

## **I Leave Tonight From Euston**

I shall leave tonight from Euston  
By the seven-thirty train,  
And from Perth in the early morning  
I shall see the hills again.  
From the top of Ben Macdhu  
I shall watch the gathering storm,  
And see the crisp snow lying  
At the back of Cairngorm.  
I shall feel the mist from Bhrotain  
and the pass by Lairig Ghru  
To look on dark Loch Einich  
From the heights of Sgoran Dubh.  
From the broken Barns of Bynack  
I shall see the sunrise gleam  
On the forehead of Ben Rinnes  
And Strathspey awake from dream.  
And again in the dusk of evening  
I shall find once more alone  
The dark water of the Green Loch,  
And the pass beyond Ryvoan.  
For tonight I leave from Euston  
And leave the world behind;  
Who has the hills as a lover,  
Will find them wondrous kind.