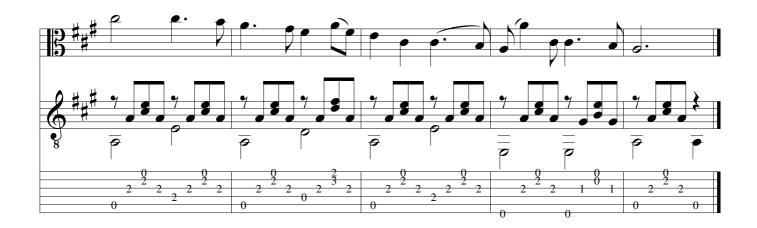
Annie Laurie

anon. arr.: Frank Nordberg







Maxwellton braes are Bonnie, where Early fa's the dew, and it's there that Annie Laurie gave me her promise true, gave me her promise true, which ne'er forgot will be. And for Bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me doon an' dee.

Her brow is like the snowdrift, her neck is like the swan, her face it is the fairest that e'er the sun shone on,

that e'er the sun shone on.

And dark blue is her e'e.

And for Bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me doon an' dee.