

Scottish Medley

Traditional (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)

Loch Lomond

G C D G Emin C D⁷

By Yon bon-nie banks, & by yon bon-nie braes where the sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mon', Where

I1

I2

6 C G Am⁷ D G C D⁷ G

me & my true love were e - ver won't to gae, On the bon-nie bon-nie banks o' Loch Lo - mon'.

I1

I2

10 G C D G Emin C D⁷

Oh You tak' the high road, & I'll tak' the low road, An' I'll be in Scot-land a - fore ye, But

I1

I2

Vc.

15 C G Am⁷ D G C D⁷ G

me & my true lovewill nev-er meet a-gain On the bon-nie, bon-nie banks o' Loch Lo - mon'.

I1

I2

Vc.

The Bluebells of Scotland (x3)

19 Men D G D G D A D

O, where tell me where, is your High - land lad - die gone? O
O, what las - sie, what does your High - land lad - die wear? O
O, what will you claim for your con - stan - cy to him? O

22 D G D G D A D [Women]

where, tell me where, is your High - land lad - die gone? "He's
what las - sie, what does your High - land lad - die wear? "A
what will you claim for your con - stan - cy to him? "T'll

24 D Bm A E⁷ A D G D G D A⁷ D

gone wi' stream-ing ban - ners, where no - ble deeds are done; And it's Oh! in my heart I wish him safe at home."

24 scar-let coat & bon - net wi' bon nie yel - low hair, And there'snane in the world can wi' my love com pare."
claim a priest to wed us, & a clerk to say 'A- men!' And I'll ne'er part a-gain from my bon-nie High-land man."

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

I1
I2
Vc
Bass

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.

I1
I2
Vc
Bass

Sure, by Tum-mel & LochRan-noch & Loch - a-ber I will go, By heath-er tracks wi'heaven in theirwiles; 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

I1
I2
Vc
Bass

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.

I1
I2
Vc
Bass

--> Annie Laurie 25

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 That
face it is the fair_est that e'er the sun_shone on.

58 C G C Am Dm E

me e'er her prom_ise true, which ne'er for_got will be; And for
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, The young 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 - mores bright & clear, And 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.

Cm Fm Cm A^b Cm G⁷ Cm

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

x3

--> Will ye no come back again

Will ye no come back again?

78 F 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♭ 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 back a - gain?"

Vc.

86 F B♭ Gmin⁷ C

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

I1

I2

Vc.

90 F B♭ C⁷ F C⁷ F :|| c

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 to an start,
Plen - ty her - ring, plen - ty meal, Plen - ty peat fill her kreel,

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
O - ceans a rov - al bed;

118 Em Am Em C Em D⁷

Baf - fled our foes
Rocked in the deep,
stand on the shore,
Flor - a will keep,
Fol - low they will
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