

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.