

A SCOTTISH SOLDIER

Traditionnel écossais



1. There was a sol-dier, a Scot-tish sol-dier Who wan-dered far a-way and sol-diered



far a-way. There was none bol - der with good broad shoul - der He fought ma -



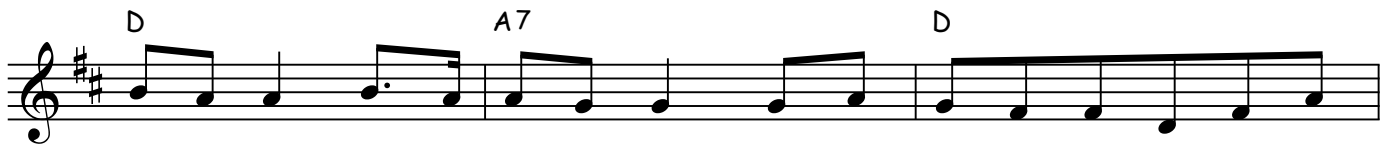
ny af-fray, and fought and won He'd seen the glo-ry, he'd told the sto-ry Of bat-tles



glo - ri-ous and deeds vic - to - ri-ous But now he's sigh - ing, his heart is



cry - ing To leave those green hills of Ty - rol. Be - cause those green hills are not



high-land hills Or the is - land hills, they're not my land's hills And fair as



these green fo - reign hills may be They are not the hills of home.

2. 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 those green hills of Tyrol

3. 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 victorious
The bugle's ceased now, he is at peace now
Far from those green hills of Tyrol.