

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie  
Where early fa's the dew.  
An' 'twas there that Annie Laurie  
Gi'ed me her promise true;  
Gi'ed me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forgot will be.  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me doon an' die.

Her brow is like the snaw-drift,  
Her neck is like the swan;  
Her face it is the fairest  
That e'er the sun shone on;  
That e'er the sun shone on.  
And dark blue is her e'e;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me doon an' die.

### I BELONG TO GLASGOW

#### Chorus

I belong to Glasgow  
Dear ole Glasgow toon,  
But somethin's the matter wi' Glasgow  
For it's going roond and roond.  
I'm only a common ole workin' lad  
As anyone here can see.  
But when I get a coupla drinks on a Saturday,  
Glasgow belongs to me!

### YE BANKS AND BRAES O' BONNIE DOON

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,  
How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair?  
How can ye chant, ye little birds,  
And I sae weary, fu' o' care?  
Ye'll break my heart, Ye warbling birds,  
That wanton through the flow'ry thorn;  
Ye mind me o' departed joys,  
Departed, never to return!

### LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks an' by yon bonnie braes,  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,  
Where I an' my true love Were ever wont to gae  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

#### Chorus

Oh, ye'll tak' the high road, An' I'll tak'  
the low road,  
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye;  
But I an' my true love Will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,  
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond  
Where in purple hue, the hielan' hills we view  
An' the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.

### ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'

#### Chorus

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonnie banks  
o' Clyde.  
Roamin' in the gloamin' wae my lassie  
by my side.  
When the sun has gone to rest, That's the time  
that we love best  
O, it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'!

### WILL YE NO COME BACK AGAIN?

Bonnie Chairlie's noo awa',  
Safely ower the friendly main;  
Mony a heart will break in twa,  
Should he ne'er come back again.

#### Chorus

Will ye no come back again?  
Will ye no come back again?  
Better lo'ed ye canna be,  
Will ye no come back again?

### THE SONG OF THE CLYDE

#### Chorus

Oh the river Clyde, the wonderful Clyde!  
The name of it thrills me and fills me with pride,  
And I'm satisfied, what e'er may betide,  
The sweetest of songs is the song of the Clyde.

### AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
An' never bro't to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
An' days o' auld lang syne.

#### Chorus

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.  
Then here's a hand, my trusty freen',  
An' gie's a hand o' thine,  
And we'll take a right guid willy-waught  
For auld lang syne.