

# 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