



Scottish Songs



Mist Covered Mountains

Chorus

*Oh, roe, soon shall I see them, oh,
Hee-roe, see them, oh see them. oh
Ho-roe, soon shall I see them,
The mist covered mountains of home!*

There shall I visit the place of my birth.
And they'll give me a welcome, the warmest on earth.
So loving and kind, full of music and mirth,
The sweet sounding language of home.

Chorus

There shall I gaze on the mountains again.
On the fields, and the hills, and the birds in the glen.
With people of courage beyond human ken!
In the haunts of the deer I will roam.

Chorus

Hail to the mountains with summits of blue!
To the glens with their meadows of sunshine and dew.
To the women and men ever constant and true,
Ever ready to welcome one home!

Chorus

