

Scotland the Brave [D]

Verse D



1. Hark where the night is fall - ing. Hark hear the pipes a call - ing
 2. High in the mist - y moun - tains, Out by the pur - ple high - lands,
 3. Far - off in sun - lit pla - ces, Sad are the Scot - tish fa - ces,

G D A7 D



Loud - ly and proud - ly call - ing down thru the glen. There where the
 Brave are the hearts that beat be - neath Scot - tish skies. Wild are the
 Yearn - ing to feel the kiss of sweet Scot - tish rain. Where tro - pic

G



hills are sleep - ing, Now feel the blood a leap - ing, High as the
 winds to meet you. Staunch are the friends that greet you. Kind as the
 skies are beam - ing, Love sets the heart a' - dream - ing, Long - ing and

D A7 D **Chorus** A7



spi - rits of the old high - land men. Tower - ing in
 love that shines from fair maid - ens eyes.
 dream - ing for the home - land a - gain!

D G D Bm Fm



gal - lant fame, Scot - land my moun - tain hame, High may your proud stan - dards

E7 A7 D



glo - ri - ous - ly wave. Land of my high en - dea - vor, Land of the


G D A7 D




shin - ing ri - ver, Land of my heart for - ev - er, Scot - land the Brave.

Scotland the Brave

Verse G



Chorus D7 G C G Em Bm A7 D7



G C G D7 G

