

# Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

## The Rolling Hills of the Borders (Matt McGinn)

G E D E G A G  
 G G B D B B A B A  
 B B E E E D E G G  
 G B D E D B G A G

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

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

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

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 Borders. **[Chorus]**

Rolling Hills of the Borders

