

Annie Laurie

C F C D⁷

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 G⁷ C F

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 C G⁷ C C G C

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 Am Dm/F E G⁷ Am F

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 C E⁷ Am G⁷ Am Dm G⁷ C

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