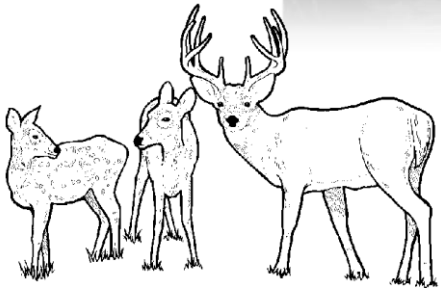
Hame, Hame, Hame – Performed by Silly Wizard (Wild & Beautiful)

Hame, Hame, Hame,
Hame wad I be.
Hame, Hame, Hame,
In my ain country

Where the bark and the pine
and the bonny rowan tree
They are all bloomin' fair,
In my ain country



Hame, hame, hame,
Hame wad I be,
Hame, hame, hame
In my ain country

Where the wild deer run
through the glen I'll never see
Where my heart will lie to mend
In my ain country

INTERLUDE

Hame, hame, hame,
Hame wad I be,
Hame, hame, hame
In my ain country

Where the glint thru the mark
aye tells tae me
it'll shine upon them yet
In my ain country

Hame, hame, hame,
Hame wad I be,
Hame, hame, hame
In my ain country

Where the bark and the pine
and the bonny rowan tree
They are all bloomin' fair,
In my ain country

Youtube: INSTRUMENTAL SCENIC

Review the original source of the lyrics for eye dialect and apostrophe use.
Rewrite the <u>modern</u> or <u>complete</u> English version of any words you can.

Hame, Hame, Hame Allan Cunningham. 1784–1842

HAME, hame, hame, O hame fain wad I be—	fain: glad wad_____
O hame, hame, hame, to my ain countree!	ain_____ countree_____
When the flower is i' the bud and the leaf is on the tree,	i' _____
The larks shall sing me hame in my ain countree;	
Hame, hame, hame, O hame fain wad I be—	
O hame, hame, hame, to my ain countree!	
The green leaf o' loyaltie's beginning for to fa',	o' ___ fa' ____
The bonnie White Rose it is withering an' a';	an' _____ a' _____
But I'll water 't wi' the blude of usurping tyrannie,	't____ wi' ____ blude_____
An' green it will graw in my ain countree.	graw _____
O, there's nocht now frae ruin my country can save,	nocht: naked frae _____
But the keys o' kind heaven, to open the grave;	
That a' the noble martyrs wha died for loyaltie	wha _____
May rise again an' fight for their ain countree.	
The great now are gane, a' wha ventured to save,	gane _____
The new grass is springing on the tap o' their grave;	
But the sun through the mirk blinks blythe in my e'e,	blythe: bliss e'e _____
'I'll shine on ye yet in your ain countree.'	ye _____
Hame, hame, hame, O hame fain wad I be—	
O hame, hame, hame, to my ain countree!	

Arthur Quiller-Couch, ed. 1919. The Oxford Book of English Verse: 1250–1900.

Consider your own homesickness. Write one stanza that rhymes about your own country.

_____ A

_____ A

_____ B

_____ B