

## Scotland The Brave (G)

G  
Hark when the night is falling,  
G  
Hear! hear the pipes are calling,  
C            G  
Loudly and proudly calling,  
D                    D7  
Down thro' the glen.  
G  
There where the hills are sleeping,  
G  
Now feel the blood a-leaping,  
C            G            D            G  
High as the spirits of the old Highland men.

### Chorus

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

G  
High in the misty Highlands  
G  
Out by the purple islands,  
C            G  
Brave are the hearts that beat  
D                    D7  
Beneath Scottish skies.  
G  
Wild are the winds to meet you,  
G  
Staunch are the friends that greet you,  
C            G            D            G  
Kind as the love that shines from fair maidens' eyes