**Broom o’ the Cowdenknowes**

**E G#m A E**

How blithe was I each morn to see   
 **C#m A B7**

My love come o'er the hill   
 **E G#m C#m E**

She skipped the burn and she ran tae me   
 **A B**

I met her with good will.   
   
***Chorus:***  
**E G#m A E**

O the broom, the bonnie, bonnie broom   
 **C#m A B7**

The broom o’ the Cowden-kno-owes   
**E G#m C#m E**

Fain would I be in my own coun-try  
**A B**

Tending her father's ewes

**E G#m A E**

We neither herded ewe nor lamb   
**C#m A B7**

As the flock near us lay

**E G#m C#m E**

She herded in the sheep at night   
 **A B**

And cheered me all the day

***[Chorus]***

**E G#m A E**Hard fate that I should banished be   
 **C#m A B7**

Gone way o'er hill and mo-or   
 **E G#m C#m E**

Be-cause I loved the fairest lass   
 **A B**

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

**E G#m A E**

Fare-well, ye Cowden-knowes, fare-well   
 **C#m A B7**

Fare-well all pleasures the-ere   
**E G#m C#m E**

To wander by her side a-gain   
**A B**

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