

HIGHLANDS LASSIE

BY BOB GIBSON

Moderately Bright

She's my HIGH-LANDS LAS - SIE met her
on the hill, I tried to go but my
heart said no, And I know I nev - er will. I
went that way on a bright new day, To ski and be
free in the sun, But a las-sie's eye that was
blue as the sky, said, "Tell me if you are the one."
She's my HIGH-LANDS LAS - SIE, met her
on the hill I tried to go but my
heart said no, And I know I nev - er will.
Well time stood still on that high-lands hill, But rea - son and
love aren't the same I'd wait-ed so long that the
right from the wrong Were-n't rules that ap-plied to the game. So to-

G AB Bb7
 geth - er we skied and we raced so free, And found what few
 Eb C7
 hearts ev - er find, A love so real that it
 Fm Bb7 Eb
 made us feel, For - ev - er to - geth - er in kind.
 C7 F7 Bb7
 She's my HIGH - LANDS LAS - SIE Met her
 Eb C7
 on the hill, I tried to go but my
 F7 Bb7 Eb Fine
 heart said no And I know I nev - er will.
 G AB Bb7
 She's my HIGH - LANDS LAS - SIE, I love her
 men be - ware when the day is fair, And you're out in the
 Eb C7
 more and more, with the sun so high in that
 high - lands to ski, Be care - ful of girls with those
 Fm Bb7
 high - lands sky, I found the las - sie I a -
 long yel - low curls, Or you'll lose your heart like
 1. Eb 2. Eb
 dare. So young me. D.S. al Fine