

Crieff Community Band

The Rolling Hills of the Borders (Matt McGinn)

Intro: (1, 2, 3):

(verse) G G C G G G D D

1. I've travelled far, I've wan-dered wide, Seen the Hud-son, I've se-en the Clyde;
Cour - ted by Loch Lom - ond - side, But I dear - ly lo'e the Bor - ders.

(chorus) G G C G G G D D Em Em

Ch: When I die, bu-ry me low, Where I can hear the bonnie Tweed flow, A sweeter place I
nev-er did know, Than the rol ling hills o' the Bor - ders. -----refrain-----

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

G / C G / / C G
Chorus: When I die, bury me low, Where I can hear the bonnie Tweed flow,
Em / C G
A sweeter place I never did know

G / C G / / D G / / D
Than the rolling hills of the Bor - ders.

Instrumental (verse, chorus and refrain)

G / C / G / D /
3. There's a certain peace o' mind, and bonnie lassies there you will find;
Em / C G
Men sae sturdy and yet sae kind
G / D G
Amang the hills o' the Bor - ders.

[Chorus] + [refrain: G / / D G / / D]

G —