MY HEART’S IN THE HIGHLAND

 by Robert Burns

My heart’s in the Highlands, my heart is not here,

My heart’s in the Highlands a chasing the deer,

A chasing the wild deer and following the roe –

My heart’s in Highlands, wherever I go!

 Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,

 The birthplace of valour, the country of worth!

 Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,

 The hills of the Highlands for ever I love.

Farewell to the mountains high cover’d with show,

Farewell to the straths and green valleys below,

Farewell to the forests and wild hanging woods,

Farewell to the torrents and long pouring floods!

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