

Ye Banks and Braes

The Real McKenzies

ye banks & braes of bonnie doon,
how can ye bloom sae fresh & fair
how can ye chant ye tiny wee birds
and i sae weary & nae full o' care
ye break me heart; ye birds that sing
that warble through the flowery thorn
ye remind me of a departed joy
departed forever tae never return
i've often roamed by bonnie doon
to walk by the ocean, the wind & the sky
and like the birdees that sing o' their love,
sae fondly say did i of mine
with lightsome heart i spied a rose
so sweet and aglow on thorny tree
and my false love did steal that rose
and all she left me was but a thorn
[Repeat 2nd Verse]