

The Rolling Hills of the Borders (Matt McGinn)

Refrain: (1, 2, 3):

1. I've trav - elled 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.

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

-----refrain-----

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

**Chorus: When I die, bury me low,
 Where I can hear the bonnie Tweed flow,
 A sweeter place I never did know
 Than the rolling hills of the Bor - ders. (refrain)**

Instrumental (verse, chorus and refrain)

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

[Chorus] + [Refrain]

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