

A Scottish Soldier by Andy Stewart

Intro: 3/4 | D / G | D / G | D / G | A |

1. There was a sol-dier, a Scot-tish sol-dier
Who wan-dered far a-way and sol-diered far a-way
There was none bold-er, with good broad shoul-der
He's fought in ma-n-y a fray, and fought and won
He'd seen the glo-ry and told the sto-ry
Of battles glo-ri-ous and deeds vic-to-ri-ous
But now he's sigh-ing, his heart is cry-ing
To leave these green hills of Ty-rol

Chorus: Be-cause these green hills are not high-land hills
Or the is-land hills, they're not my land's hills
And fair as these green fo-reign hills may be
They are not the hills of home

2. And now this sol-dier, this Scot-tish sol-dier
Who wan-dered far a-way and sol-diered far a-way
Sees leaves are fal-ling and death is cal-ling
And he will fade a-way, in that far land
He called his pi-per, his trus-ty pi-per
And bade him sound a lay... a pi-broch sad to play
U-pon a hill-side, a Scot-tish hill-side
Not on these green hills of T-yrol

Chorus: Be-cause these green hills are not high-land hills
Or the is-land hills, they're not my land's hills
And fair as these green fo-reign hills may be
They are not the hills of home

Bagpipe Instrumental: (key change to A Major)

A	A	E / E7	A	A	A	E / E7	A
D	A	E / E7	A	D	A	E / E7	A
D	A	E / E7	A	D	A	E / E7	A

(key change back to D Major)

3. And so this sol-dier, this Scot-tish sol-dier
Will wan-der far no more and sol-dier far no more
And on a hill-ide, a Scot-tish hill-side
You'll see that pi-per play his sol-dier home
He's seen the glo-ry, he's told the sto-ry
Of battles glo-ri-ous and deeds vic-to-ri-ous
The bu-gles cease now, he is at peace now
Far from those green hills of Ty-rol

Chorus: Be-cause these green hills are not high-land hills
Or the is-land hills, they're not my land's hills
And fair as these green fo-reign hills may be
They are not the hills of home

Chorus: Al-though those green hills are not high-land hills
Or the is-land hills, they're not my land's hills
And fair as these green fo-reign hills may be
They are not the hills of home

Chorus: Those green hills are not high-land hills
Or the is-land hills, they're not my land's hills
And fair as these green fo-reign hills may be
They are not the hills of home