

Annie Laurie

B \flat Eb B \flat C 7

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 F 7 B \flat Eb

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 B \flat F 7 B \flat B \flat F B \flat

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 Gm Cm/E \flat D F 7 Gm Eb

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 B \flat D 7 Gm F 7 Gm Cm F 7 B \flat

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