



## Scottish Songs



### **The Hiking Song**

Oh' the wanderlust is on me  
And tonight I strike the trail  
And the morning sun will find me  
In the lovely Lomond Vale  
Then I'll hike it through Glen Falloch  
Where the mountain breezes blow  
And I'll drum up in the evening  
In the valley of Glencoe

#### **Chorus**

*Then swing along to a hiking song  
On the highway winding west  
Tramping Highland glens and bracken bens  
To greet the Isles we love the best*

Islay, Jura, Scarba, Lunga  
And the islands o' the sea, Luìng, Mull,  
Colonsay, Staffa, Coll, Iona and Tiree,  
Sgurr of Eigg and Rhum and Canna  
And the Minch waves rolling high  
And the heather tinted Cuillins  
Of the lovely Isle of Skye

#### **Chorus**

Then I'll bivouac and slumber  
'Till the dawn gives place to day  
And I'll wander by the river  
That inspired old Ossian's Lay  
Then I'll do some mountaineering  
On the Bidean's snowy crest  
Just to view the Hills o' Derry  
And the islands o' the west

#### **Chorus**

When the wanderlust has left me  
And I grow too old to roam  
Still the memory will linger  
Of my lovely highland home,  
Silvery streams and mumbling rivers,  
Verdant vales and glorious glens  
And the pride of Caledonia,  
Heather hills and bracken bens.