

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.