Scotland the Brave (Marion McClurg / Cliff Hanley)

CHark when the night is falling, Hear! Hear! The pipes are calling,FCGLoudly and proudly calling, down thro' the glen.CThere where the hills are sleeping, now feel the blood a-leaping,FCGHigh as the spirits of the old Highland men.

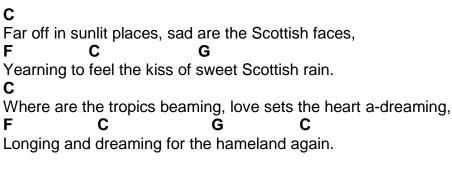
Chorus:

GCTowering in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,AmD7GG7High may your proud standards gloriously wa ve!CLand of my high endeavour, land of the shining river,FCCLand of my heart for ever, Scotland the Brave.

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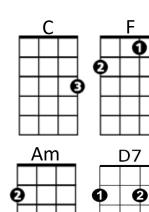
High in the misty Highlands out by the purple islands, F C G G7Brave are the hearts that beat beneath Scottish skies. CWild are the winds to meet you, staunch are the friends that greet you, F C G CKind as the love that shines from fair maidens' eyes.

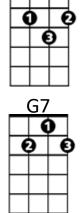
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FCGCLand of my heart for ever, Scotland the Brave!





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