

Annie Laurie

Slim Whitman

Maxwellton braes are bonnies
where early fa's the dew
And it's there that annie laurie
gied me her promise true
Gied me her promise true
Mmm Mmm Mmm
And for bonnie annie laurie
I would lay me down an' die
Her brow is like the snowdrift
her throat is like the swan

Her face it is the fairest
that e'er the sun shone on
That e'er the sun shone on
Mmm Mmm Mmm
And for bonnie annie laurie
I would lay me down and die
Yes for bonnie annie laurie
I would lay me down and die
Yes i'd lay me down and die