

Version 1.2 1st June 2022 "Bonnie Dundee" is the of title of a poem and a song written by Walter Scott in 1825 in honour of John Graham, 7th Laird of Claverhouse and nick-named Bonnie Dundee. In 1689 led a Jacobite rising in which he died, becoming

3/4 timing

Bonnie Dundee (in C) [C] [G] [C] <C>

Tae the [C] Lords o' convention 'twas [F] Claverhouse [C] spoke, E'er the [C] King's Crown go down there are [G] crowns to be broke. So [C] each cavalier who loves [F] honour and [C] me, Let him follow the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee C = F = GCome [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can, Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men. Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free,

For it's [C] up with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee. [C] [C]

Dundee he is mounted and [F] rides up the [C] street, The bells they ring backwards, the [G] drums they are beat. But the [C] provost douce man, says, [F] 'Just let it [C] be.' For the [C] toon is well [G] rid o' that [C] devil Dundee.

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Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can,
Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men.
Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free,
For it's [C] up with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee. [C] [C]
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There are [C] hills beyond Pentland and [F] lands beyond [C] Forth Be there lords in the south, there are [G] chiefs in the north, There are [C] brave downie wassles three [F] thousand times [C] three Cry [C] hey for the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee. Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can, Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men. Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free, For it's [C] up with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee. [C] [C]

Then a-[C]wa tae the hills to the [F] lee and the [C] rocks Ere I own a u- surper I'll [G] crouch with the fox, So [C] tremble false wigs in the [F] midst o yer [C] glee For you've [C] no seen the [G] last of my [C] bonnets and me.

Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can, Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men. Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free, C F G

For it's up [C] with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee.

Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can, Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men. Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free-ee-ee-ee For it's up [C] with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee. [C] [G] [C] <C>