



Scottish Songs



Glencoe

Chorus

*Oh cruel is the snow that sweeps Glencoe
And covers the grave o' Donald;
And cruel was the foe that raped Glencoe
And murder'd the House o' MacDonald.*

They came in a blizzard, we offer'd them heat,
A roof for their heads, dry shoes for their feet.
We wined them and dined them, they ate of our meat,
And they slept in the House o' MacDonald.

Chorus

They came from Fort William wi' murder in mind,
The Campbell had orders, King William had signed;
"Put all to the sword" those words underlined,
And leave none alive named MacDonald.

Chorus

They came in the night when our men were asleep,
This band o' Argyles, in snow soft and deep,
Like murdering foxes among helpless sheep,
They butchered the House o' MacDonald.

Chorus

Some died in their beds at the hands of the foe;
Some fled in the night, and were lost in the snow;
Some lived tae accuse him who struck the first blow,
But gone is the House o' MacDonald.

Chorus