

Loch Lomond

Peter Hollens

By own bonnie banks
And by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines bright
On Loch Lomond

Where me and my true love
Will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks
Of Loch Lomond

Oh! ye'll take the high road
And I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland
Afore ye
But me and my true love
Will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks
Of Loch Lomond

'Twas then that we parted
In yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side
Of Ben Lomond
Where in soft purple hue
The Highland hills we view
And the moon coming out
In the gloaming

Oh! ye'll take the high road...

The wee birdie sing
And the wildflowers spring
And in the sunshine the waters
Are sleeping
But the broken heart it kens
Nae second Spring again
Tho' the waeful may cease
From their grieving

Oh! ye'll take the high road...