

BONNIE DUNDEE

Walter Scott (1771-1832)

Old Scotch Air

1. To the Lords o' Con - ven - tion 'twas Cla - ver who spoke, "Ere the
 2. Dun - dee he is mount - ed, he rides up the street, The—
 3. There are hills be - yond Pent - land, and lands be - yond Forth, If there's
 4. Then a - wa' to the hills, to the caves, to the rocks, Ere I

3
 King's crown go down there are crowns to be broke; So let each Cav - a - lier who loves
 bells are rung back - ward, the drums they are beat, But the pro - vost, douce man, said, "Just
 lords in the Low - lands, there's chiefs in the North; There are brave Duinnewas - seis, three
 own a u - sur - per I'll couch wi' a fox; And trem - ble, faus Whigs, in the

6
 hon - our and me, Come fol - low the bon - nets o' Bon - nie Dun - dee."
 e'en let it be, For the town is weel rid o' that de'il o' Dun - dee."
 thou - sand times three, Will cry, "Hie, for the bon - nets o' Bon - nie Dun - dee."
 midst o' your glee, Ye hae no seen the last o' my bon - nets and me!

Come fill up my cup, come fill up my can, Come sad - dle my hors - es and call out my men;

Un - hook the West - port and let us gang free, For it's up wi' the bon nets o' Bonnie Dun - dee!