

Jamie Allen [G]Jimmy Allen
Reel of Tullochgoram

(c.1800)

Scotland the Brave

Verse

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,

C G D7 G

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

C

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

G D7 G Chorus D7

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

G C G Em Bm A7 D7 ,

Scot - land my moun - tain hame, High may your proud stan - dards glo - ri - ous - ly wave.

G C G

Land of my high en - dea - vor, Land of the shin - ing ri - ver, Land of my heart for - ev - er,

D7 G

Scot - land the Brave.