

Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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Scotland the Brave (2)

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Hark when the night is fallin, hear, hear the pipes a'callin
Loudly and proudly callin' down thru the glen
There where the hills are sleepin', now feel the blood aleapin'
High as the spirits of the old highland men!

Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland the mountain hame!

High may your proud standards gloriously wave!
Land of the high endeavour, land of the shining river,
Land of my heart, forever, Scotland the brave!

High in the misty highlands, out by the purple islands,
Brave are the hearts that beat beneath Scottish skies!
Wild are the winds to meet you, staunch are the friends that greet you
Kind as the light that shines from fair maidens eyes!

Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland, my mountain hame!

High may your proud standards gloriously wave!
Land of the high endeavour, land of the shining river,
Land of my heart, forever, Scotland the brave!

Faroff in sunlit places, sad are the Scottish faces,
Yearnin' to feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain!
Where tropic skies are beamin, love sets the heart adreamin',
Longin' and dreamin' for the homeland again!

Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland, my mountain hame!

High may your proud standards gloriously wave!
Land of the high endeavour, land of [the shinin' river,]*
Land of my heart, forever, Scotland the brave!

or [lousy weather]
(from the singing of Tom and Marie Teven)
AJS