

This Land Is My Home

Words & Music by
JIM HOWARD

Adagietto ♩ = 75

E



E sus4



E



B 7sus4



E



1. Oh the
2. Oh the

A



E



A



E



C#m



clans and the tar - tans, the drums and the pipes, the old fid - dle will play us
hills and the moun - tains, the rivers and streams, where my heart is now year - ning, my

F#m



B



E



C#m



F#m



a' through the night. We'll sing and we'll dance, and mer - ry we'll
thoughts in a dream, to be back here in Scotland, that land of my

B



E



C#m



F#m



B



be. Like the wa - ters by ri - vers, they flow tae the sea.
home. Where the wild high-land deer, through fo-rest roam,

E C#m F#m B E E sus4 E E sus4
 1, 2, 3, 4. 5.

Like the wa - ters by ri - vers, they flow tae the sea. home.
 Where the wild high-land deer, through fo - rest roam.

E B 7sus4 E C#m F#m
 To be back here is Scot-land this land

A B E E sus4 E B 7sus4 E
 is my home.

3. Oh that land of my birth, is the land of my home, where down in the glen, are the braes where I roamed, to be back there tomorrow, wi' my ain folk again, in that wee thatched cottage, that a' ca' ma' hame, in that wee thatched cottage, that a' ca' ma' hame.

4. To be back there tomorrow, on yon distant shores, to that old thatched cottage, I'll knock on it's door, I'll open it wide, and tae their surprise, aye there stands ma' mither, wi' tears in her eyes, aye there stands ma' mither, wi' tears in her eyes.

5. Oh it's good to be back, in this land of my home, where my thoughts are returning, of dreams that were gone, to be back wi' my ain folk, that's where I belone, to be back here in Scotland, this land is my home, to be back here in Scotland, this land is my home.