Annie Laurie

DAd tuning

Lady Jane Scott

Dulcimer

1. Max' wel-ton's braes are bon-ave where ear-ly fa's the-
2. Her' brow is like a snow-drift, her' throat is like the-
3. Like' dew on th' grow-an lyu-ing is the fa' o'her fair-y-

2' 1 0' 0 7' 6+ 6+ 5 5 5 4' 2 2 1 0

4

A D G D A

dew, And t'was there that An-nie Lau-rie gave me her prom ise
swan; Her' face it is the fair-est that e'er the sun shone
feet. And like winds in sum-mer sigh-ing, her' voice is low and

1' 2 1 0' 0 7' 6+ 6+ 5 5 4' 2 1 0

4

D A D A

true; Gave me her prom ise true, which ne'er for got will
on; That e'er the sun shine on. And dark blue is her
sweet. Her' voice is low and sweet. And she's a'the world to

0 4 7' 7 8' 8 9 4 7' 7 8' 8

8

F# D G D A

be, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie I'd lay me doon and
e'e And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie I'd lay me doon and
me, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie I'd lay me doon and

9' 9' 8 7' 6+ 5 7 5 4 2 2 1 0 7 2 1 0

12

D

de, dee, dee

de