

## THE HIGHLAND QUEEN

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thus I \_\_ mean To cel - e-brate, to cel - e-brate, to cel - e - brate \_\_ my high-land queen. \_

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2. In her sweet innocence, you'll find  
Fair beauty, truth, and freedom joined;  
Strict honor fills her spotless soul,  
And adds a lustre to the whole:  
A matchless shape and lovely mien,  
All centered in my highland queen.
3. No sudden rush of trifling joys  
Her settled calm of mind destroys;  
From pride and affectation free,  
Alike she smiles on you and me;  
The brightest nymph that trips the green  
I do pronounce my highland queen.
4. How blest the youth whose gentle fate  
Has destined to so fair a mate,  
With all those wondrous gifts in store,  
While each returning day brings more;  
What man more happy can be seen,  
Possessing thee, my highland queen.