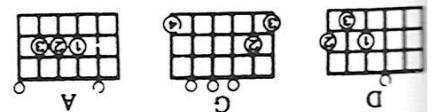


Bonnie Dundee

Words and music: traditional
Arranged: The Cornes
Argyll Music Ltd

Chords used in this song



Tae the Lords o' Convention 'twas Claverhouse spoke
E'er the King's crown go down there are crowns to be broke
So each cavalier who loves
honour and me, Let him fol - low the bonnets o' Bon - nie Dundee Come

Chorus D

fill up my cup, come fill up my can, Come sad - die my horses and call out my men! Un ---

hook the West Port and let us gae free, — For it's up with the bonnets o'

Bon - nie Dundee, —

1. Tae the Lords o' Convention 'twas Claverhouse spoke
E'er the King's crown go down there are crowns to be broke
So each cavalier who loves honour and me
Let him follow the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee
2. Dundee he is mounted and he rides up the street
The bells tae ring backward and the drums tae are beat
But the provost dounce man says just let it be
For the toon is well rid o' that devil Dundee
3. There are hills beyond Pentland and lands beyond Forth
Be there lords in the south, there are chiefs in the north
There are brave downie wassles three thousand times three
Cry hey for the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee
4. So awa tae the hills, tae the lee and the rocks
Ere I own a userper I'll couch with the fox
So tremble false whigs in the mid'st o' yer glee
For ye've no seen the last o' my bonnets and me