

Voice

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-binetwine, 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 Luve, 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.