


Annie Laurie

A D A B⁷



Max - wel - ton's braes are bon - nie, Where ear - ly fa's the_
Her brow is like the snaw-drift, Her neck is like the_
Like dew on the gow - an ly - ing Is the fa' o' her fair-y

4 E⁷ A D



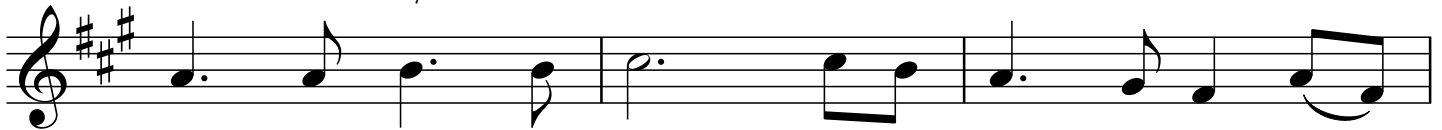
dew. And its there that An - nie Lau-rie Gave
swan. Her face it is the fair - est That
feet. And like winds in sum - mer sigh-ing, Her

7 A E⁷ A A E A




me her prom - ise true, Gave me her prom - ise true, Which
e'er the sun shone on, That e'er the sun shone on, An'
voice is low an' sweet, Her voice is low an' sweet, An'

11 F#m Bm/D C# E⁷ F#m D



ne'er for - got will be. And for bon - nie An - nie_
dark blue is her e'e.
she's a'the world to me.

14 A C#⁷ F#m E⁷ F#m Bm E⁷ A



Lau-rie_ I'd_ lay_ me doon and die.