Busk, Busk, Bonnie Lassie



Busk, busk, bonnie lassie, and come alang w' me, I will tak' ye tae Glenisla near bonnie Glenshee.

O do you see yon shepherds as they all march along, Wi' their plaidies buckled roond them and their sheep they graze on? Busk, busk, bonnie lassie, and come alang wi' me, I will tak' ye tae Glenisla near bonnie Glenshee.

O, do you see yon soldiers as they all march along, Wi' their guns on their shoulders and their broadswords hanging doon? Busk, busk, bonnie lassie, and come alang wi' me, I will tak' ye tae Glenisla near bonnie Glenshee.

O do you see yon high hill a' covered wi' snaw? They hae parted mony a true love and they'll soon pair us twa. Busk, busk, bonnie lassie, and come alang wi' me, I will tak' ye tae Glenisla near bonnie Glenshee.