

Loch Lomond

Scotland

By yon bon-nie banks and by yon bon-nie braes, where the

The first system of musical notation for 'Loch Lomond'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'By yon bon-nie banks and by yon bon-nie braes, where the' are positioned between the two staves.

6 sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mond, where me and my true love were

The second system of musical notation. It begins with a measure rest in the treble clef, followed by the melody. The lyrics 'sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mond, where me and my true love were' are positioned between the staves. A measure rest is also present in the bass clef at the beginning of the system.

12 ev - er wont to go, on the bon - nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo -

The third system of musical notation. It begins with a measure rest in the treble clef, followed by the melody. The lyrics 'ev - er wont to go, on the bon - nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo -' are positioned between the staves. A measure rest is also present in the bass clef at the beginning of the system.

17 mond. O, ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and

The fourth system of musical notation. It begins with a measure rest in the treble clef, followed by the melody. The lyrics 'mond. O, ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and' are positioned between the staves. A measure rest is also present in the bass clef at the beginning of the system.

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I'll be in Scot-land a - fore ye, but me and my true love will

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nev-er meet a - gain, on the bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo - mond.

O wither away my bonnie May sae late an' sae far in the gloamin'
The mist gathers grey o'er moorland and brae, O wither sae far are ye roamin'?

(Chorus): O ye'll tak the high road an' I'll tak the low, and I'll be in Scotland afore ye
For me and my true love will never meet again, by the bonnie bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

O well may I weep for yestreen in my sleep we stood bride and bridegroom together.
But his arms and his breath were as cold as the death and his heart's blood ran red in the
heather.

I trusted my own love last night in the broom, my Donald wha loves me sae dearly,
For the morrow he will march for Edinburgh town, to fight for his King and Prince Charlie.
(Chorus)

As dauntless in battle, as tender in love, he'd yield ne'er a foot to the foeman,
But never again from the field o' the slain to his Moira will he come by Loch Lomond

The thistle may bloom, the King have his own, and fond lovers may meet in the gloamin'
And me and my true love will yet meet again, far above the bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.
(Chorus)