

**Robert Tannahill**  
**THE BRAES O BALQUHIDDER**

---

Let us go, lassie, go  
Tae the braes o Balquhidder  
Whaur the blueberries grow  
'Mang the bonnie Hielan heather  
Whaur the deer and the rae  
Lichtly boundin thegither  
Sport the lang simmer day  
On the braes o Balquhidder

**rae** roe

I will twin thee a bower  
By the clear silver fountain  
And I'll cover it ower  
Wi the floers o the mountain  
I will range through the wilds  
And deep glens sae dreary  
And return wi their spoils  
Tae the bower o my dearie

Let us go, lassie, go  
Tae the braes o Balquhidder  
Whaur the blueberries grow  
'Mang the bonnie Hielan heather

When the rude wintry win  
Idly raves roon oor dwellin  
And the roar o the linn  
On the nicht breeze is swellin  
Sae merrily we'll sing  
As the storm rattles ower us  
Til the dear shielin ring  
Wi the licht liltin chorus

**linn** waterfall

**shielin** shelter

Let us go, lassie, go  
Tae the braes o Balquhidder  
Whaur the blueberries grow  
'Mang the bonnie Hielan heather

Noo the simmer's in prime  
Wi the floers richly bloomin  
Wi the wild mountain thyme  
Aw the moorlan's perfumin  
Tae oor dear native scenes  
Let us journey thegither  
Whaur glad innocence reigns  
'Mang the braes o Balquhidder

Let us go, lassie, go  
Tae the braes o Balquhidder  
Whaur the blueberries grow  
'Mang the bonnie Hielan heather  
Whaur the deer and the rae  
Lichtly boundin thegither  
Sport the lang simmer day  
On the braes o Balquhidder