

Annie Laurie.

music: [Alicia] Lady John Scott 1834/5

words: [William] Douglass of Fingland (1672?-1748)



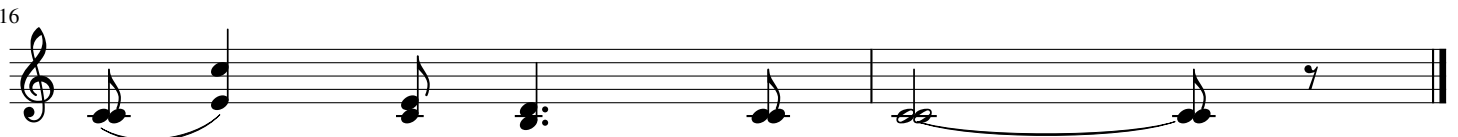
1. Max - wel - ton's braes are bon - nie, Where ear - ly fa's the dew, And 'twas
2. Her brow is like the snaw-drift, Her throat is like the swan, Her
3. Like dew on th'gow - an ly - ing Is th' fa' o' her fair - y feet, And like



there that An - nie Lau - rit Gi'ed me her prom - ise true; Gi'ed me her prom - ise
face it is the fair - est That e'er the sun shone on; That e'er the sun shone
winds in sm - mer sigh-ing, Her voice is low and sweet; Her voice is low and



true, Which ne'er for - got will be, And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie, I'd
on, And dark blue is her e'e, And for
sweet, And she's a' the world to me, And for



lay me doon and dee.....