

Annie Laurie

Moderato Key C

1. Maxwell-ton braes are bon-nie, Where ear-ly fa's the-
 brow is like the snow-drift, Her throat is like the-
 dew on the gow-an ly-ing, Is the fa' o' her fai-ry-

dew; — And it's there that An-nie Lau-rie, Gied me her prom-ise
 swan, — Her face it is the fair-est, That'er the sun shone
 feet; — And like winds in sum-mer sigh-ing, Her voice is low and

true; Gied me her prom-ise true, Which ne'er for-got will be;
 on; That'er the sun shone on, And dark blue is her e'e; } And for
 sweet; Her voice is low and sweet, And she's all the world to me;

bon-nie An-nie — Lau-rie — lay me down and des. 2. Her
 3. Like

dim. *rit.* *Fine*