

# Loch Lomond

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4 Eb Ab Eb  
By yon bon-nie banks and by yon bon-nie braes, Where the sun shines bright on Loch  
Cm Bb Ab Eb Fm Eb Ab

8 Bb7 Eb Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb  
Lo-mond Where me and my true love were e-ver wont to gae, On the bon-nie bon-nie banks of Loch

12 Cm Bb Ab Eb Fm  
Lo - mond. Oh! Ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, And I'll be in Scot-land a -

15 Eb Ab Bb7 Eb  
fore ye, But me and my true love will ne - ver meet a - gain, On the

bon - nie, bon - nie banks of Loch Lo - mond.

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

The wee birdies sing, And the wild flowers spring,  
And in sunshine the waters sleeping.  
But the broken heart it kens, Nae second spring again,  
Though the waeful may cease frae their greeting.