

Homeland

Don McGeoch

G *D* *C* *G* *D*

My heart's in the high-lands, my heart's in the glen, Where the hea-ther grows

G *D* *C*

wild, and co-vers the ben. But nae mair will I wan-der far from your wild

G *D* *G* 1. 2.

foam, For-ev-er call Ca-le - don - ia home.

G *D* *G* *D* *C*

Home - land, Home - land, Once a - gain I will call you my own

D

land.