

Violin Melody

Robert Burns Ye Banks and Braes O'Bonnie Doon Traditional

$\text{♩} = 100$

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

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

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

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.