

THE ROLLING HILLS O THE BORDERS

(Matt McGinn)

Chorus:

When I die, bury me low

Where I can hear the bonny Tweed flow

A sweeter place I never did know

The rolling hills of the Borders

I've travelled far, I've wandered wide

I've seen the Hudson I've seen the Clyde

I've courted by Loch Lomondside

But I dearly love the Borders

Often I hae mind o the day

With my lass I strolled by the Tay

But all these beauties fade away

Among the hills of the Borders

There's a certain peace of mind

And bonnie lassies there you will find

Men so sturdy yet so kind

Among the hills of the Borders