

Alan Stivell, Hidden Through The Hills

Hidden through the hills of Scotland
Free and true are men and women
Trees and ground, dead leaves and blossoms
Still lives the home soul of freedom

It's not needed to be outside
It's not needed to be out of jail
It's not needed the power of state
For dignity and decent human pride

Highland lochs and Lowland rivers
Even with no pipe, no tartan
Will belong to Caledonians
Despite London's hate, for ever