

Annie Laurie

Text by *William Douglas* (1672?-1748) [Br]

Melody by *Lady John Scott (Alicia Scott)* (1810-1900) [Br], arranged by *Jean-Baptiste Théodore Weckerlin* (1821-1910) [Fr]

Maxwelton **braes** **are** **bonnie**
[maks.'wɛl.tən bre:ɪz ər 'bɒn.i]

Where **early** **fa's** **the** **dew,**
[wɛr 'ɛr.li fɔz ðə dju/(du)]

And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gie'd me her promise true—
Which ne'er forgot will be;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doune and dee.

Her brow is like the snawdrift,
Her neck is like the swan,
Her face it is the fairest
That e'er the sun shone on.
And dark blue is her e'e;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doune and dee.

Like dew on the gowan lying
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet;
And like the winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet.
And she's a' the world to me;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doune and dee.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

