

Scotland the Brave

www.franzdorfer.com

F Bb F

Hark when the night is fal-ling Hear! hear the pipes are cal-ling, Loud - ly and proud-ly cal-ling,

7 C C7 F

Down thro' the glen. There where the hills are sleep-ing, Now feel the blood a lea-ping,

13 Bb F C F C

High as the spi-rits of the old High-land men. Tower - ing in gal-lant fame,

19 F Dm C Bb C7

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

25 F

Land of my high en - dea - vour, Land of the shin - ing ri - ver,

29 Bb F C F

Land of my heart for e - ver, Scot - land the brave.