

## Lily of the Highlands

### A hymn to Nature by Peter Brunette

1. Oh, the lily of the valley  
    Began to bud in March.  
    She blossomed through the springtime  
    Beside the stately larch.  
    The lily of the highlands  
    Only bloomed in May,  
    But the lovely highland lily,  
    She stole my heart away.
2. Oh, I love to see the children  
    Frolic in the sun,  
    The gander tend the goslings,  
    The silver salmon run,  
    But all these simple pleasures  
    Are mingled with regret:  
    I miss my highland beauty,  
    The delicate floret.
3. Now, a heart must have forbearance  
    To spar with time and tide.  
    The seasons in their turning  
    Will heed not lust nor pride,  
    And yet, while faith still flowers  
    Within the breasts of men,  
    I pray the highland lily  
    May grace my days again.
4. *Repeat Verse 1.*

ENDING: She stole my heart away.