

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

The Rolling Hills of the Borders (Matt McGinn)

1 $G / C G / / D7 /$
 I've travelled far, I've wandered wide, seen the Hudson I've seen the Clyde;
 $Em / C G / / D7 G$
 Courted by Loch Lomond - side, but I dearly lo'e the Bor - ders.

Ch $G / C G$
 When I die, bury me low,
 $G / D7 D7$
 Where I can hear the bonnie Tweed flow,
 $Em / C G$
 A sweeter place I never did know
 $G / D7 G /$
 Than the rolling hills of the Bor - ders.

2 $G / C G / / D7 /$
 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 among the hills o' the Bor - ders. [Chorus]

3 $G / C G / / D7 /$
 There's a certain peace o' mind, and bonnie lassies there you will find;
 $Em / C G / / D7 G$
 Men sae sturdy and yet sae kind, among the hills o' the Bor - ders.

Ch $G / C G$
 When I die, bury me low,
 $G / D7 D7$
 Where I can hear the bonnie Tweed flow,
 $Em / C G$
 A sweeter place I never did know
 $G / D7 G /$
 Than the rolling hills of the Bor - ders.

