

## Lizzie Lindsay

### CHORUS

D A7 D  
Will you go to the Highlands, Lizzie Lind-say?  
G  
Will you go to the Highlands with me?  
A7 D A7 D  
Will you go to the Highlands, Lizzie Lind-say?  
G A7 D  
My bride and my darling to be.

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D A7 D  
If I go to the highlands with you, sir,  
G  
It would bring the salt tear to my e'e  
A7 D A7 D  
For to leave the green fields and the wood-lands  
G A7 D  
And streams of my ain count-ry. CHORUS

D A7 D  
I'll show you the red deer a'roam-in,  
G  
On mountains sae wide and sae wae'n  
A7 D A7 D  
And as far as the bound o' those red deer,  
G A7 D  
These moorlands and mountains are mine. CHORUS

D A7 D  
A thousand claymores I can mus-ter  
G  
Not a blade nor the bearer the same  
A7 D A7 D  
And when 'round their chieftain they ral-ly,  
G A7 D  
The gallant Ar-gyll is my name. CHORUS

D A7 D  
There's dancing and joy in the high-lands,  
G  
There's piping and gladness and glee,  
A7 D A7 D  
For Ar-gyll has brought home Lizze Lind-say,  
G A7 D  
His bride and his darling to be. CHORUS