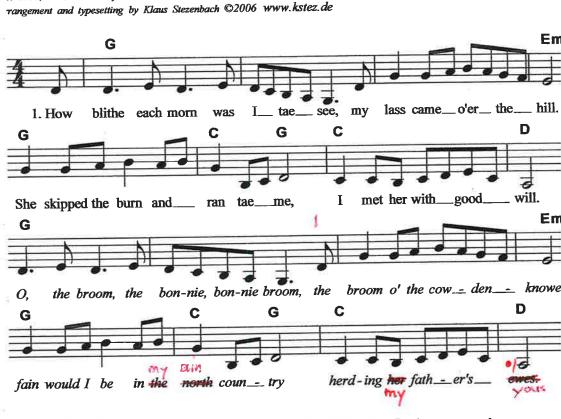
e: 1797, almost certainly in existence in some form by 1750 (Ballad Index)



- 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...

Last repeat a Capella

VOICES BALL