

The Burns Collection



Ye Banks and Braes (traditional/Robert Burns)

G Am7 G/B Am7 G Em Am7 D

G Am7 G/B Am7 G/B C D G

G Gmaj7 G⁶ G G Em Am7 D

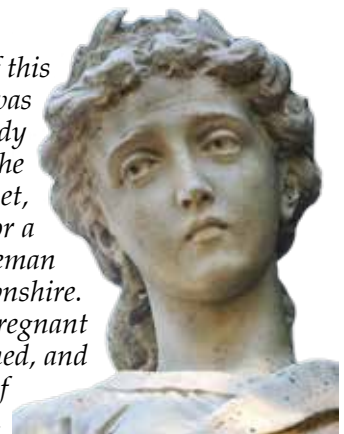
G Am7 G/B Am7 G/B C D G

Ye Banks and Braes

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,
How ye can bloom so fresh and fair?
How can ye chant ye little birds,
And I sae weary fu' o' care?
Thou'lt break my heart thou warbling birds,
That wantons thro' the flowering thorn;
Thou minds me o' departed joys,
Departed — never to return!

Aft hae I rov'd by bonnie Doon,
To see the rose and woodbine twine;
And ilka bird sang o' its love,
And fondly sae did I o' mine!
Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose,
Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree;
But my false lover stole my rose,
But ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

The subject of this song by Burns was a Miss Kennedy of Dalgarrock the niece of a baronet, who fell for a landed gentleman from Wigtownshire. She became pregnant and was abandoned, and eventually died of a broken heart.



Ye Banks and Braes