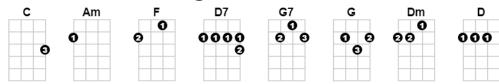
Scotland The Brave

Words: Cliff Hanley



1-2, 1-2-3-4

C Am C

Hark when the night is falling, Hark! hear the pipes are calling,

F C D7 G7

Loudly and proudly calling, Down thro' the glen.

C

There where the hills are sleeping, Now feel the blood a-leaping,

F C Am D7 G7 C

High as the spirits of the old Highland men.

Chorus G C

Tow'ring in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,

Am G D7 G

High may your proud standards gloriously wa-ve,

C C

Land of my high endeavour, Land of the shining river,

F Am Dm G7 C

Land of my heart forever, Scot-land the brave.

C Am C

High in the misty Highlands Out by the purple islands,

F C D7 G7

Brave are the hearts that beat Be-neath Scottish skies.

Wild are the winds to make your Charmals are the friends that are the

Wild are the winds to meet you, Staunch are the friends that greet you,

F C Am D7 G7 C

Kind as the love that shines from fair maidens' eyes.

Chorus G

Towe'ring in gallant flame...

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D	C
Far off in s	unlit places Sad are the Scottish faces
F	C D7 G7
Yearning to	feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain
С	Am C
	the tropics beaming Love sets the heart a-dreaming
F	C D7 G7 C
Longing an	d dreaming for the hameland a-gain
Chorus	
Cilorus	G Towe'ring in gallant flame
	Towering in gallant name
C A	m C
	•
	urning ember Flaming in bleak December
F	C D G7
	th-in the hearts Of clansmen a-far
C	
	nome and fire, Calling the sweet desire
F (
Shining a li	ight that beckons from every star
Chorus	G C
	Tow'ring in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,
	Am G D7 G
	High may your proud standards gloriously wa-ve,
	C C
	Land of my high endeavour, Land of the shining river,
	F Am Dm G7 C
	Land of my heart forever, Scot-land the brave.