

# Scotland the Brave

Tune: Probable late 1800's composer unknown.

English lyrics: Cliff Hanley 1950



[G]Hark when the night is falling,  
Hear! hear the pipes are calling,  
[C]Loudly and [G]proudly calling,  
[D]Down thro' the [D7] glen.  
[G]There where the hills are sleeping,  
Now feel the blood a-leaping,  
[C]High as the [G]spirits  
of the [D]old Highland [G]men.

[CHORUS]

[D]Towering in gallant fame,  
[G]Scotland my mountain home,  
[C]High may your [G]proud standards  
[D]gloriously [D7] wave,  
[G]Land of my high endeavor,  
Land of the shining river,  
[C]Land of my [G]heart forever,  
[D]Scotland the [G]brave.

[G]High in the misty Highlands  
Out by the purple islands,  
[C]Brave are the [G]hearts that beat  
Be[D]neath Scottish [D7] skies.  
[G] Wild are the winds to meet you,  
Staunch are the friends that greet you,  
[C]Kind as the [G]love that shines  
from [D]fair maidens' [G]eyes.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[TAG LAST LINE SLOWLY]

[C]Land of my [G]heart forever,  
[D]Scotland the [G]brave.