

## A Scottish Soldier

Andy Stewart (1961)

*The Green Hills Of Tyrol*



There was a soldier, a Scottish soldier  
Who wandered far away and soldiered far away  
There was none bolder with good broad shoulder  
He'd fought in many a fray and fought and won  
He'd seen the glory, he told the story  
Of battles glorious and deeds victorious  
But now he's sighing, his heart is crying  
To leave those green hills of Tyrol

*Because those green hills are not Highland hills  
Or the Island hills, they're not my lands hills  
And fair as these green foreign hills may be  
They are not the hills of home*

And now the soldier, the Scottish soldier  
Who wandered far away and soldiered far away  
Sees leaves are falling and death is calling  
And he will fade away in that far land  
He called his piper, his trusty piper  
And bade him sound alay a pibroch sad to play  
Upon a hillside but Scottish hillside  
Not on those green hills of Tyrol

### *Chorus*

And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier  
Will wander far no more and soldier far no more  
And on a hillside, a Scottish hillside  
You'll see that piper play his soldier home  
He's seen the glory, he's told the story  
Of battles glorious and deeds victorious  
The bugles cease now, he is at peace now  
Far from those green hills of Tyrol

### *Chorus (twice)*

- Andy Stewart (1961) -