

Orthodox Celts

Loch Lomond

Beyon' bonny banks and beyon' bonny braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
For me and my true love will never meet again,
On a bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Oh, you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
I'll be in Scotland before you,
For me and my true love will never meet again,
On a bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where in soft purple hue the highland hills we wiew,
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'

The wee bird may sing when the flowers are in spring,
And in sunshine the waters be sleeping,
But broken heart it cans no second spring again,
Thoe the waefu mae seas all their greetings