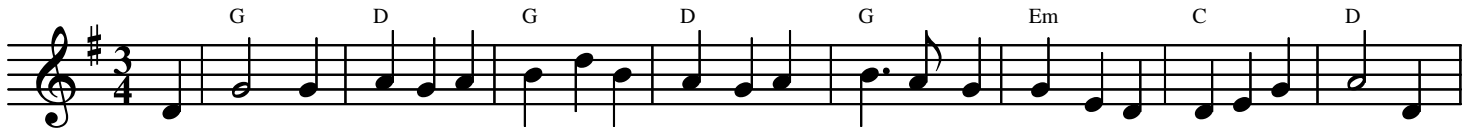



Bonnie Doon

Bonnie Doon


bjm may 2008




Ye banks and bra-es o' Bon-ni-e Doo-n, How ca-n ye bloo-m sae fre-sh and fair? How



can ye cha-nt, ye l-i-i-ttle bir-ds, And I'-m sae we-a-ry, fu-l-o' care! Ye'll

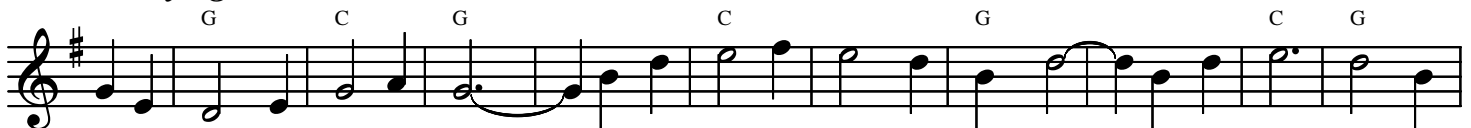


break my hea-rt, ye warb-ling bir-ds, That wa-n-ton throu-gh the flo-w'r-in-g thorn Ye




mind me o-f dep-a-r-ted jo-ys, Dep-ar-te-d, ne-v-er t-o ret-urn.


Will ye go Lassie




Oh the summ-er time is coming And the trees are sweetl-y bloom-ing And the wild moun-tain



thyme Grows a-round the bloom-ing heath-er Will ye go, Lass-ie go? And we'll

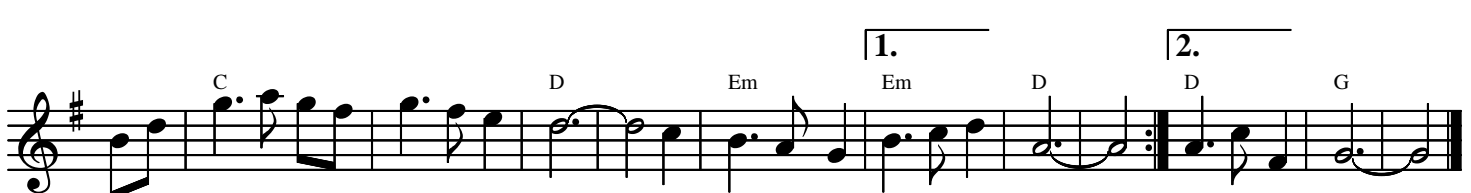



all go to-ge-th-er To pluck wild moun-tain thy-me All a-



-round the bloom-ing heath-er Will ye go, Lass-ie go?

South Wind



1. 2.