

YE BANKS AND BRAES

Music: Traditional Scottish melody
Words: Robert Burns (1759 - 1796)

Nostalgic

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie doon, how can ye bloom sae fresh and fair; How
can ye chant, ye little bird, and I see weary fu' o' care! Y'll
break my heart, thou warbling bird, that wans thro' the flowering thorn! Ye
minds me o' departing joys, departed, never to re-turn.