Scotlant the Brave

Traditional (Scotland)

Key: D

1) Hark where the night is falling, Hark hear the pipes a calling,
2) High in the misty mountains, Out by the purple highlands,
3) Far off in sunlit places, Sad are the Scottish faces,

Loudly and proudly calling down through the glen,
Brave are the hearts that beat beneath Scottish skies,
Yearning to feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain,

There where the hills are sleeping, Now feel the blood a leaping,
Wild are the winds to meet you, Staunch are the friends that greet you,
Where tropic skies are beam ing, Love sets the heart a’ dreaming,

High as the spirits of the old highland men,
Kind as the love that shines from fair maidens eyes,
Longing and dreaming for the homeland again,

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Scot-land the Brave

[CHORUS]

A7  D

Tower-ing in gal-lant fame, Scot-land my moun-tain home,

Bm  F#:m  E7  A7  D

High may your proud stan-dards glor-i-ous-ly wave. Land of my

G  D  D7  G  D  Bm

high en-dea-vour Land of the shin-ing ri-ver, Land of my heart for-ev-er,

Em  A7  D

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