

# Broom Of The Cowdenknowes

Scotland

earliest date: 1797, almost certainly in existence in some form by 1750 (Ballad Index)

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1. How blithe each morn was I\_\_ tae\_\_ see, my lass came\_\_ o'er\_\_ the\_\_ hill.  
She skipped the burn and\_\_ ran tae\_\_ me, I met her with\_\_ good\_\_ will.  
O, the broom, the bon-nie, bon-nie broom, the broom o' the cow\_- den\_- knowes,  
fain would I be in the north coun\_- try herd-ing her fath\_- er's\_\_ ewes.

2. We neither herded ewes nor lamb while the flock near us lay.  
She gathered in the sheep at night and cheered me all the day.  
*O, the broom, the bonnie, bonnie broom...*
3. Hard fate that I should banished be, gone way o'er hill and moor,  
because I loved the fairest lass that ever yet was born.  
*O, the broom, the bonnie, bonnie broom...*
4. Adieu, ye cowdenknowes, adieu, farewell all pleasures there,  
to wander by her side again is all I crave or care.  
*O, the broom, the bonnie, bonnie broom...*