

# Ye Banks and Braes

Arr L Taylor

Scottish traditional, Words - Robert Burns

♩=88

S  
Ye banks and braes o' bon-nie Doon, How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How

A  
Ye banks and braes o' bon-nie Doon, How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How

T  
Ye banks and braes o' bon-nie Doon, How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How

B  
Ye banks and braes o' bon-nie Doon, How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How

6

S  
can ye chant, ye lit-tle birds, And I sae wear-y, fu' o' care? Thou'll break my heart, thou

A  
can ye chant, ye lit-tle birds, And I sae wear-y, fu' o' care? Thou'll break my heart, thou

T  
can ye chant, ye lit-tle birds, And I sae wear-y, fu' o' care? Thou'll break my heart, thou

B  
can ye chant, ye lit-tle birds, And I sae wear-y, fu' o' care? Thou'll break my heart, thou

11

S  
warb-ling bird, That wan-tons thro' the flow'r-ing thorn: Thou minds me o' de-part-ed joys, De-

A  
warb-ling bird, That wan-tons thro' the flow'r - ing thorn: Thou minds me o' de-part-ed joys, De-

T  
warb-ling bird, That wan - tons thro' the flow'r - ing thorn: Thou minds me o' de-part-ed joys, De-

B  
warb-ling bird, That wan - tons thro' the flow'r - ing thorn: Thou minds me o' de-part-ed joys, De-

16

S - part-ed nev-er to re-turn. Off hae I roved by bon-nie Doon to see the rose and

A - part - ed nev - er to re-turn. Off hae I roved by bon - nie Doon to see the rose and

T - part - ed nev - er to re-turn. Off hae I roved by bon - nie Doon to see the rose and

B - part - ed nev - er to re-turn. Off hae I roved by bon - nie Doon to see the rose and

21

S wood-bine twine, And il - ka bird sang o' its love, and fond-ly sae did I o' mine. Wi'

A wood - bine twine, And il - ka bird sang o' its love, and fond-ly sae did I o' mine. Wi'

T wood - bine twine, And il - ka bird sang o' its love, and fond-ly sae did I o' mine. Wi'

B wood - bine twine, And il - ka bird sang o' its love, and fond - ly sae did I o' mine. Wi'

26

S light - some heart I pu'd a rose fu' sweet up-on it's thorn-y tree But my fause lov - er

A light - some heart I pu'd a rose fu' sweet up-on it's thorn - y tree But my fause lov - er

T light-some heart I pu'd a rose fu' sweet up-on it's thorn - y tree But my fause lov - er

B light - some heart I pu'd a rose fu' sweet up-on it's thorn - y tree But my fause lov - er

31

S stole my rose, and Ah! he left the thorn wi' me, and Ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

A stole my rose, and Ah! he left the thorn wi' me, the thorn wi' me.

T stole my rose, and Ah! he left the thorn wi' me, the thorn wi' me.

B stole my rose, and Ah! he left the thorn wi' me, the thorn wi' me.

♩=80