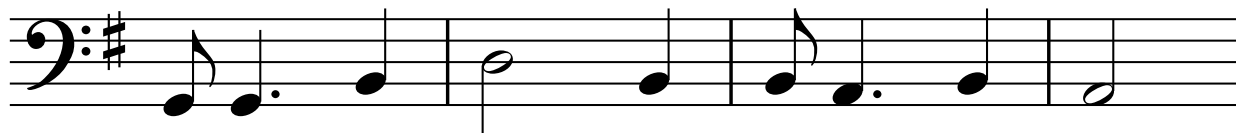


Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

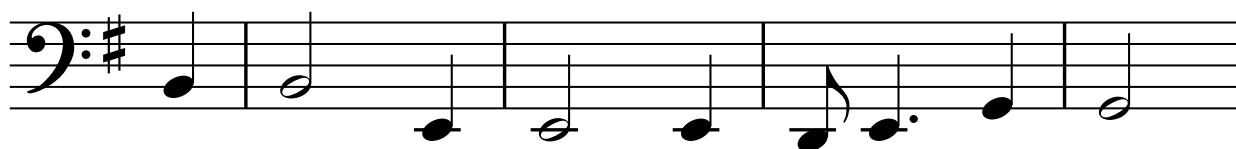
The Rolling Hills of the Borders (Matt McGinn)



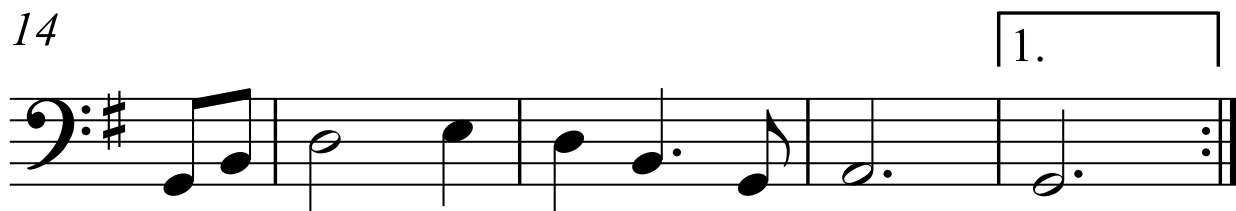
5



9



14



19



1. $\begin{matrix} G & / & C & / \\ G & / & D & / \\ \text{Seen the Hudson, I've seen the Clyde,} \\ Em & / & C & G \\ \text{Courtied by Loch Lomond side,} \\ G & / & D & G \\ \text{But I dearly lo'e the Bor - ders.} \end{matrix}$

2. $\begin{matrix} G & / & C & / \\ G & / & D & / \\ \text{Well, dae I hae mind o' the day,} \\ Em & / & C & G \\ \text{Wi' my lass I strolled by the Tay;} \\ G & / & D & G \\ \text{But a' its beauty fades a-way} \\ \text{Among the hills o' the Bor - ders. [Ch]} \end{matrix}$

$\begin{matrix} G & / & C & / \\ \text{Ch: When I die, bury me low,} \\ G & / & D & / \\ \text{Where I can hear the bonnie Tweed flow;} \\ Em & / & C & G \\ \text{A sweeter place I'll never know} \\ G & / & D & G \\ \text{Than the rolling hills o' the Bord - ers.} \end{matrix}$

3. $\begin{matrix} G & / & C & / \\ G & / & D & / \\ \text{There's a certain peace o' mind,} \\ Em & / & C & G \\ \text{And bonnie lassies there you will find;} \\ G & / & D & G \\ \text{Men sae sturdy and yet sae kind} \\ \text{Among the hills o' the Borders. [Chorus]} \end{matrix}$