Flower of Scotland

Roy MB Williamson

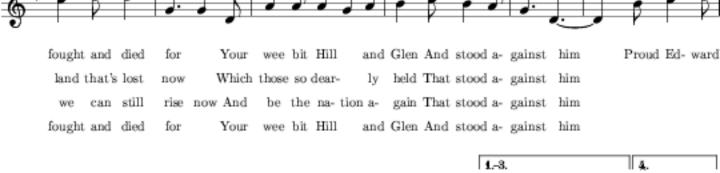


The Hills are bare now And Au-tumn leaves lie thick and still
Those days are past now And in the past they must re-main

When will

we

866



Tae think a- gain.

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Flow- er of

And sent him home- ward

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Hills

Those days

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