

# Ye Banks and Braes

R. Burns

arr.L.Lulis

$\text{♩} = 112$

Voice 1

Voice 2

Voice 3

5

9

To see \_ the rose \_

*Listen for intro* Ye banks and braes \_ o' bon - nie doon, \_ How can \_ ye bloom \_ sae  
Oft hae I rov'd \_ by bon \_ nie Doon, \_ To see \_ the rose \_ and

And fond - ly sae did

fresh \_ and fair? How \_ can ye chant \_ ye lit - tle birds, And I \_ sae wea - ry  
wood \_ bine twine; And \_ il - ka bird \_ sang o' \_ its love \_ And fond \_ ly sae \_ did

wood \_ bine twine; And \_ il - ka bird \_ sang o' \_ its love \_ And fond - ly sae \_ did

I o' mine. Wi' light-some heart, pu'd a rose, sweet up-on its

fu \_ o' care? Ye'll break my heart \_ Ye war-b'ling birds, \_ That wan - ton thro' - the  
I \_ o' mine. Wi' light-some heart \_ I pu'd a rose, \_ Fu' sweet \_ up-on \_ its

I \_ o' mine. Wi' light-some heart \_ I pu'd a rose, \_ Fu' sweet \_ up-on \_ its

Voice 1  
thorn - y tree;  
thorn - y tree; And,

Voice 2  
flow - ry thorn, Ye mind me o' de - part - ed joys, De -  
thorn - y tree; But my false lov - er stole my rose, And,

Voice 3  
thorn - y tree; But my false lov - er stole my rose, And,

Voice 1  
ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

Voice 2  
part - ed nev - er to re - turn.  
ah! he left the thorn wi' me.  
*wait for interlude*

Voice 3  
ah! he left the thorn wi' me.  
*wait for interlude*