My Ain Countrie

1. I am far frae my hame, an' I'm wea-ry aft-en whiles, For the
2. I've His gude word o' prom-ise that some glad-some day, the King To
3. He's is faith-fu' that hath prom-ised, an' He'll sure-ly come a-gain; He'll

langed for hame bring-ing an' my Faith-er's wel-come smiles; An' I'll keep His ain roy-al pal-ace His ban-ished hame will bring; Wi'
His tryst wi' me, at what hour I din-na ken; But He ne'er be fu' con-tent, un-til mine een do see The bids me still to wait, an' read-y aye to be, To
gow-den gates o' heav-en an' my ain coun-trie. The King in His beau-ty, in oor ain coun-trie, My gang at on-y mo-ment to my ain coun-trie. Sae I'm...
My Ain Countrie

earth is fleck'd wi' flow'ers, mon-y-tint-ed, fresh an' gay, The
sins hae been mon-y, an' my sor-rows hae been sair, But
watch-ing aye, an' sing-in' o' my hame as I wait, For the

bird-ies war-ble blithe-ly, for my Faith-er made them sae; But these
there they'll nev-er vex me, nor be re-mem-bered mair; For His
soun-in' o' His fit-fa' this side the gow-den gate, God

sights an' these soun's will as nae-thing be to me, When I
bluid has made me white, an' His han' shall dry my e'e, When He
gie His grace to ilka ane wha' lis-ten's noo to me, That we'

hear the an-gels sing-in' in my ain coun-trie.
brings me hame at last, to mine ain coun-trie.
a' may gang in glad-ness to oor ain coun-trie.