



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, Luing, 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.