MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS.

MY heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;

My heart's in the Highlands a chafing the deer; A chafing the wild deer, and following the roe, My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go. Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North, The birth-place of valour, the country of worth; Wherever I wander, wherever I rove, The hills of the Highlands for ever I'll love.

Farewell to the mountains high cover'd with fnow; Farewell to the straths and green valleys below: Farewell to the forests and wild hanging woods; Farewell to the torrents and loud pouring floods. My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here, My heart's in the Highlands a chasing the deer: Chasing the wild deer, and following the roe, My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.