

Bonnie Dundee

Scottish folk song
Words by Walter Scott

N.C. Eb Ab/Eb Eb

To the Lords of Con - ven - tion 'twas Cla - ver - house spoke, "Ere the
Dun - dee he is mount - ed, he rides up the street, The
There are hills be - yond Pent - land, and lands be - yond Forth, If there's
Then a - wa' to the hills, to the lea, to the rocks, Ere I

A 5 6 | 1 3 1 1 3 1 | 6 5 3 1 1 6

B

Eb/Bb Bb

King's crown go down there are crowns to be broke, So
bells they ring back - ward, the drums they are beat, But the
lords in the south, there are chiefs in the north; There are
own a u - surp - er I'll crouch wi' the fox; And

A 5 1 | 3 5 1 3 | 3 3 3 3 5 6

B

Eb Eb/Ab Eb

each Ca - va - lier who loves hon - or and me, Let him
Pro - vost (douce man) said "Just e'en let it be, For the
brave Dun - nie was - sels, three thou - sand times three, Will cry
trem - ble, false Whigs, in the midst of your glee, Ye hae

A 1 3 1 1 3 1 | 6 5 3 1 1 6

B

Eb/Bb Bb Eb N.C.

fol - low the bon - nets of that Bon - nie Dun - dee." }
town is weel rid o' that de'il o' Dun - dee;" }
"Hey for the bon - nets of Bon - nie Dun - dee." } Come,
nae seen the last o' my bon - nets and me." }

A 5 1 | 3 3 1 | 1 1 1 1 3

B

E \flat
A \flat /E \flat
B \flat

fill up my cup, _____ come, fill up my can, Come,

E \flat /B \flat
B \flat 7
E \flat

sad - dle my hors - es, and call out my men, Un -

E \flat 7/D \flat
A \flat /C
E \flat 7/G
A \flat
N.C.

hook the west port _____ and let us gae free, For it's

E \flat /B \flat
B \flat
E \flat

up with the bon - nets of Bon - nie Dun - dee