

# Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



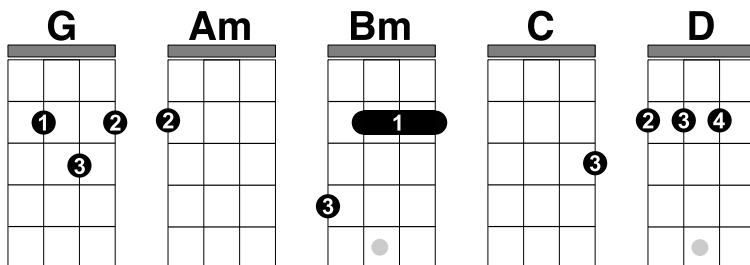
## Caledonia (Dougie MacLean)

**1** *G* *Am* *Bm* *C*  
 I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me,  
*G* *Am* *Bm* *C*  
 In these last few days I've been afraid that I might drift away;  
*G* *Am*  
 So I've been telling old stories, singing songs  
*Bm* *C*  
 That make me think about where I came from,  
*G* *Am* *Bm* *C*  
 And that's the reason why I seem so far away today.

**Ch** *G* *D* *G* *C*  
 Let me tell you that I love you, and I think about you all the time,  
*C* *G* *D* *G*  
 Caledonia, you're calling me, and now I'm going home.  
*G* *D* *G*  
 For if I should become a stranger, you know that it would make me more  
*C* *C* *D* *G* *Am* *Bm* *C*  
 than sad, Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

**3** *G* *Am* *Bm* *C*  
 Now I'm sitting here before the fire, the empty room, the forest choir,  
*G* *Am* *Bm* *C*  
 The flames that couldn't get any higher - they've withered now they've gone;  
*G* *Am* *Bm* *C*  
 But I'm steady thinking, my way is clear and I know what I will do tomorrow,  
*G* *Am* *Bm* *C*  
 When the hands have shaken and the kisses flowed then I will disappear.

[Chorus]



Dougie MacLean

Caledonia

