


The Road to the Isles

28

G Em C D

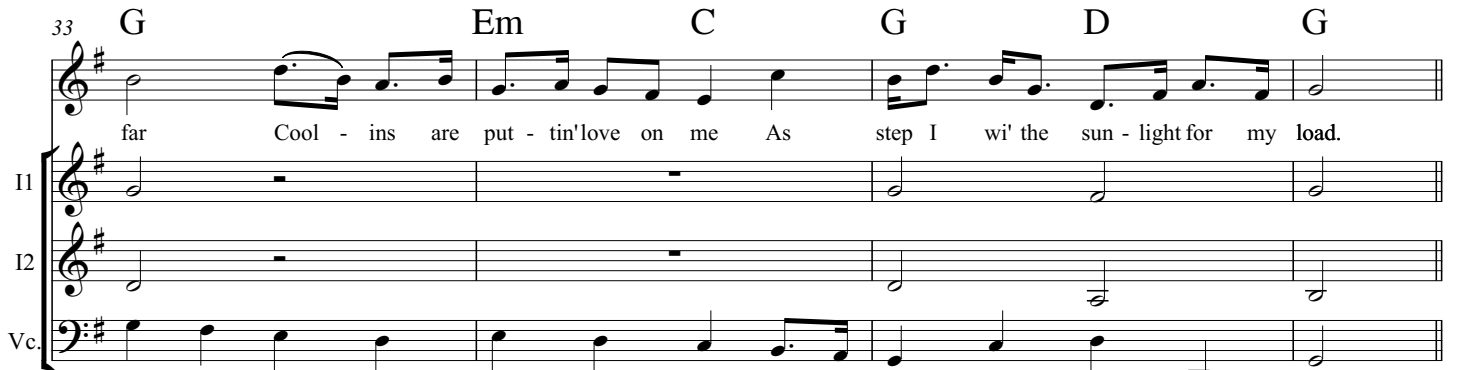
A far croon - in' is pull-in me a-way As take I wi' my cro-mak to the road, The



33

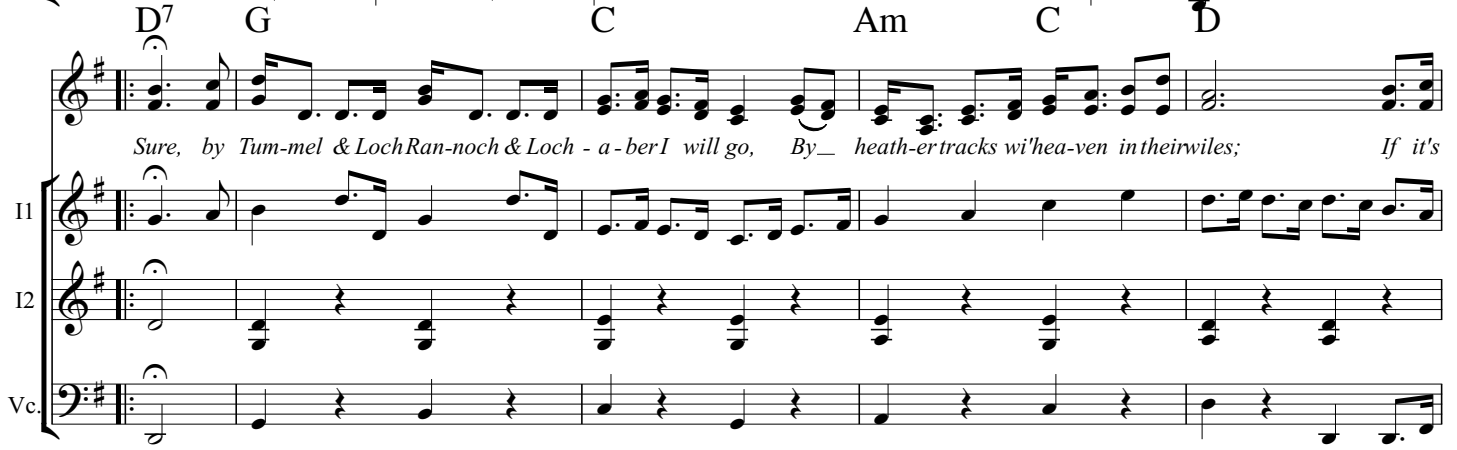
G Em C G D G

far Cool - ins are put - tin' love on me As step I wi' the sun - light for my load.



