

Kelvingrove

D A7 D G A7

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Music Unknown (probably before 1800)
 Lyrics Thomas Lyle 1837

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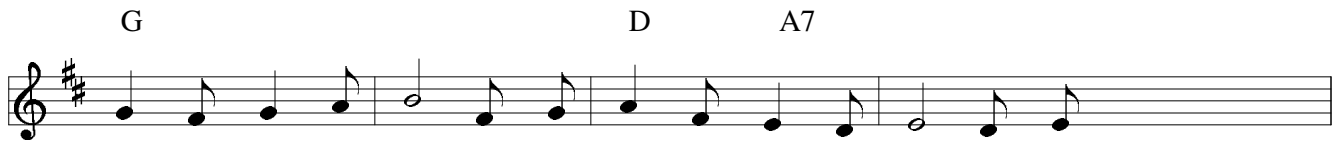
Kelvingrove



- 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 roar - ing 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.