

The Bluebells Of Scotland

Tekst: Anonym
Melodi: Skotsk folkevis

1.

Oh where and oh where is your Highland laddie gone?
Oh where and oh where is your Highland laddie gone?
He's gone to fight the foe for King George on the throne,
And it's oh! in my heart I wish him safe at home.

2.

Oh where and oh where did your Highland laddie dwell?
Oh where and oh where did your Highland laddie dwell?
He dwelt in merry Scotland at the Sign of the Blue Bell
And it's oh! in my heart I love my laddie well.

3.

Oh how, tell me how, is your Highland laddie clad?
Oh how, tell me how, is your Highland laddie clad?
His bonnet's of the Saxon green, his waistcoat of the plaid
And it's oh, in my heart that I love that Highland lad

4.

Suppose, oh suppose that your Highland lad should die!
Suppose, oh suppose that your Highland lad should die!
The bagpipes should play o'er him, and I'd lay me down and cry;
But it's oh! in my heart that I feel he will not die.