

Annie Laurie - song lyrics

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ANNIE LAURIE.

Maxwelton braes are bonny
Where early fash the dew.
And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gie'd me her promise true;
Gie'd me her promise true.
Which ne'er forgot will he,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doune and dee.

Her brow is like a snaw-drift,
Her throat 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 doune and dee.

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