

SCOTLAND THE BRAVE

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.

CHORUS

Towering in gallant fame
Scotland my mountain hame
High may your proud stands ^{and} gloriously wave.
Land of my high endeavour,
Land of the shinning river
Land of my heart for ever
Scotland the brave

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

CHORUS

Additional verse:—3. Far-off in sun-lit place-s, Sad are the Scottish faces,
 Year-ning to feel the kiss of sweet Scott-ish rain.
 Where trop-ic skies are beam-ing, Love sets the heart a dream-ing.
 Longing and dream-ing for the home-land again.

SCOTLAND THE BRAVE

WORDS BY CLIFF HANLEY

OLD MELODY ARRANGED BY MARION McCLURG

March Tempo

Chords: C Dm C C C Dm C F C F Fm

|| d : - | d : - r | m : d | m : s | d' : - | d' : - .d' | d' : s | m : d |

1. Hark When the night is fall-ing, Hear! Hear the pipes are call-ing,
2. High in the mis-ty High-lands, out by the pur-ple is-lands

Chords: C C Dm C C C Dm C C

| f : - | i : - f | m : s | m : d | r : - | s : - .s | s : - | - : | d : - | d : - r |

loud - ly and proud-ly call -ing, down thro' the glen. There where the
 brave are the hearts that bea! he - neath Scott - ish skies. Wild are the

Chords: F C G G7m G7 C Dm

| m : d | m : s | d' : - | d' : - .d' | d' : s | m : d | f : - | i : - f | m : s | m : d |

hills are sleep-ing, now feel the blood a-leap-ing, high as the spir-its of the
 winds to meet you, staunch are the friends that greet you, kind as the love that shines from

old fair High-land men. Chorus: Tower - ing in gall - ant fame, Scot - land my
mai - dens' eyes.

F Fm C G Am G C

mount-ain hame, high may your proud stand-ards glo-ri-ous-ly wave.

C Fm C Am G D7 G7

Land of my high en-deav-our, Land of the shin-ing riv-er.

C Dm C C C Dm C C

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

F C F Fm C