The Highland Watch
Scottish Folk Song
Trad.
arr: Jan Wolters

Flute

Guitar

Old Scotia wake thy

mourn-ten strain In all its wild-est splen-dour And wel-come back the

lads a-gain, Your hon-our's dear de-fen-ders. Be ev-ry harp and
vi - ol strung. Till all the wood - lands qua - ver Of many a band your

bards have sung. But ne - ver hail'd a bra - ver. Then raise the pi - broch

Do - als bane We're all in key to cheer it; And let it be a

mart - ial strain, That war - riors bold may hear it