Scotland the Brave

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 high-lands,
3) Far off in sun-lit places, Sad are the Scot-tish faces,

4) Loudly and proudly calling down through the glen.
5) Brave are the hearts that beat beneath Scot-tish skies,
6) Yearning to feel the kiss of sweet Scot-tish rain,

7) There where the hills are sleeping, Now feel the blood a leaping,
8) Wild are the winds to meet you, Staunch are the friends that greet you,
9) Where tropic skies are beam-ing, Love sets the heart a'-dream-ing,

10) High as the spirits of the old high-land men.
11) Kind as the love that shines from fair maid'ens eyes.
12) Long-ing and dream-ing for the home-land again.

[VERSES]

Key: D

1) Hark where the night is fall - ing, Hark hear the pipes a call - ing,
2) High in the mis - ty moun - tains, Out by the pur - ple high - lands,
3) Far off in sun - lit pla - ces, Sad are the Scot - tish fa - ces,

4) Loud - ly and proud - ly call - ing down through the glen.
5) Brave are the hearts that beat be - neath Scot - tish skies,
6) Yearn - ing to feel the kiss of sweet Scot - tish rain,

7) There where the hills are sleep - ing, Now feel the blood a leap - ing,
8) Wild are the winds to meet you, Staunch are the friends that greet you,
9) Where tropic skies are beam - ing, Love sets the heart a' - dream - ing,

10) High as the spirits of the old high - land men.
11) Kind as the love that shines from fair maid - ens eyes.
12) Long - ing and dream - ing for the home - land a - gain.

13)
[CHORUS]

Tower-ing in gal-lant fame, _ Scot-land my

moun-tain home, High may your proud stand-ards glori-ous-ly

wave. ____ Land of my high en-dea-vour Land of the shin-ing ri-ver,

Land of my heart for-ev-er, Scot-land the Brave.