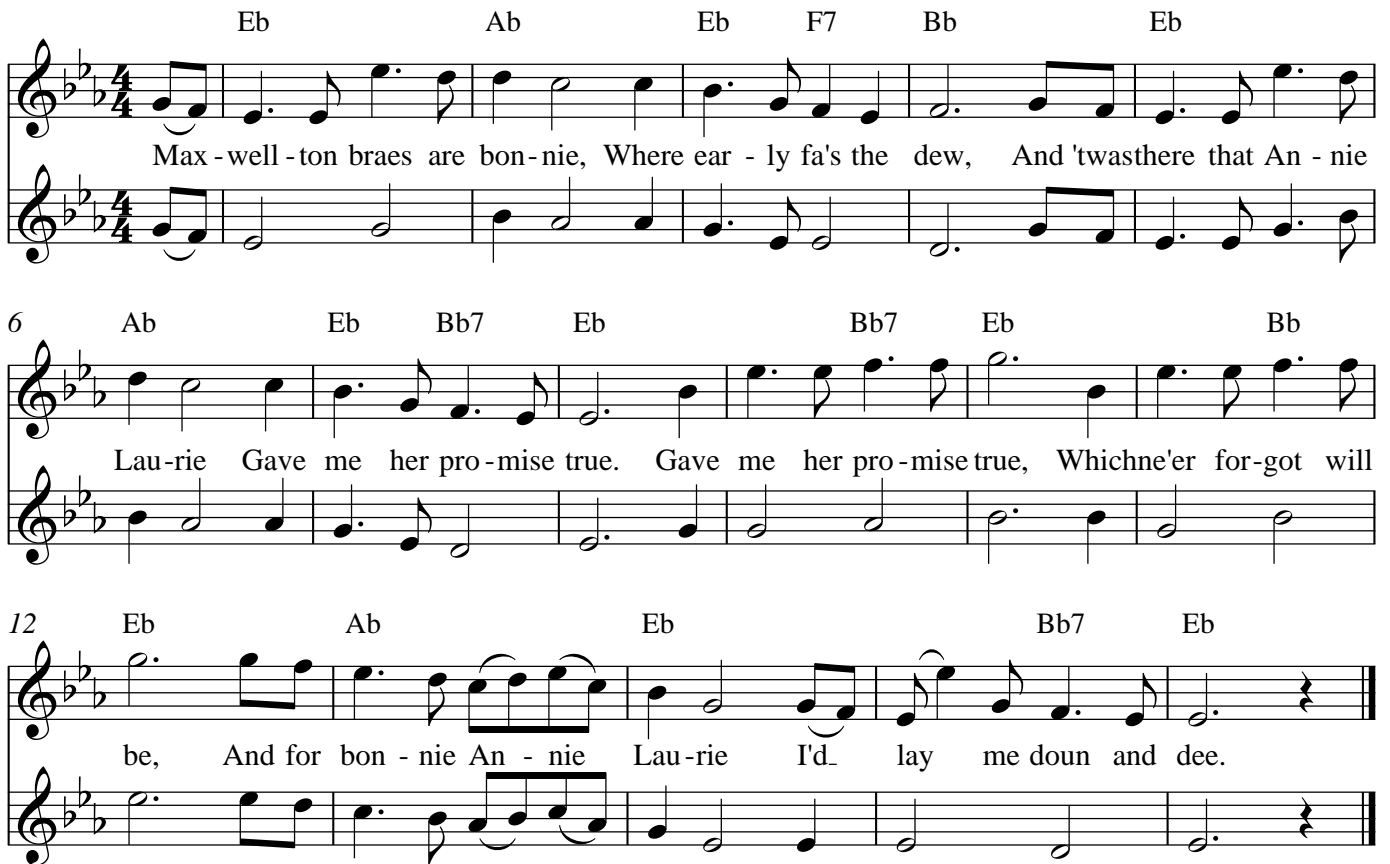


Annie Laurie

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1 Eb Ab Eb F7 Bb Eb
Max-well-ton braes are bon-nie, Where ear-ly fa's the dew, And 'twasthere that An-nie

6 Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb
Lau-rie Gave me her pro-mise true. Gave me her pro-mise true, Whichne'er for-got will

12 Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb
be, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie I'd lay me doun and dee.

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.