Scotland The Brave

Dad tuning

D G D D7 G

1. Hark when the night is falling
   Hear! Hear the pipes are calling
   Loudly and proudly calling, down through the glen.
   There where the hills are sleeping hearts that beat beneath Scottish skies.
   Wild are the winds to meet you, feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain.
   Where tropic skies are beam-ing.

2. High in the misty mountains,
   Out by the purple highlands, Brave are the
   Long and dream-ing for the home-land a-
   Now feel the blood a-leap-ing High as the spirits of the old High land
   Staunch are the friends that greet you, kind as the love that shines from fair maid-ens
   Love sets the heart a’ dream-ing, Long-ing and dream-ing for the home-land a-

3. Far off in sunlit places,
   Sad are the Scottish faces, Yarning to
   0 0 1 2 0 2 4 7 7 7 7 4 2 0 3 5 3
   2 4 2 0 1 4 4 4 3 2 1 0 0 1 2 0 2 4
   7 7 7 7 4 2 0 3 5 3 2 4 2 0 1 0 2
Scotland The Brave

D A7

High may your proud standards gloriously wave
Land of my heart for ever

G D D7 G D Bm

Land of the shining river
Land of my heart for ever

Em A7 D

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