

# Bonnie Dundee

Scottish folk song  
Words by Walter Scott

N.C. F Bb/F F

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

T  
A 5 6 8 5 8 8 5 8 8 7 5 8 8 6  
B

F/C C

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\_\_\_\_

T  
A 5 8 0 5 8 0 7 7 7 7 5 6  
B

F F/Bb F

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

T  
A 8 5 8 8 5 8 8 7 5 8 8 6  
B

F/C C F 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. }

T  
A 5 8 0 7 8 0 5 5 5 5 0  
B

F B $\flat$ /F C

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

T  
A  
B 5 5 5 5 6 5 | 7 0 0 0 0

F/C C $^7$  F

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

T  
A  
B 7 7 7 7 5 6 | 6 5 5 5 5

F $^7$ /E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /D F $^7$ /A B $\flat$  N.C.

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

T  
A  
B 5 5 5 6 5 6 | 8 6 8 5 8 6

F/C C F

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

T  
A  
B 5 8 0 3 5 0 | 5 5 5 5