


Bonny Charlie

Lady Nairne


Scottish Folk

B \flat E \flat B \flat F



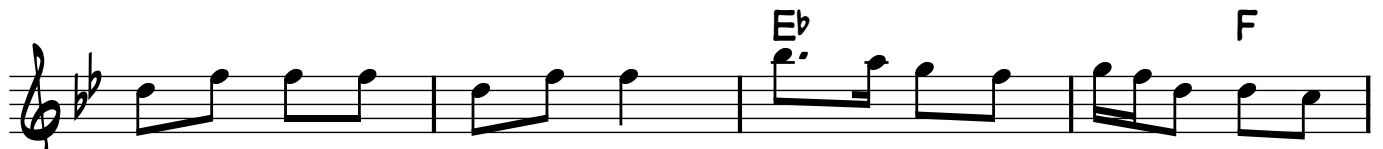
Bon - ny Char - lie's now a - wa, Safe - ly owre the friend - ly main;

B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat



Mo - ny a heart will break in twa, Should he no' come back a - gain.

E \flat F



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

B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat



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

*Mony a gallant sodger faught,
Mony a gallant cheif did fa',
Death itself were dearly bought,
A' for Scotland's king and law.*

*Mony a traitor 'mang the isles
Brak the band o' natures laws;
Mony a traitor wi' his wiles,
Sought to wear his life awa'.*

*Whene'er I hear the blackbird sing,
Unto the evening sinking down,
Or merl that makes the woods to ring,
To me they hae nae other sound.*

*Sweet the lav'rock's note and lang,
Lilting wildly up the glen;
And aye the o'erword o' the sang,
"Will ye no' come back again?"*