

# Wolfstone, Braes of Sutherland

Farewell you braes o' Sutherland,  
I'll ne'er see you no more  
For I must take a strangers 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,  
I bid a fond adieu  
To Rosehall and to Bonar Bridge,  
I 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 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 came  
and by the Duke's right hand  
I fear that I must leave thee there  
on the Braes of Sutherland