

The Corries, Scots Wha Ha'e

Scots what ha'e wi' Wallace bled (who have with)
Scots wham Bruce has aften led (whom Bruce has often)
Welcome tae yer gory bed
Or to victory

Now's the day and now' the hour
See the front o' battle lour
See approach proud Edward's power
Chains and slavery

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

Wha for Scotland's King and Law
Freedom's sword will strongly draw
Freeman stand or Freeman fa' (fall)
Let him follow me

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

Lay the proud usurpers low
Tyrants fall in every foe
Liberty's in every blow
Let us do or die

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