

Ye Banks And Braes

Traditional Scottish Air
Words by Robbie Burns
Arrangement by Jeremy Rawson

Gently ♩ = 90

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano

mf

8

Ye banks and braes o' bon - nie Doon, How
Oft have I roved by non - nie Doon, By

How By

How By

can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How can ye chant, ye lit - tle birds And
morn - ing and by eve - ning shine, To hear the birds sing o' their loves, As

can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How can ye chant, ye lit - tle birds, And
morn - ing and by eve - ning shine, To hear the birds sing o' their loves, As

8 can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? And
morn ing and by eve - ning shine, As

can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? And
morn ing and by eve - ning shine, As

I sae wea - ry, full o' care? Ye'll break my heart, ye war - bling birds, That
fond - ly once I sang o' mine; Wi' light - some heart I stretched my hand And

8 I sae wea - ry, full o' care? break my heart war - bling birds
fond - ly once I sang o' mine; light - some heart stretched my hand

war - ble on the flow'r - ry thorn, Ye mind me o' de - par - ted joys, De -
pulled a rose - bud from the tree But my false lo - ver stole the rose And

8 war - ble on the flow'r - y thorn, Ye mind me o' de - par - ted
pulled a rose - bud from the tree But my lo - ver stole the rose, And

war - ble on the flow'r - y thorn, Ye mind me o' de - par - ted
pulled a rose - bud from the tree But my lo - ver stole the rose And

par - ted ne - ver to re-turn.
left and left the thorn wi' me.

8 joys, ne - ver to re-turn.
left and left the thorn wi' me.

joys, ne - ver to re-turn.
left and left the thorn wi' me.