

SCO ReConnect Song Lyrics

Loch Lomond

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 o' Loch Lomond

Chorus:

O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak the low road,
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond,
Where in the purple hue, the Hieland hills we view,
An' the moon comin' out in the gloamin'

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin',
But the broken heart it kens nae second rest,
Tho' the waefu' may cease frae their greetin'

Mairi's Wedding

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and row on row
All for Mairi's Wedding

1. Over hills and up and down
Myrtle green and bracken brown
Past the shieling through the town
For the sake o' Mairi

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and row on row
All for Mairi's Wedding

2. Plenty herring plenty meal
Plenty peat to fill her creel
Plenty bonnie bairns as weel
That's the toast for Mairi

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and row on row
All for Mairi's Wedding

3. Cheeks as bright as rowans are
Brighter far than any star
Fairest of them all by far
Is my darling Mairi

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and row on row
All for Mairi's Wedding

Ye Banks and Braes

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon
How can ye bloom so fresh and fair?
How can ye chant ye little birds
While I sae weary, fu' o' care?
Ye'll break my heart, ye warbling birds
That wanton o'er the flowerin' thorn
Ye mind me o' departed joys
Departed never to return

Oft hae I been by bonnie Doon,
To see the rose and woodbine twine
And ilka bird sang o' its joy
And fondly so did I wi mine
Wi' lithesome heart I pulled a rose
Full sweet upon its flowerin' tree
And my false lover, he stole my rose
But ah! he left the thorn wi' me

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind but now I see

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

When we've been there a thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind but now I see