# Lyrics - Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

Chorus:

O ye'll tak the high road and I'll tak' the low road
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye:
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o Loch Lomond.

We'll meet where we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond,
Where in purple hue the Hieland hills we view,
And the moon looks out frae the gloamin.

Chorus

O brave Charlie Stuart! dear to the true heart.
Wha could refuse thee protection
Like the weeping birch on the wild hillside,
How graceful he looked in dejection!

Chorus

The wild birdies sing and the wild flowers spring.
An' in sunshine the waters are sleepin;
But the broken heart it kens, nae second spring,
Tho' the waefu' may cease frae their greetin'!

Chorus