

Mountain Hare

Quietly
Like a chorale

James Fenton

Piano

There's some wad dig the

7 hill for rock, No harm in that, you'd think - , But

7

13 it's our land, our on - ly land, Our wi - ld pla - ces

13

19 shrink - . Moun - tain hare, white moun - tain hare, Wild

19

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

2
25

sym-bol of Scot - land's will - - , Free on the hill, run-ning

Pno.

31

free on the hill, There's some wad shoot you still - .

Pno.

There's some would dig the hill for rock
 Nae harm in that ye'd think
 But it's our land, our only land
 Our wild places shrink

Chorus

Mountain hare, white mountain hare
 Wild symbol of Scotland's will
 Free on the hill, running free on the hill
 There's some wad shoot ye still.

There's some wad plant the muir with trees
 Nae harm in that ye'd think
 But these nae belong, they're dark and dreich
 And wildlife haunts just shrink.

There's farmland now where nae bird cries
 There's just nae song to hear
 With dykes and bushes, hedges gone
 The landscape's dull and drear.

The land aroond the toon's nae more
 There's hooses, tips and sheds
 The place we paddled in the burn
 The fishes they're all deid.

There's some that would preserve the land
 A place to look and play
 But it's my home, my only home
 It's here I'll always stay.