



Scottish Songs



Scots Wha Hae

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots whom Bruce has often led!
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victory.

Now's the day and now's the hour;
See the front of battle lour --
See approach proud Edward's pow'r,
Chains and slavery.

Wha will be a traitor knave?
Wha can fill a coward's grave?
Wha sae base as be a slave
Let him turn and flee!

Wha for Scotland's king and law,
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
Freeman stand or freeman fa'
Let him follow me.

By oppression's woes and pains,
By your sons in servile chains,
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free.

Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty in every blow
Let us do or dee!