

LOCHABER NO MORE.



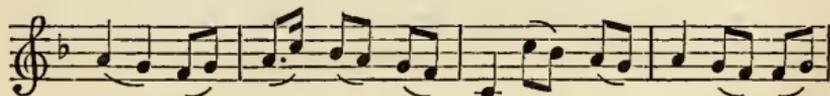
Fare - well to Loch - a - ber, and fare - well, my



Jean, Where heart - some wi' her I ha'e mon - y a day



been; For Loch - a - ber no more, Loch - a - ber no



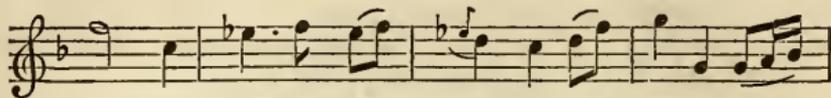
more, We'll may - be re - turn to Loch - a - ber no



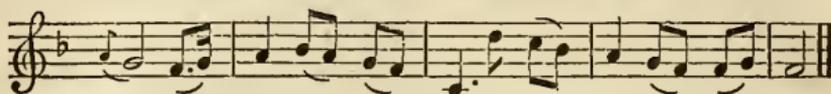
more. These tears that I shed they are a' for my



dear, And no for the dan - gers at - tend - ing on



weir; Tho' borne on rough seas to a far dis - tant



shore, May - be to re - turn to Loch - a - ber no more.

Farewell to Lochaber, and farewell, my Jean,
 Where heartsome wi' her I ha'e mony a day been ;
 For Lochaber no more, Lochaber no more,
 We'll may-be return to Lochaber no more.
 These tears that I shed they are a' for my dear,
 And no for the dangers attending on weir ;
 Though borne on rough seas to a far-distant shore,
 May-be to return to Lochaber no more.

Though hurricanes rise, though rise every wind,
 No tempest can equal the storm in my mind ;
 Though loudest of thunders on louder waves roar,
 There's naething like leavin' my love on the shore.
 To leave thee behind me my heart is sair pained,
 But by ease that's inglorious no fame can be gained,
 And beauty and love's the command of the brave,
 And I maun deserve it before I can crave.

Then glory, my Jeanie, maun plead my excuse ;
 Since honour commands me, how can I refuse ?
 Without it I ne'er could have merit for thee,
 And losing thy favour I'd better not be.
 I gae, then, my lass, to win honour and fame,
 And if I should chance to come glorious hame,
 I'll bring a heart to thee, with love running o'er,
 And then I'll leave thee and Lochaber no more.

This song is by Ramsay. The air is based upon a simple

ballad air of one strain, called *Lord Ronald my Son*. There is another air called *King James's March to Ireland*, which has evidently been founded on the same ballad air.

The pathos of *Lochaber no More*, when the song is well sung, usually has a powerful effect on Scotchmen, especially if they be at a distance from Scotland. There is a story constantly told and believed, to the effect that it was necessary for the officers of a Highland regiment in the West Indies to order the playing of this air by the band to be discontinued, on account of its fatal effect in creating home-sickness among the men.