

From Ryvoan Bothy

I shall leave tonight from Euston  
By the seven-thirty train  
And from Perth in early morning  
I shall see the hills again.

From the top of Ben Macdui  
I shall watch the gathering storm,  
And see the crisp snow lying  
At the back of Cairn Gorm.

I shall feel the mist from Bhrotain  
And pass by the Lairig Ghru  
To look down on dark Loch Einich  
From the heights of Sgoran Dubh.

From the broken burns of Bynack  
I shall see the sunrise gleam  
On the foreheads of Ben Rines,  
And Strathspey awake from dream.

And again in the dusk of evening  
I shall find once more alone  
The dark waters 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 lover  
Will find them wondrous kind.

Author Unknown, found at Ryvoan Bothy near Nethy Bridge