

Real Mckenzie's, Ye Banks And Braes

ye banks & braes of bonnie doon,
how can ye bloom sae fresh & fair
how can ye chant ye tiny wee birds
and I sae weary & nae full o' care
ye break me heart; ye birds that sing
that warble through the flowery thorn
ye remind me of a departed joy
departed forever tae never return

i've often roamed by bonnie doon
to walk by the ocean, the wind & the sky
and like the birdees that sing o' their love,
sae fondly say did I of mine
with lightsome heart I spied a rose
so sweet and aglow on thorny tree
and my false love did steal that rose
and all she left me was but a thorn

[Repeat 2nd Verse]