

Brigadoon

"I'll Go Home With Bonnie Jean"

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I used to be a rovin' lad, a rovin' an' wanderin' life I had
On any lass I'd frown, who would try to tie me down
But then one day, I saw a maid, who held out her hand
An' I stayed an' stayed, an' now across the green

I'll go home with bonnie Jean
Go home, go home, go home with bonnie Jean
Go home, go home
I'll go home with bonnie Jean

In Edinburgh I used to know a lass with an' air, an' her
name was Joe
An' every night at ten, I would meet her in the glen
But now I'll not see her again, especially not in the glen,
at ten
For now across the green

I'll go home with bonnie Jean
Go home, go home, go home with bonnie Jean
Go home, go home
I'll go home with bonnie Jean

Hello to married men I've known, I'll soon have a wife
an' leave yours alone
A bonnie wife indeed, and she's all I'll ever need
With bonnie Jean my days will fly, an' love her I will till
the day I die
That's why, across the green

I'll go home with bonnie Jean
Go home, go home, go home with bonnie Jean
Go home, go home
I'll go home with bonnie Jean

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