

The Birks of Aberfeldy

Robert Burns

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F Eb F C F Eb F Cm¹¹ F C B^b

6 F Gm F/A B^b C F C B^b F

11 Cm¹¹ F B^b F B^b

15 F Gm C Gm F/A B^b Gm⁷

19 F Eb F Eb F

Now Simmer blinks on flow-er-y
braes And o'er the cry-stal stream-lets_ plays Come let us spend the_ light some days orthe
Birks of Ab - er - feld - y oh. Bon-ny lass - ie will_ ye go? Will ye
go? Oh will_ ye_ go? My bon ny lass - ie will ye go?
to the Birks of Ab - er - feld - y oh.

Now Simmer blinks on flowery braes, and o'er the crystal streamlets plays;
Come let us spend the lightsome days, in the birks of Aberfeldy, oh.

*Bonny laddie, will ye go, will ye go, oh will ye go,
Bonny lassie, will ye go to the birks of Aberfeldy, oh!*

While o'er their heads the hazels hing, the little birdies blythely sing,
Or lightly flit on wanton wing, in the birks of Aberfeldy, oh.

The braes ascend like lofty wa's, the foaming stream deep-roaring fa's,
O'erhung wi' fragrant spreading shaws - The birks of Aberfeldy, oh.

The hoary cliffs are crown'd wi' flower. White o'er the linns the burnie pours,
And rising, weets wi' misty showers - The birks of Aberfeldy, oh.

Let Fortune's gifts at random flee, they ne'er shall draw a wish frae me;
Supremely blest wi' love and thee in the birks of Aberfeldy., oh