

Scottish Songs

ANNIE LAURIE (WILLIAM DOUGLAS & ALICIA (LADY JOHN) SCOTT, 1835)

C F C D7 G
Max--welton's braes are bonnie, where early falls the dew,
Her brow is like the snawdrift, her neck is like the swan,
Like dew on the gowan lying, is the fall of her fairy feet

G7 C F C G7 C
And it's there that Annie Laurie, Gave me her promise true.
Her face it is the fairest, that e'er the sun shone on.
An' like winds in summer sighing, her voice is low and sweet.

G7 C G7 C
Gave me her promise true, which ne'er forgot will be,
That e'er the sun shone on, and dark blue is her ee,
Her voice is low and sweet, an' she's all the world to me

Am F C G7 C
And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me doon and dee.
And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me doon and dee.
And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me doon and dee.