

Braw, Braw Lads

Scotland

Source: Corries LP

adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de



A
Braw, braw lads on Yar - row braes, they
rove a - mong the bloom - ing heath - er. But
Yar - row braes nor Et - trick shaws can
match the lads o' Galla Wa - ter,
braw, braw lads. 1. But
there is ane, a sec - ret ane, a -
bin them a' I lo'e him bet - ter. And
I'll be his and he'll be mine, a
bon - nie lad o' Galla Wa - ter.

2. Although his daddy was nae laird,
an' though I hae nae muckle tocher,
yet rich in kindest, truest love,
we'll tent our flocks by Galla Water.
Braw, braw lads...

3. It ne'er was wealth, it ne'er was wealth,
that coft contentment, peace or pleasure.
The bands and bliss of mutual love,
oh, that's the chiefest world's treasure.
Braw, braw lads...