

YE BANKS AND BRAES

THE BANKS O'DOON

ROBERT BURNS 1791/2

AKA "THE CALEDONIAN HUNT'S DELIGHT"

YE BANKS AND BRAES O' BO - NNIE DOON HOW CAN YE BLOOM SO FRESH AND FAIR? HOW

CAN YE CHAUNT, YE LITT LE BIRDS, AND I SAE WEA RY FU' O' CARE! YE'LL

BREAK MY HEART, YE WARB-LING BIRDS, THAT WAN - TON THROUGH THE FLOWE - RY THORN, YE

MIND ME O' DE - PAR - TED JOYS, DE - PART - TED NEV VER TO RE-TURN

OF'T HA'E I ROVED BY BONNIE DOON,
TO SEE THE ROSE AND THE WOODBINE TWINE;
AND ILKA BIRD SANG O' IT'S LOVE,
AND FONDLY SAE DID I O' MINE.
WI' LIGHSOME HEART I PU'D A ROSE,
FU' SWEET UPONT IT'S THRONY TREE,
BUT MY FAUSE LOVER STOLE MY ROSE,
AND AH! HE LEFT THE THORN WITH ME.