

BRAESBAL3- Bochuidear

♩ = 120

Will you go lassie go,
 To the Braes o' Balquhidder?
 Where the blaeberries grow,
 'Mang the bonnie bloomin' heather;
 Where the deer and the rae,
 Lightly bounding together,
 Sport the lang summer day
 'Mang the braes o' Balquhidder,
 [Cho:] Will you go lassie go,
 To the braes o' Balquhidder?
 Where the blaeberries grow,
 'Mang the bonnie bloomin' heather.

I will twine thee a bower
 By the clear siller fountain,
 An' I'll cover it o'er
 Wi' the flowers o' the mountain:
 I will range through the wilds,
 An' the deep glens sae dreary,
 An' return wi' their spoils
 To the bower o' my deary.
 Will ye go, &c.

When the rude winty win'
 Idly raves round our dwellin',
 An' the roar o' the linn
 On the night breeze is swellin',
 Sae merrily we'll sing,
 As the storm rattles o'er us,
 Till the dear sheeling ring
 Wi' the light liltin' chorus.
 Will ye go, &c.

Now the summer time is in prime,
 Wi' the flowers richly bloomin',
 An' the wild mountain thyme
 A' the moorlands perfumin',
 To our dear native scenes
 Let us journey together,
 Where glad innocence reigns
 'Mang the braes o' Balquhidder.
 Will ye go, &c.