

A Scottish Soldier (Andy Stewart, 1960) (G) Tune: "Green Hills of Tyrol" - A Scottish Soldier by Andy Stewart (1960)(<mark>¾ Time</mark>) Intro (Last 2 lines of Chorus) C G D D7 G There was a soldier, a Scottish soldier, who wandered far away and soldiered far away There was none bolder, with good broad shoulders, He fought in many a fray, and fought and won G He'd seen the glory, he'd told the story of battles glorious and deeds victorious But now he's sighing, his heart is crying, to leave these green hills of Tyrol. Chorus Because those green hills are not Highland Hills Or the Island Hills, they're not my land's hills And fair as these green foreign hills may be, **D7** They are not the hills of home And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier, who wandered far away and soldiered far away Sees leaves are falling, and Death is calling, and he will fade away in that far land. He called his piper, his trusty piper, and bade him sound a lay a pibroch sad to play Upon a hillside, a Scottish hillside, not on these green hills of Tyrol. **Chorus** pibroch = dirge And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier, will wander far no more and soldier far no more And on a hillside, a Scottish hillside, you'll see a piper play his soldier home. He's seen the glory, he's told the story, of battles glorious and deeds vic-torious The bugles cease now, he is at peace now, far from those green hills of Tyrol.