```
С
Am F C
When I leave this world behind me
F C F C
To another I will go
Em Am
If there are no pipes in heaven
C/G F G
I'll be going down below
G7 C/E
             Am
If friends in time be severed
F C F C
Someday we will meet again
Em Am
I'll return to leave you never
F C
Be a piper to the end
С
Am F C
This has been a day to die for
F C F C
Now the day has almost gone
Em Am
Up above a choir of seabirds
\mathbf{C}/\mathbf{G} F G
Turns to face the setting sun
G7 C/E
Now the evening dawn is calling
F C F C
And all the hills are burning red
Em Am C/G
And before the night comes falling
         CCG
Clouds are lined with golden thread
We watched the fires together
C Am F G
Shared our quarters for a while
G7 C/E
Walked the dusty roads together
Am F G G
Came so many miles
С
Am F C
This has been a day to die on
F C F C
Now the day is almost done
Em Am
Here the pipes $\rm will\ lay\ beside\ me\ } C/G \ F \ G \ G7
Silent will the battle drum
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C/E Am

If friends in time be severed

F C F C

Someday here we will meet again

Em Am C/G

I return to leave you never

F C C

Be a piper to the end