



Scottish Songs



Highland Cathedral

Roever Korb

Land of my fathers, we will always be
Faithful and loyal to our own country.
In times of danger we will set you free;
Lead you to glory and to victory.

Hail Caledonia, to our ancient prayer,
In this Highland Cathedral let us Standards bare,
Joining together with one dream to share,
God bless the people of this land so fair.

Gone is the past, let us start anew.
Let the hope of peace
Always remain.

Spirit of Scotia be strong and true,
Then your children will smile again.
Rise Caledonia, let your voices ring
In this Highland Cathedral of our God and King,
Whom joy and liberty to all will bring;
Come, let your heart with love and courage sing.

Lonely the exile o'er distant seas,
The home of their birth
Gone from their eyes:

Bring back their souls o'er the oceans breeze
To the land where their fathers lie.
Again, again, again.

Rise Caledonia, let your voices ring
In this Highland Cathedral of our God and King,
Whom joy and liberty to all will bring;
Come, let your heart with love and courage sing.
Come, let your heart with love and courage sing.