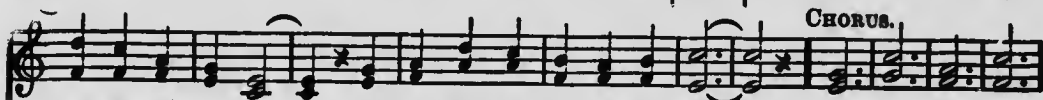


MY BONNIE.

9



1. My Bon-nie is o-ver the o - cean, My Bon-nie is o-ver the sea, My Bon-nie is
 2. O blow, ye winds, o-ver the o - cean, And blow, ye winds, o-ver the sea, O blow, ye winds,
 3. Last night as I lay on my pil - low, Last night as I lay on my bed, Last night as I
 4. The winds have blown over the o - cean, The winds have blown over the sea, The winds have blown

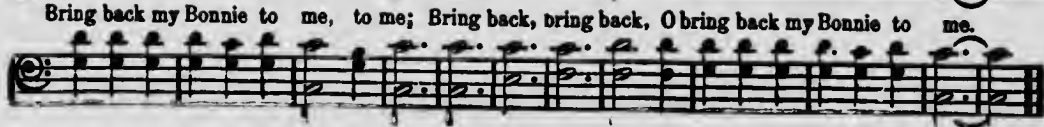


CHORUS.

o - ver the o - cean, O bring back my Bon-nie to me.
 o - ver the o - cean, And bring back my Bon-nie to me.
 lay on my pil - low, I dreamed that my Bon-nie was dead.
 o - ver the o - cean, And bro't back my Bon-nie to me. } Bring back, bring back.

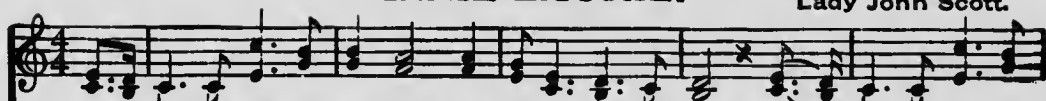



Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me; Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

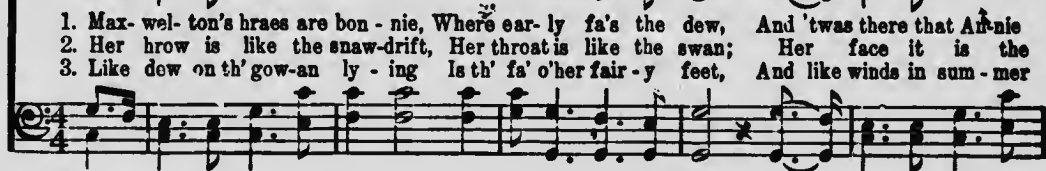
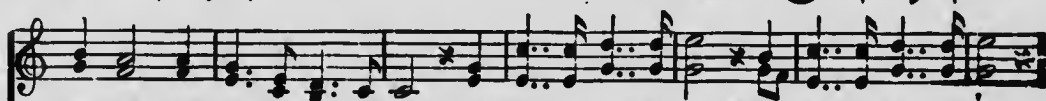


ANNIE LAURIE.

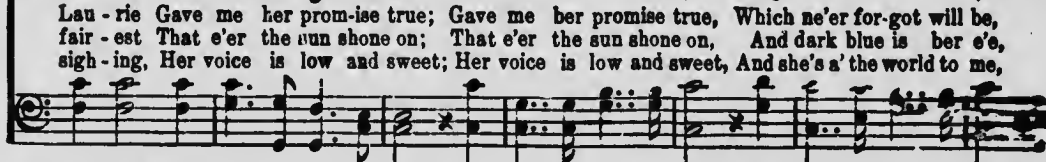
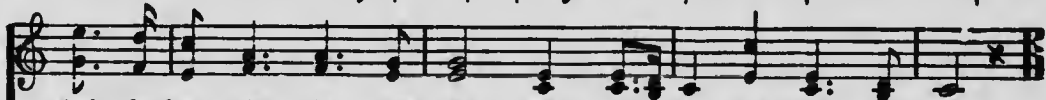
Lady John Scott.



1. Max-wel-ton's hraes are bon - nie, Where ear-ly fa's the dew, And 'twas there that An-nie
 2. Her brow is like the snaw-drift, Her throat is like the swan; Her face it is the
 3. Like dew on th'gow-an ly - ing Is th' fa' o'her fair-y feet, And like winds in sum-mer

Lau-rie Gave me her prom-ise true; Gave me her promise true, Which ne'er for-got will be,
 fair-est That e'er the sun shone on; That e'er the sun shone on, And dark blue is ber e'e,
 sigh-ing, Her voice is low and sweet; Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to me,

And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie, I'd lay me down and dee.

