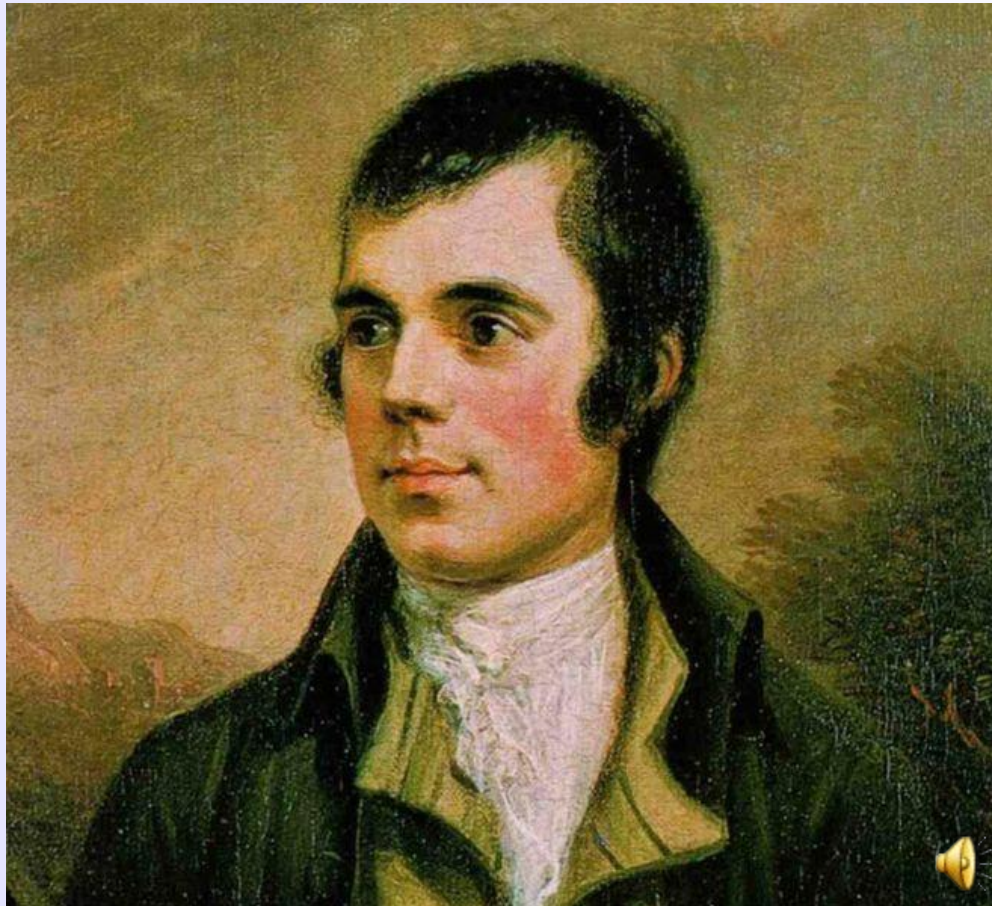


My Heart's in the Highlands

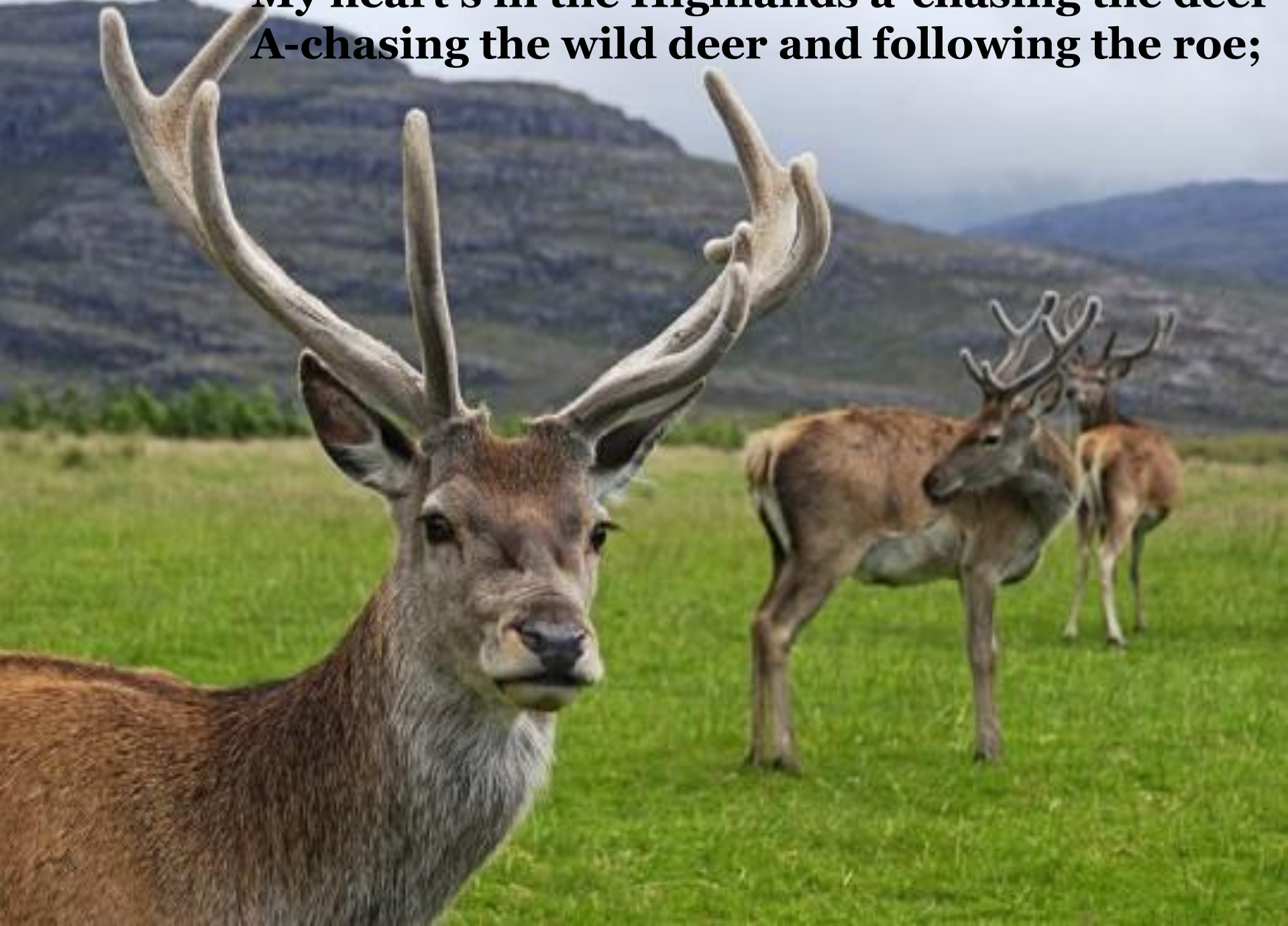


by Robert Burns

**My heart's in the Highlands,
my heart is not here;**



**My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer
A-chasing the wild deer and following the roe;**



My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.



**Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,
The birthplace of valor, the country of worth;**



**Wherever I wander, wherever I rove;
The hills of the Highlands forever I love.**



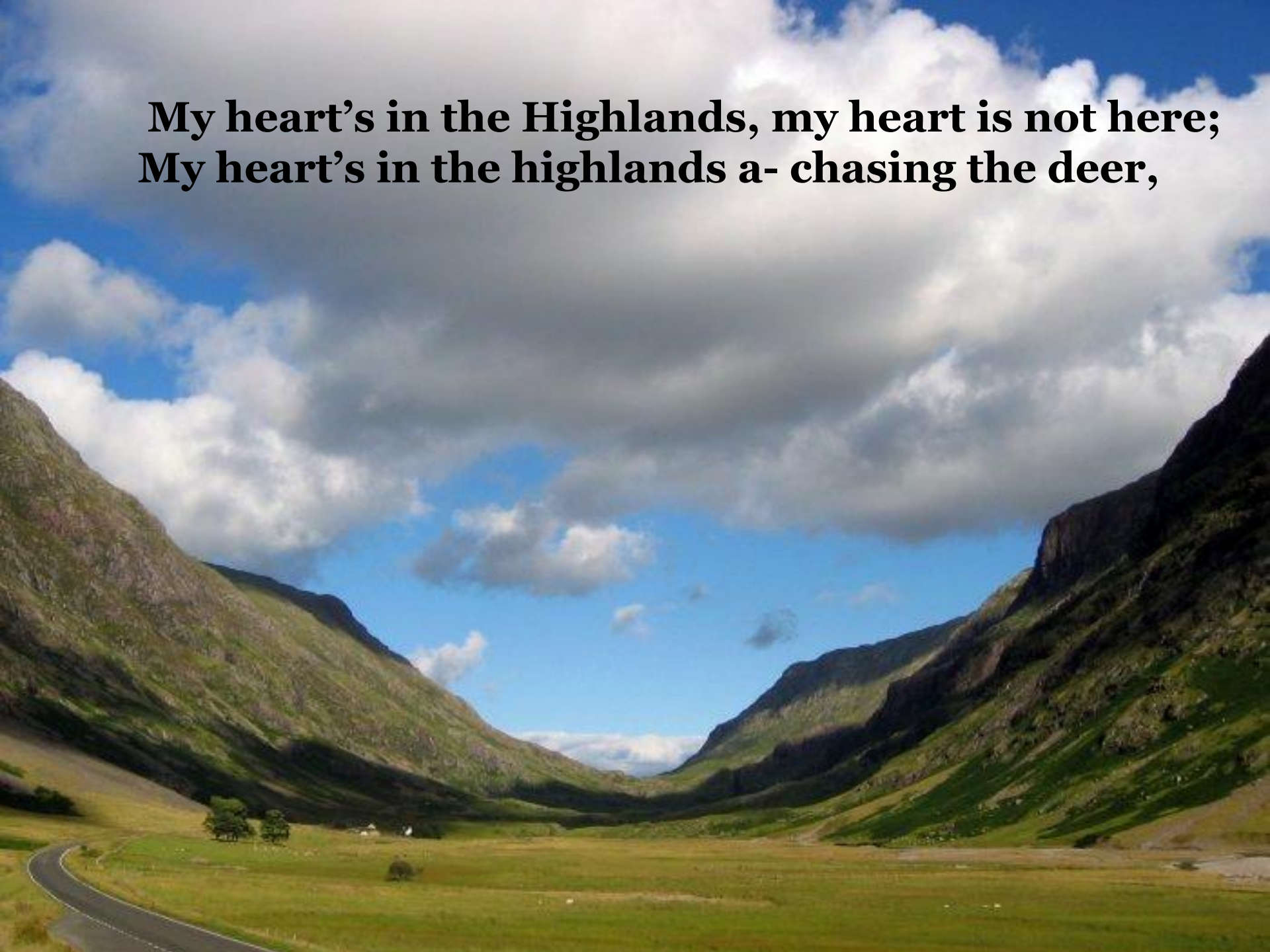
**Farewell to the mountains high covered with snow;
Farewell to the straths and green valleys below;**



**Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods;
Farewell to the torrents and loud pouring floods.**



**My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;
My heart's in the highlands a- chasing the deer,**



A-chasing the wild deer and following the roe;



A scenic landscape of a lake in the Scottish Highlands. In the foreground, a small blue boat is on the water, and two larger sailboats are moored on the right. The middle ground features a lush green island with trees. The background is dominated by large, rugged mountains under a blue sky with light clouds. The text "My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go." is overlaid in white, bold, serif font across the center of the image.

My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.