D7 G C Am C D

Sure, by Tum-mel & LochRan-noch & Loch - a-ber I will go, By heath-er tracks wi' hea-ven in their wiles; If it's



41

G C G D G

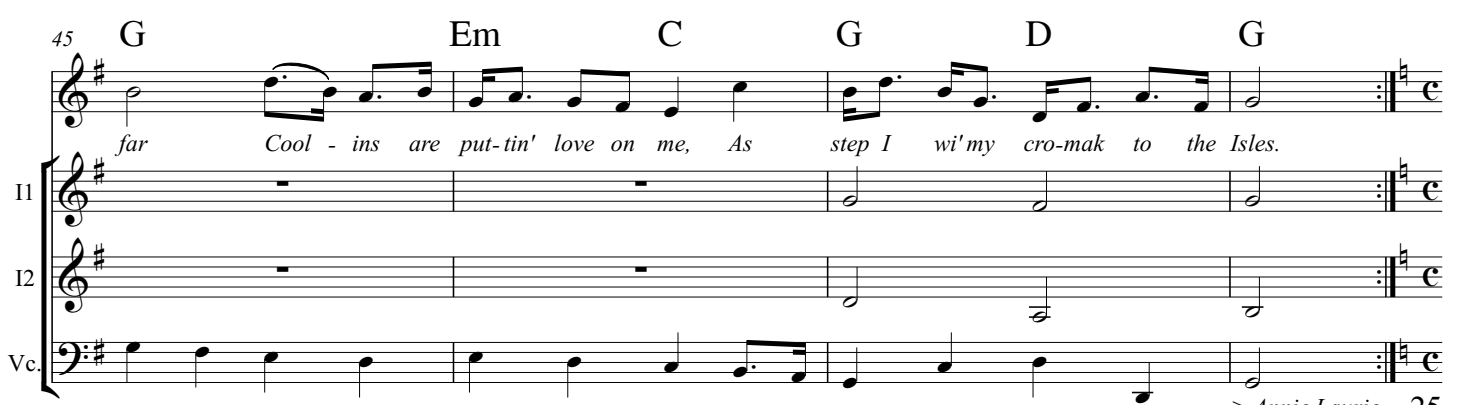
think-in' in your in-ner heart brag-gart's in my step, You've ne-ver smelt the tan-gle o' the Isles. Oh, the



45

G Em C G D G

far Cool - ins are put-tin' love on me, As step I wi' my cro-mak to the Isles.



Annie Laurie

49

C F C D7 G G7

Max_ well - ton braes are bon - nie, where ear - ly falls the_ dew, And it's
Her_ brow is like the snow-drift, her neck is like the_ swan, Her_

54

C F C G7 C

there that An - nie Lau - rie gave me her prom - ise true. Gave
face it is the fair - est that me'e'r the sun shone on. That

58

C G C Am Dm E

me her prom - ise true, which ne'er dark for - got is will be; And for
e'er the sun shone on, and dark blue is her e'e;

62

F C Am F G7 C

bon - nie bon - nie An - nie Laur - ie I'd_ lay_ me doon & dee.

Charlie Is My Darlin' (x3)

66 G⁷ Cm Fm Cm A^b Cm G⁷ Cm

Oh! Char-lie is mydar - ling, my dar - ling, mydar - ling, Oh!Char-lie is mydar - ling, Theyoung Chev - a-lier.

G⁷ Cm G⁷ Cm

'Twas on a Mon - day morn - ing, Right ear - ly in the year, When
As he cam' mar - chin' up the street, The pipes play'd loud & clear, And
Wi' Hie - land bon - nets on their heads, And clay - moresbright & clear, They

73 A^b E^b Fm Cm G G⁷

Char - lie came to our town, The young Chev - a - lier. Oh!
a' the folk cam' rin - nin' out To meet the Chev - a - lier.
cam' to fight for Scot - land's right And the young Chev - a - lier.

74 Cm Fm Cm A^b Cm G⁷ Cm

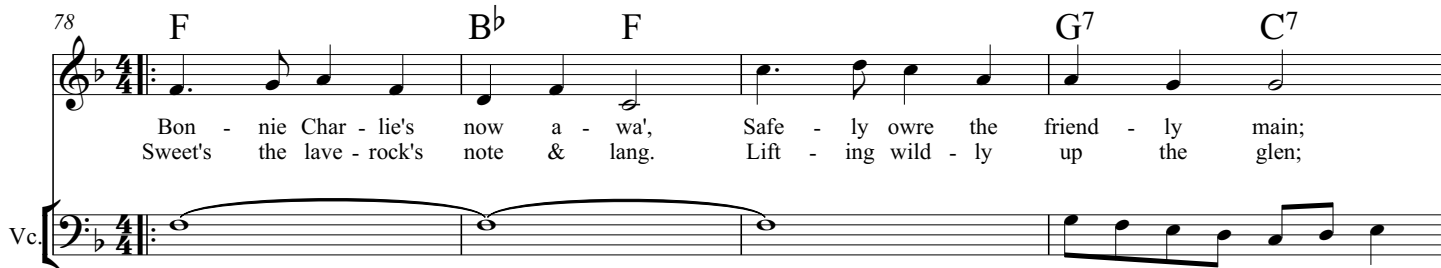
Char-lie is mydar - ling, my dar - ling, mydar - ling, OhChar-lie is mydar - ling, Theyoung Chev - a-lier.

