

51 19

clare its glo - ry's in my free - dom, Its rich - ness and its hon - our's be - ing

51 19

57 25

free. There's a world to face, But no prou - der race, For the

57 25

63 31

heart of Scot - land beats in me.

1 2

* 2 There's a 3 Ca - le - do - ni -

p

63 31

68

a, my coun - try, Each ge - ne - ra - tion new,

(sim.)

68