

# Solid Ground

Dougie MacLean

Down the Buckney den the burn crashes down from the  
Autumn spate  
The gentle hazels rustle as they bend and sway as they  
laden wait  
My fathers they have walked this road and now I know  
And yes didn't they know  
There is no great and heavy load  
And now I know  
And yes didn't they know

CHORUS

Fa la-a la la la-a  
We stand on Solid Ground on Solid Ground  
Fa la-a la la la-a  
We stand on Solid Ground

Across the Arlick face the amber sun beats down to tint  
the vivid green  
I hear it wide and loud, feel it wild and proud, the  
way it's always been  
My fathers they have looked this way and now I know  
And yes didn't they know  
No clever words we have to say  
And now I know  
And yes didn't they know  
CHORUS

Where is the honest truth? Where is the open soul?  
Where is the simple smile?  
A couthie word or two for the passing stranger who may  
rest a while  
My fathers they have said these things and now I know  
And yes didn't they know  
The joy that shared friendship brings  
And now I know  
And yes didn't they know  
CHORUS

It's the Land. It is our wisdom  
It's the Land. It shines us through  
It's the Land. It feeds our children  
It's the Land. You cannot own the Land. The Land owns  
you