The Rolling Hills Of the Borde

Asonance

C F C

1. When I die bury me low

Emi Dmi G

where I can hear the bonny Tweed flow

Ami F C

a sweeter place I never did know

Ami G C

the rolling hills of the Border.

- 2. I've travelled far wandered wide
 I've seen the Hudson and the Clyde
 I parted by Loch Lomond side
 but I dearly love the Border.
- 3. Well do I remind the day with my lassies strode by the way but all these beauties fade away among the hills of the Border.
- 4. There's a certain place of mine bonnie lassies there you'll find men so sturdy yet so kind among the hills of the Border.