

Loch Lomond

Traditional Scottish

(Arr. by Wayne Richmond, 2018 - based on Fiona Ross recording)

A $\text{♩} = 70$ D E A D E

A Verse 1 Judie

3 A F#m A D A F#m D E

O whith - er a-way my bon-nie, bon-nie May. Sae late an' sae far in the gloa - min'. The

8 A F#m A D A F#m E A D E

mist gath-ers grey o'er moor-land and brae. Whith - er sae far are ye roam - in'?

B Chorus Melodic instruments in Instrumental + last two choruses only 1: half a capella 2: Tutti

13 A F#m A D A F#m D E

O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low. I'll be in Scot-land a-fore ye. For

O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low. I'll be in Scot-land a-fore ye. For

O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low. I'll be in Scot-land a-fore ye. For

p

Cl.

V.1

Vc.

18 A F#m A D A F#m

A. me and my true love will ne-ver meet a-gain. yet_ By the bon-nie, bon-nie banks o'_Loch

D. me and my true love will ne-ver meet a-gain. yet_ By the bon-nie, bon-nie banks o'_Loch

B. me and my true love will ne-ver meet a-gain. yet_ By the bon-nie, bon-nie banks o'_Loch

Fl.

Cl.

V.I

Vc.

Hp

21 E A D E A D E

A. Lo - - - mond.

D. Lo - - - mond.

B. Lo - - - mond.

Fl.

Cl.

V.I

Vc.

Hp

C Verse 2 Cathy

24 A F#m A D A F#m D E

A. Well may I weep for ye-streen in my sleep. We stood bride and bride groom to - geth - er. But his

Hp

28 A F#m A D A F#m E A D E

A. lips and his breath were as cold as the death, and his heart's blood ran red on the heath - er. I

Hp

D Verse 3 Tutti

33 A F#m A D A F#m D E

A. tryst - ed my ain love lastnight in the broom. My Don - ald wha' loves me sae dear - ly. The

Hp

37 A F#m A D A F#m E A D E

A. mor - row he march - es tae Ed-in burgh-toon. Tae fecht for his King and Prince Char - lie.

Hp

to Chorus --> Instrumental

E Verse 4 Judie

42 A F#m A D A F#m D E

A.

As daunt-less in bat-tle, as faith-ful in love. He'll yield ne'er a foot tae the foe - man. But

Hp

47 A F#m A D A F#m E A D E

A.

ne-ver a-gain frae the field o' the slain. Tae his love will he come by Loch Lo - mond. The

Hp

F Verse 5 Tutti

52 A F#m A D A F#m D E

A.

this-tle may bloom, and the King hae his ain. Fond lov-ers meet in the gloam - in'.

Hp

to Tutti Chorus x2

56 A F#m A D A F#m E A D E

A.

Me and my true love will yet meet a-gain. Far a-boon the bon-nie banks o' Loch Lo - mond.

Hp