

Loch Lomond

Saltatio Mortis

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines all over Loch Lomond
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

So 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 deep purple hue, oh, the Hieland hills we view
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'

Now we'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

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping;
But the broken heart will ken nae second spring again
Tho' the waeful may cease frae their greeting

So 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