**Annie Laurie**

William Douglas and Lady John Scott

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | G | C |
| Max | welton's braes are | bonnie, |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | G | A7 | D |
| Where | early | fa's the | dew, |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| D7 | G | C |
| And it's | there that Annie | Laurie |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | G | D7 | G |
| Gave | me her | promise | true. |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | D7 | G |
| Gave me her | promise | true, |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | D7 | G |
| Which ne'er for | got will | be; |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | Em | C | G |
| And for | bonnie | Annie | Laurie |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | D7 | G |
| I'd lay me | doon an' | dee. |

Her brow is like the snawdrift,  
Her neck is like the swan,  
Her face it is the fairest  
That e'er the sun shone on,  
That e'er the sun shone on,  
An' dark blue is her ee,  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me doon an' dee.

Like dew on the gowan lying  
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet;  
An' like winds in summer  sighing,  
Her voice is low an' sweet,  
Her voice is low an' sweet,  
An' she's a' the world to me,  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me doon an' dee.