

## Bonnie Bessie Logan

Dougie MacLean

Bonnie bessie logan she's handsome young and fair  
And oh the very wind that blows it lingers in her hair  
She's lithesome young and lovely as she comes o'er the lea  
But bonnie bessie logan was owre young for me

Bonnie bessie logan the lads all lo'ed her style  
And all come on afore her tae win her lovin' smile  
I fain would be among them but och that canna be  
For bonnie bessie logan was owre young for me

Bonnie bessie logan she stole my heart awa'  
And when I think upon her the tears doon softly fa'  
For no I lie wi' this ain until the day I die  
For bonnie bessie logan was owre young for me