

Bonie lassie, will ye go  
The Birks of Aberfeldie  
Robert Burns, 1787

Chorus:

Bonie lassie, will ye go,  
Will ye go, will ye go,  
Bonie lassie, will ye go  
To the birks of Aberfeldie!

Now simmer blinks on flowery braes,  
And o'er the crystal streamlet plays;  
Come, let us spend the lightsome days,  
In the birks of Aberfeldie!

2. While o'er their heads the hazels hing;  
The little birdies blithely sing,  
Or lightly flit on wanton wing  
In the birks of Aberfeldie!

Chorus:

3. The braes ascend like lofty wa's,  
The foaming stream, deep-roaring, fa's,  
O'er-hung wi' fragrant spreading shaws,  
The birks of Aberfeldie.

Chorus:

4. The hoary cliffs are crown'd wi' flowers,  
White o'er the linns the burnie pours,  
And, rising, weets wi' misty showers  
The birks of Aberfeldie.

Chorus:

5. 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 Aberfeldie.

Chorus: