

## A Scottish Soldier (Andy Stewart, 1960; Tune "Green Hills of Tyrol")

**G**  
 There was a soldier, a Scottish soldier  
**D** **G**  
 Who wandered far away and soldiered far away  
**G**  
 There was none bolder, with good broad  
 shoulders  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 He fought in many a fray, and fought and won  
**G**  
 He'd seen the glory, he'd told the story  
**D** **G**  
 Of battles glorious and deeds victorious  
**G**  
 But now he's sighing, his heart is crying  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 To leave these green hills of Tyrol

### Chorus:

**C** **G**  
 Because those green hills are not Highland Hills  
**D** **G**  
 Or the Island Hills, they're not my land's hills  
**C** **G**  
 And fair as these green foreign hills may be,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 They are not the hills of home

**G**  
 And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier  
**D** **G**  
 Who wandered far away and soldiered far away  
**G**  
 Sees leaves are falling, and Death is calling  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 And he will fade away in that far land

**G**  
 He called his piper, his trusty piper  
**D** **G**  
 And bade him sound a lay a pibroch sad to play  
**G**  
 Upon a hillside, a Scottish hillside  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 Not on these green hills of Tyrol

### (Chorus)

**G**  
 And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier  
**D** **G**  
 Will wander far no more and soldier far no more  
**G**  
 And on a hillside, a Scottish hillside  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 You'll see a piper play his soldier home  
**G**  
 He's seen the glory, he's told the story  
**D** **G**  
 Of battles glorious and deeds victorious  
**G**  
 The bugles cease now, he is at peace now  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 Far from those green hills of Tyrol

### (Chorus)

