

TWENTIETH EDITION.

SONGS
OF THE NORTH,

GATHERED TOGETHER FROM
THE HIGHLANDS AND LOWLANDS
OF SCOTLAND.

Edited by

A. C. MACLEOD AND
HAROLD BOULTON.

The Music

ARRANGED BY
MALCOLM LAWSON.

MB & ML



PRICE 12/6 NETT.

LONDON:

J. B. CRAMER & CO., LIMITED, 126, OXFORD STREET, W.

SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT & CO., LIMITED.

NEW YORK: EDWARD SCHUBERTH & CO., 11, EAST 22ND STREET.

*The Bonnie Banks o'
Loch Lomond.*

III.

LOCH LOMOND.

Old Scottish Song.

Traditional Melody arranged by
MALCOLM LAWSON.

With much feeling and rather slow.

Voice.

p and very smooth.

Andante con moto.

By yon bon - nie banks and by
'Twas there that we part - ed in
The wee bir - dies sing and the

Piano.

f

cres.

f

yon bon-nie braes, Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mon, Where
yon sha-dy glen, On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lo - mon, Where in
wild flow-ers spring, And in sunshine the wa - ters are sleep - ing, But the

me and my true love were ev - er wont to gae, On the
pur - ple..... hue..... the Hie - land hills we view, And the
bro-ken heart it kens..... nae se - cond spring a - gain, Though the

REFRAIN.
Brisker.

bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo - mon?
 moon com-ing out in the gloam-ing,
 wae - fu' may cease frae their greet-ing,

O ye'll tak' the high road and

I'll tak' the low road, And I'll be in Scot-land a - fore ye, But

cres.

cres.

me and my true love will nev-er meet a - gain On the

rall.

rit.

a tempo

bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo - mon?.....

rit.

rit.

THE BONNIE BANKS O' LOCH LOMOND.

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

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

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomon',
Where in purple hue the Hieland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloamin'.

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

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin';
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring again
Though the waefu' may cease from their greetin'.

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

Old Scottish Song.

