

# Om Of The Cowdenknowes

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

1. How blithe each morn was I tae see, my lass came o'er the hill.

**G C G C D**

She skipped the burn and ran tae me, I met her with good will.

**G Em**

O, the broom, the bon-nie, bon-nie broom, the broom o' the cow-den-knowe

**G C G C D**

fain would I be in <sup>my ain</sup> ~~the~~ ~~north~~ coun-try herd-ing <sup>my</sup> ~~her~~ fath-er's <sup>o' ewes</sup> ~~your~~

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 ONLY

2x 2x