Loch Lomond
Scottish Jacobite Song

Traditional
Arr. Salwa Bachar

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes, where the
there that we parted in yon shady glen, on the
wee birdsies sing and the wild flowers spring, and in

sun shines bright on Loch Lomond, where me and my true love were
steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond, wher'n soft purple hue the
sun shines the waters are sleep ing, but the broken heart it kens nae

ever wont to gae, on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond. O
highland hills we view, and the moon coming out in the gloaming
second spring a-gain, though the wae ful may cease frae their grieving

ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road, and I'll be in Scot-land a' fore ye, but

me and my true love will ne'er meet a-gain on the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond

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