

Lily of the Highlands

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

A
Oh, the lily of the valley
D E7
Began to bud in March.

She blossomed through the springtime
A
Beside the stately larch.

The lily of the highlands
A7 D
Only bloomed in May,
A
But the lovely highland lily
E7 A
She stole my heart away.

2.

A
Oh, I love to see the children
D E7
Frolic in the sun,

The gander tend the goslings,
A
The silver salmon run.

But all these simple pleasures
A7 D
Are mingled with regret.

A
I miss my highland beauty,
E7 A
The delicate floret.

3.

A
Now, a heart must have forbearance
D E7
To spar with time and tide.

The seasons in their turning
A
Will heed not lust nor pride.

And yet, while faith still flowers
A7 D
Within the breasts of men,
A
I pray the highland lily
E7 A
May grace my days again.

4.

(Same as Verse 1)

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ENDING:

E7 A
She stole my heart away.