

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