

1. My bonnie is over the ocean,  
My bonnie is over the sea.  
My bonnie is over the ocean,  
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

*1.-4. Bring back, bring back,  
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me,  
Bring back, bring back,  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to to me.*

2. Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
Last night as I lay on my bed,  
Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.  
*Bring back...*

3. Oh blow you winds over the ocean,  
Oh blow you winds over the sea,  
Oh blow you winds over the ocean,  
And bring my bonnie to me.  
*Bring back...*

4. The winds have blown over the ocean,  
The winds have blown over the sea,  
The winds have blown over the ocean,  
And brought back my bonnie to me.  
*Brought back ...*

Traditional, from Scotland



### ***And then this (for the campfire):***

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,  
The height of its contents to see;  
I lighted a match to assist her,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

My Bonnie's complexion was makeup,  
she was a beauty to see;  
Until she got caught in a rainstorm,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Who knows what I had for breakfast,  
Who knows what I had for tea?  
Who knows what I had for supper,  
Just look out the window and see!

*Trace l'intrus qui se trouve dans chaque ligne:*

bonnie	boat	darling	sweetheart
boat	ship	yacht	wind
wind	rain	breakfast	storm
ocean	mountain	sea	lake
day	night	afternoon	dog
bed	garage	table	chair
help	assist	give a hand	eat
tea	beer	supper	breakfast
over	under	near	rich
blow	bring	pillow	dream