

Lily of the Highlands

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

Oh, the lily of the valley

Began to bud in March.

She blossomed through the springtime

Beside the stately larch.

The lily of the highlands

Only bloomed in May,

But the lovely highland lily

She stole my heart away.

2.

Oh, I love to see the children

Frolic in the sun,

The gander tend the goslings,

The silver salmon run.

But all these simple pleasures

Are mingled with regret.

I miss my highland beauty,

The delicate floret.

3.

Now, a heart must have forbearance

To spar with time and tide.

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

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

4.

(Same as Verse 1)

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ENDING:

She stole my heart away.