

ANNIE LAURIE

William Douglas (c. 1672–1748)

Lady John Scott (1810–1900)

1. Max-wel - ton braes are bon-nie, Where ear - ly fa's the dew, And it's there that An-nie
 2. Her brow is like the snawdrift Her throat is like the swan, Her face it is the
 3. Like dew on the gow-an ly-ing Is the fa' o' her fair-y— feet, Like the winds in sum-mer

Lau-rie, Gie'd me her prom - ise true, Gie'd me her prom - ise true, Which
 fair - est, That e'er the sun shone on, That e'er the sun shone on; And
 sigh-ing, Her voice is low and sweet, Her voice is low and sweet; She's

ne'er for - got will be; And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie, I'd lay me down and dee.
 dark blue is her e'e, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie, I'd lay me down and dee.
 a' the world to me, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie, I'd lay me down and dee.