

Tunes of Glory - Black Bear

G

When the pipes are ringing and the kilts are swinging.

C

A7

D7

And your heart is singing as you gaily march along.

G

You can hear the story that is brave and roary

C

Em

Am

D7

G

In the tunes of glory of an old Scots song.

G

If you're standing near them and you ever hear them.

C

A7

D7

You will want to cheer them as you feel the glory there.

G

Because the rhythm fills you and the drum beat wills you.

C

Em

Am

D7

G

And the music thrills you of the old Black Bear.

D

Em

Am

G

Brave are the orders we carry before us

D

Em

Am

G

Brave are the hearts that will lift in the chorus

D

Am

D

Hear them playing, hear them saying

G

Am

D7

That's the story in the tunes of glory

G

C

A7

D7

Em

Am

D

