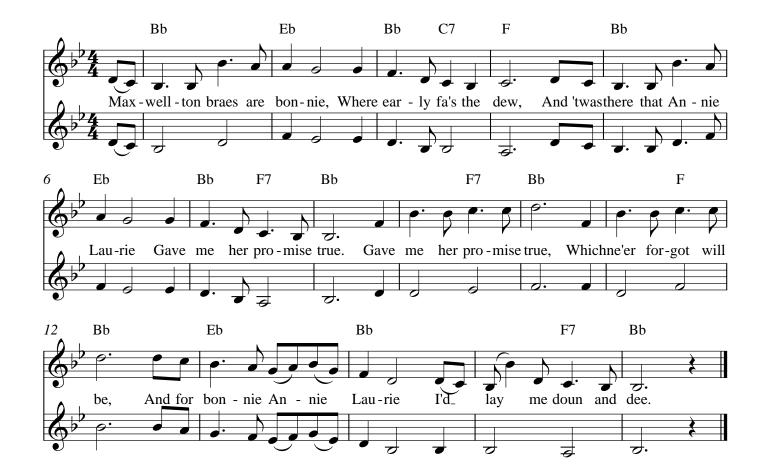
Annie Laurie

www.franzdorfer.com



Her brow is like the snawdrift, Her neck is like the swan, Her face it is the fairest, That e'er the sun shone on: That e'er the sun shone on, And dark blue is her e'e, And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me doun and dee.

Like dew on the gowan lying,
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet:
And like winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet:
Her voice is low and sweet,
She's a' the world to me,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doun and dee.