

Viola Melody

Robert Burns Ye Banks and Braes O'Bonnie Doon Traditional

♩ = 100    G    D    G    D    G    Em    C    D

Ye banks and braes o' Bon-nie Doon, How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How  
hae I rov'-d by Bon-nie Doon, To see the rose and wood-bine twine, And

9    G    D    G    D    G    Em    C    G

can ye chant, ye lit - tle birds, And I\_\_\_ sae wear - y fu'\_ o' care! Thou' ll  
il - ka bird sang o'\_ its Luv'e, And fond - ly sae\_ did I\_\_ o' mine, Wi'\_

17    G    C    D

break my heart, thou warb - ling bird, That wan - tons thro' the flow - er-ing thorn! Thou  
light-some heart I pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet u - pon its thorn - y\_ tree! And

25    G    D    G    D    G    Em    C    G    G

minds me o'\_ de - part - ed joys, De - part - ed nev - er to\_\_ re - turn. Aft  
my fause Luv - er staw my rose, But ah!\_ he left\_ the thorn wi'            me.