x3

--> Will ye no come back again

Will ye no come back again?

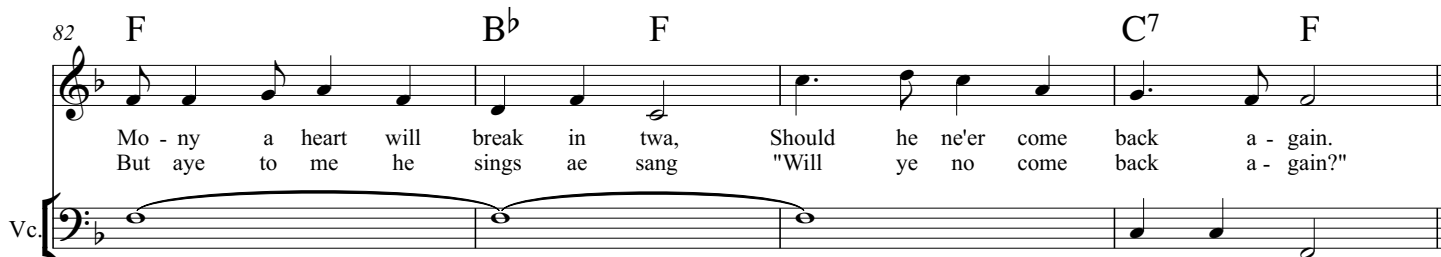
78 F B^b F G⁷ C⁷



Bon - nie Char - lie's now a - wa', Safe - ly owre the friend - ly main;
Sweet's the lave - rock's note & lang. Lift - ing wild - ly up the glen;

Vc.

82 F B^b F C⁷ F



Mo - ny a heart will break in twa, Should he ne'er come back a - gain.
But aye to me he sings ae sang "Will ye no come back a - gain?"

Vc.

86 F B^b Gmin⁷ C

Will ye no come back a - gain? Will ye no come back a - gain?

I1

I2

Vc.

90 F B^b C⁷ F C⁷ F

Bet - ter lo'ed ye can - na be, Will ye no come back a - gain?

I1

I2

Vc.

Marie's Wedding

94 **G** **Am** **D**

Step we gai - ly on we go, Heel & heel & toe for toe,___

Vc.

96 **G** **Am** **D**

Arm & arm & row & row, All for Ma - rie's wed - ding.

Vc.

98 **G** **Am** **D**

O - ver hill - ways, up & down, Myr - tle green & brack - en brown
Red her cheeks as Row - an's are, Bright her eyes as an - y start,___
Plen - ty her - ring, plen - ty meal, Plen - ty peat to fill her kreen,___

Vc.

100 **G** **Am** **D**

Past the sheil - ings through the town All for the sake of Ma - rie.
Fair - est of them all by far, Is our dar - lin' Ma - rie.
Plen - ty bon - nie bairns as well, That's the toast for Ma - rie.

Vc.

102 **G** **Am** **D**

Step we gai - ly on we go, Heel & heel & toe for toe,___

Vc.

104 **G** **Am** **D**

Arm & arm & row & row, All for Ma - rie's wed - ding.

Vc.

--> Skye Boat Song

Skye Boat Song

106 G Em C D G C G D⁷

Speed bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On - ward the sail - ors cry!

110 G Em C D G C G

Car - ry the lad that is born to be king, O - ver the sea to Skye!

114 Em Am Em C Em

Loud the winds howl, Though the waves leap, Loud the waves roar, Soft shall ye sleep, thun - der-claps rend the air, O - ceans a roy - al bed;

118 Em Am Em C Em D⁷

Baf - fled our foes stand on the shore, Fol - low they will not dare, Rocked in the deep, Flor - a will keep, Watch by your wea - ry head.

122 G Em C D G C G D⁷

Speed bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On - ward the sail - ors cry!

I1

I2

Vc.

126 G Em C D G C G

Car - ry the lad that is born to be king, O - ver the sea to Skye!

I1

I2

Vc.