

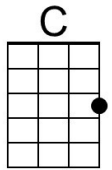


# Scotland the Brave (Cliff Hanley, 1950) (C)

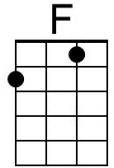
Scotland The Brave by Robert Wilson

## Intro Last two lines of Chorus

**C**  
Hark when the night is falling, Hear! Hear! The pipes are calling,  
**F C G**  
Loudly and proudly calling, down thro' the glen.

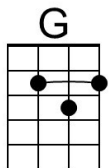


**C**  
There where the hills are sleeping, now feel the blood a-leaping,  
**F C G C**  
High as the spirits of the old Highland men.

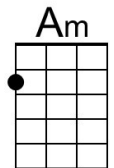


## Chorus

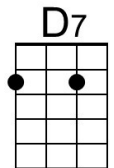
**G C**  
Towering in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,  
**Am D7 G G7**  
High may your proud standards gloriously wave!



**C**  
Land of my high endeavour, land of the shining river,  
**F C G C**  
Land of my heart for ever, Scotland the Brave.

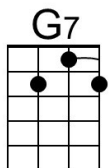


**C**  
High in the misty Highlands out by the purple islands,  
**F C G G7**  
Brave are the hearts that beat beneath Scottish skies.



**C**  
Wild are the winds to meet you, staunch are the friends that greet you,  
**F C G C**  
Kind as the love that shines from fair maidens' eyes. **Chorus**

**C**  
Far off in sunlit places, sad are the Scottish faces,  
**F C G**  
Yearning to feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain.



**C**  
Where are the tropics beaming, love sets the heart a-dreaming,  
**F C G C**  
Longing and dreaming for the hameland again. **Chorus**

**F C G C**  
Land of my heart for ever, Scotland the Brave!

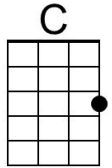
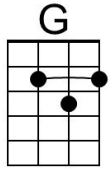
**Baritone**

# Scotland the Brave (Cliff Hanley, 1950) (G)

Scotland The Brave by Robert Wilson

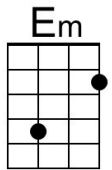
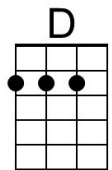
## Intro Last two lines of Chorus

**G**  
Hark when the night is falling, Hear! Hear! The pipes are calling,  
**C G D**  
Loudly and proudly calling, down thro' the glen.  
**G**  
There where the hills are sleeping, now feel the blood a-leaping,  
**C G D G**  
High as the spirits of the old Highland men.



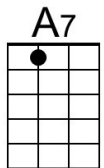
## Chorus

**D G**  
Towering in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,  
**Em A7 D D7**  
High may your proud standards gloriously wave!  
**G**  
Land of my high endeavour, land of the shining river,  
**C G D G**  
Land of my heart for ever, Scotland the Brave.



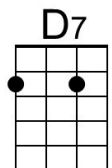
**G**  
High in the misty Highlands out by the purple islands,  
**C G D D7**  
Brave are the hearts that beat beneath Scottish skies.

**G**  
Wild are the winds to meet you, staunch are the friends that greet you,  
**C G D G**  
Kind as the love that shines from fair maidens' eyes. **Chorus**



**G**  
Far off in sunlit places, sad are the Scottish faces,  
**C G D**  
Yearning to feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain.

**G**  
Where are the tropics beaming, love sets the heart a-dreaming,  
**C G D G**  
Longing and dreaming for the hameland again. **Chorus**



**C G D G**  
Land of my heart for ever, Scotland the Brave!

Baritone	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>D7</b>