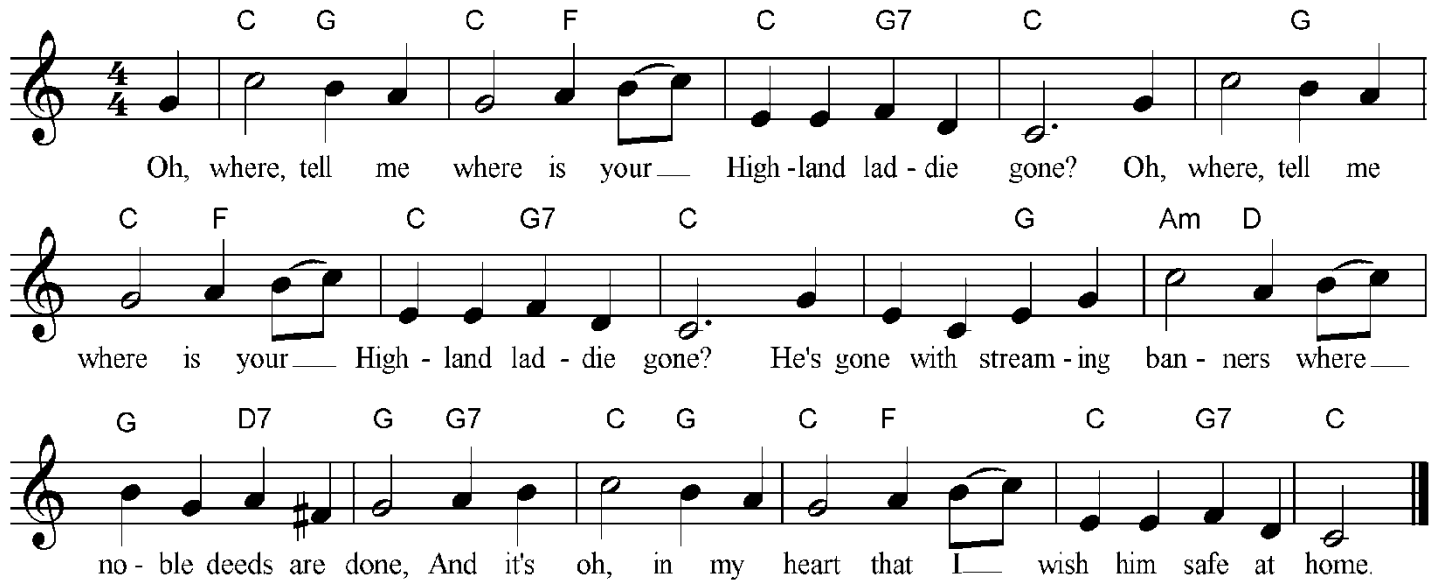


The Blue bells of Scotland

<https://rivgrofsong.uk/>

A beautiful Scottish ballad, written as a question-and-answer dialogue about a young soldier leaving for war. Many [historic versions](#) survive; one begins: 'Oh, where, and oh, where is my highland laddie gone, / He's gone to fight the French, for King George upon the throne, And it's oh in my heart I wish him safe at home.'

The song was very popular in my younger days and is fondly remembered from the BBC Singing Together pamphlet including Autumn Term 1961.



Oh, where, tell me where is your High-land lad - die gone? Oh, where, tell me
where is your High - land lad - die gone? He's gone with stream - ing ban - ners where
no - ble deeds are done, And it's oh, in my heart that I wish him safe at home.

Oh where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie gone?
Oh where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie gone?
He's gone with streaming banners where noble deeds are done
And it's oh, in my heart that I wish him safe at home.



Oh where, tell me where, does your Highland laddie dwell?
Oh where, tell me where, does your Highland laddie dwell?
He dwells in Bonnie Scotland, where blooms the sweet bluebell
And it's oh, in my heart that I loved my laddie well.

Oh what, tell me what, does your Highland laddie wear?
Oh what, tell me what, does your Highland laddie wear?
A bonnet with a lofty plume, and on his breast a plaid
And it's oh, in my heart that I loved my Highland lad.



Oh what, tell me what, if your Highland lad is slain?
Oh what, tell me what, if your Highland lad is slain?
Oh no! True love will be his guard and bring him safe again
For it's oh, my heart would break if my Highland lad were slain.