

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

The Rolling Hills of the Borders (Matt McGinn)

When I die, bu - ry me low,

G E D E G A G

Where I can hear the bon - nie Tweed flow,

G G B D B B A B A

A swee - ter place I nev - er did know

B B E E E D E G G

Than the rol - ling hills o' the Bor -

G B D E D B G A

Refrain ders

G A B G G A B A

1. I've travelled far, I've wandered wide,
 G / C /
 G / D /
 Seen the Hudson, I've seen the Clyde,
 Em / C G
 Courted by Loch Lomond side,
 G / D G
 But I dearly lo'e the Bor - ders.

2. Well, dae I hae mind o' the day,
 G / C /
 G / D /
 Wi' my lass I strolled by the Tay;
 Em / C G
 But a' its beauty fades a-way
 G / D G
 Among the hills o' the Bor - ders. [Chorus]

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

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