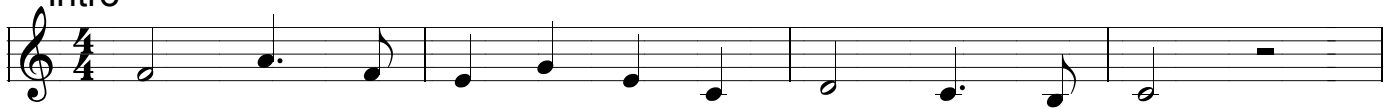
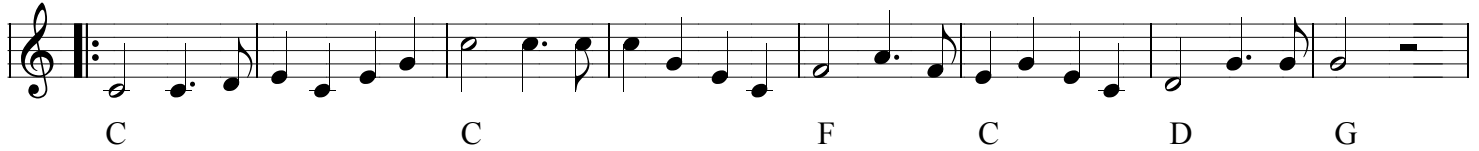


Scotland the Brave

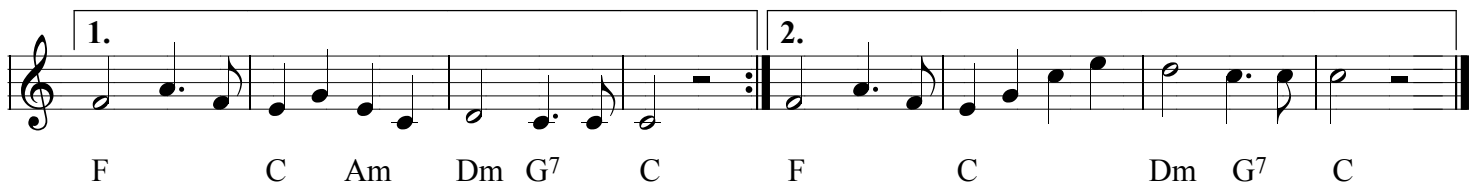
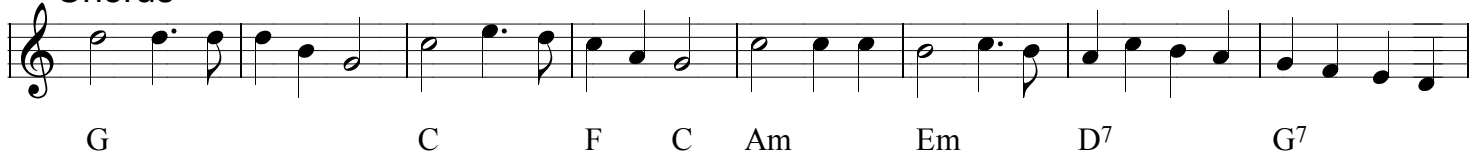
Intro



Verse



Chorus



1 Hark when the night is falling
Hear! Hear the pipes are calling
Loudly and proudly calling
Down thro' the glen.
There where the hills are sleeping,
Now feel the blood a-leaping
High as the spirits of the old Highland men

2 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 love that shines from fair maidens' eyes.

Towering in gallant fame
Scotland my mountain hame
High may your proud standards gloriously wave,
Land of my high endeavour,
Land of the shining river
Land of my heart forever
Scotland the brave

3 Far off in sunlit places
Sad are the Scottish faces
Yearning to feel the kiss
Of sweet Scottish rain.
Where tropic skies are beaming
Love sets the heart a-dreaming
Longing and dreaming for the homeland again.