

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