

# **Loch Lomond** (Peter Hollens)

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond  
Where me and my true love will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

**O you take the high road, and I'll take the low road  
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
But me and my true love will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond**

'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen  
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond  
Where in soft purple hue, the hieland hills we view  
And the moon coming out in the gloaming

**O you take the high road, and I'll take the low road  
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
But me and my true love will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond**

The wee birdies sing and the wildflowers spring  
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping  
But the broken heart it kens, nae second spring again  
Though the woeful may cease from their grieving

**O you take the high road, and I'll take the low road  
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
But me and my true love will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond**