

Wolfstone

"The Braes of Sutherland"

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Farewell you braes o' Sutherland
I'll ne'er see you no more
For I must take a stranger's path
and leave my native shore
My friends and my acquaintances
I'll give you now my hand
For I will ne'er be back again on
the Braes o' Sutherland

To the ridges of the old Ben More
Ill bid a fond farewell
To Rosehall and to Bonar Bridge
I'll leave my heart with you
To the rolling banks o' the Oykel
and to Dornoch's gentle sands
I wish you well my comrades there
on the Braes of Sutherland

Farewell you roads to Spinningdale
this chapter now will close
To the ghosts that thay lie at Carbisdale
and the downfall of Montrose
To Ardgay and to Invershin,
no more I'll walk your sands
For I have to leave my memories
on the Braes of Sutherland

I now will leave my native home
for the shores of America
My love I leave behind me now,
I can no longer stay
The orders from the castle
come by the Duke's right hand
I fear that I must leave thee there
on the Braes of Sutherland

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