Music Unknown (probably before 1800)
Lyrics Thomas Lyle 1837
Kelvingrove

D A7 D G A7

D A7 D G D

G D A7

D A7 D G D

Music Unknown (probably before 1800)
Lyrics Thomas Lyle 1837
1) Let us haste to Kel-vin Grove-bon-nie las-sie O Thru' its
2) Let us wan-der by the mill-bon-nie las-sie O To the
3) Oh - Kel-vin banks are fair-bon-nie las-sie O When the

maz-es let us rove-bon-nie las-sie O Where the
cove be-side the rill-bon-nie las-sie O Where the
sum-mer we are there-bon-nie las-sie O There the

ros-es in their pride deck the bon-nie din-gle side Where the
glens re-bound the call of the roaring wa-ters' fall Thru' the
May-pink's crim-son plume throws a soft but sweet per-fume Round the

mid-night fair-ies glide-bon-nie las-sie O
moun-tains rock-y hall-bon-nie las-sie O
yel-low banks o' broom-bon-nie las-sie O

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Additional verses

Tho' I dare not call thee mine, bonnie lassie, O
As the smile of fortune's thine, bonnie lassie, O
Yet with fortune on my side
I could stay thy father's pride
And win thee for my bride, bonnie lassie, O.

But the frowns of fortune lour, bonnie lassie, O
On thy lover at this hour, bonnie lassie, O
Ere you golden orb of day
Wake the warblers on the spray
From this land I must away, bonnie lassie, O.

Then farewell ton Kelvin Grove, bonnie lassie, O
And adieu to all I love, bonnie lassie, O
To the river winding clear
To the fragrant scented brier
Even to thee of all most dear, bonnie lassie, O.

When upon a foreign shore, bonnie lassie, O
Should I fall midst battle's roar, bonnie lassie, O
Then, Helen, should'st thou hear
Of thy lover on his bier
To his memory shed a tear, bonnie lassie, O.