

Robert Burns,

## Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon  
 How ye can bloom so fresh and fair  
 How can ye chant ye little birds  
 And I sae weary fu' o' care

Ye'll break my heart ye warbling birds  
 That wantons thro' the flowering thorn  
 Ye mind me o' departed joys  
 Departed never to return

Oft hae I rov'd by bonnie Doon  
 To see the rose and woodbine twine  
 And ilka bird sang o' its love  
 And fondly sae did I o' mine

Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose  
 Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree  
 But my false lover stole my rose  
 But ah! She left the thorn wi' me

*Verkinto de tiu ĉi Scottish poemo estas ROBERT BURNS (\*1759-01-25 - †1796-07-21).*

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*La teksto de la poemo troviĝas en <http://www.darachweb.net/SongLyrics/YeBanksAndBraes.html>. Pri la poeto Robert Burns vidu la vikipediejon [http://eo.wikipedia.org/wiki/Robert\\_Burns](http://eo.wikipedia.org/wiki/Robert_Burns).*