The land o' the leal

Caroline Oliphant Lady Nairne (1766 - 1845)



- 2. Our bonnie bairn's there, Jean,
 She was baith good and fair, Jean,
 And oh, we grudg'd her sair
 To the land o' the leal.
 But sorrow's sel' wears past, Jean,
 And joy's coming fast, Jean,
 A joy that's aye to last
 I' the land o' the leal.
- 3. Oh, haud ye leal and true, Jean, Your day is wearing thro', Jean, And I'll welcome you

 To the land o' the leal.

 Now fare ye weel, my ain Jean, This warld's cares are vain, Jean, We'll meet and we'll be fain I' the land o' the leal.