**Broom o’ the Cowdenknowes**

**1 3m 4 1**

How blithe was I each morn to see   
 **6m 4 57**

My love come o'er the hill   
 **1 3m 6m 1**

She skipped the burn and she ran tae me   
 **4 5**

I met her with good will.   
   
***Chorus:***  
**1 3m 4 1**

O the broom, the bonnie, bonnie broom   
 **6m 4 57**

The broom o’ the Cowden-kno-owes   
**1 3m 6m 1**

Fain would I be in my own coun-try  
**4 5**

Tending her father's ewes

**1 3m 4 1**

We neither herded ewe nor lamb   
**6m 4 57**

As the flock near us lay

**1 3m 6m 1**

She herded in the sheep at night   
 **4 5**

And cheered me all the day

***[Chorus]***

**1 3m 4 1**Hard fate that I should banished be   
 **6m 4 57**

Gone way o'er hill and mo-or   
 **1 3m 6m 1**

Be-cause I loved the fairest lass   
 **4 5**

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

**1 3m 4 1**

Fare-well, ye Cowden-knowes, fare-well   
 **6m 4 57**

Fare-well all pleasures the-ere   
**1 3m 6m 1**

To wander by her side a-gain   
**4 5**

Is all I crave or care  
   
***[Chorus 2x] 1***