

Campbell's Farewell

Trd.: Skotland

$\text{♩} = 90$

Scotland the Brave

Musik: trd. Skotland Tekst: Cliff Hanley

$\text{♩} = 106$

Hark when the night is fall - ing, Hear! hear the pipes are cal - ling.
There where the hills are slee - ping, Now feel the blood a - leap - ing,

Loud - ly and proud - ly call - ing, down through the glen.
High as the spi - rits of the old high - land men.

Tower - ing in gal - lant fame, Scot - land my moun - tain hame,

High may your proud stand - ards glo - ri - ous - ly wave.

Land of my high en - deav - our, Land of the shin - ing ri - ver,

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