**Broom o’ the Cowdenknowes**

**A C#m D A**

How blithe was I each morn to see   
 **F#m D E7 A**

My love come o'er the hill   
 **C#m F#m A**

She skipped the burn and she ran tae me   
 **D E**

I met her with good will.   
   
***Chorus:***  
**A C#m D A**

O the broom, the bonnie, bonnie broom   
 **F#m D E7 A**

The broom o’ the Cowden-kno-owes   
 **C#m F#m A**

Fain would I be in my own coun-try  
**D E**

Tending her father's ewes

**A C#m D A**

We neither herded ewe nor lamb   
**F#m D E7 A**

As the flock near us lay

**C#m F#m A**

She herded in the sheep at night   
 **D E**

And cheered me all the day

***[Chorus]***

**A C#m D A**Hard fate that I should banished be   
 **F#m D E7 A**

Gone way o'er hill and moor   
 **C#m F#m A**

Because I loved the fairest lass   
 **D E**

That ever yet was born   
   
***[Chorus]***

**A C#m D A**

Fare-well, ye Cowden-knowes, fare-well   
 **F#m D E7 A**

Fare-well all pleasures there   
 **C#m F#m A**

To wander by her side a-gain   
**D E**

Is all I crave or care  
   
***[Chorus 2x] A***