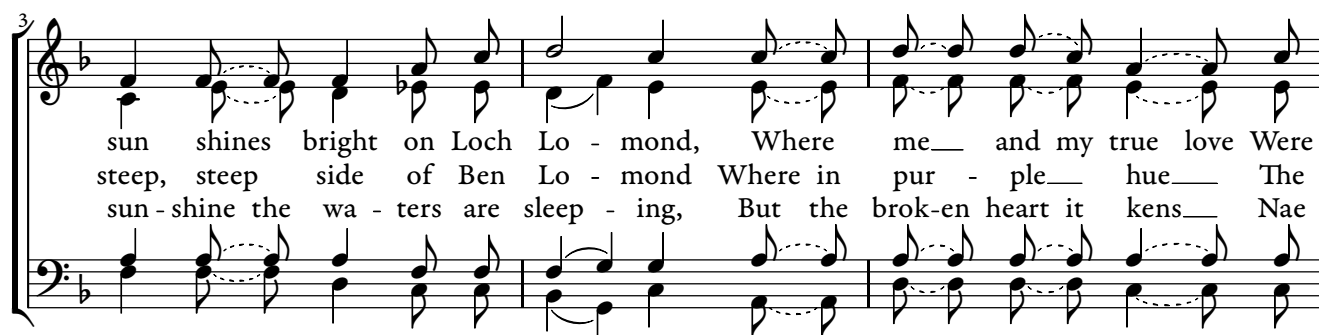


LOCH LOMOND

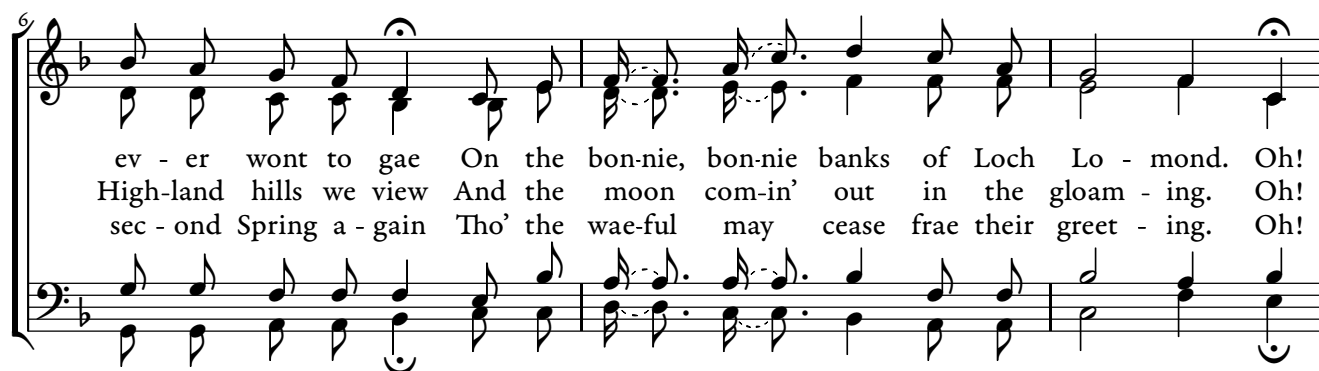
Scottish Folk Song



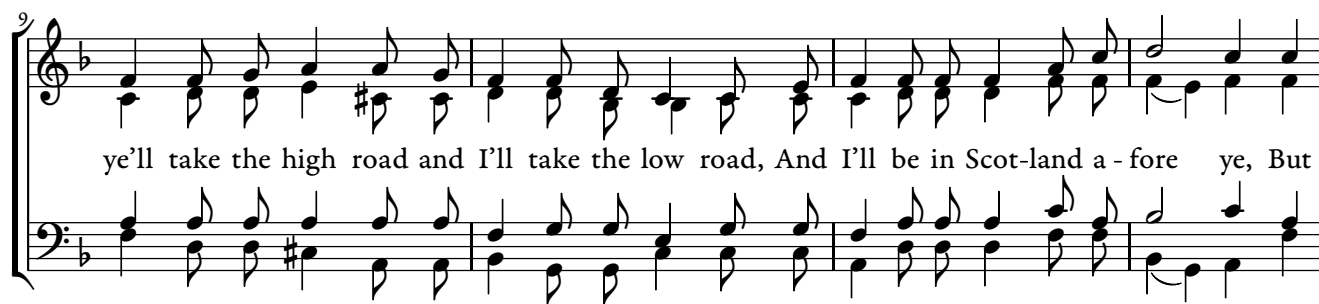
1. By yon bon-nie banks, And by yon bon-nie braes, Where the
 2. 'Twas there that we part-ed In yon shad-y glen On the
 3. The wee bird-ies sang And the wild flow-ers spring And in



sun shines bright on Loch Lo-mond, Where me and my true love Were
 steep, steep side of Ben Lo-mond Where in pur-ple hue The
 sun-shine the wa-ters are sleep-ing, But the brok-en heart it kens Nae



ev-er wont to gae On the bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo-mond. Oh!
 High-land hills we view And the moon com-in' out in the gloam-ing. Oh!
 sec-ond Spring a-gain Tho' the wae-ful may cease frae their greet-ing. Oh!



ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road, And I'll be in Scot-land a-fore ye, But



me and my true love we'll never meet again On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lo-mond.