

Dougie MacLean, Heiland Harry

My Harry was a gallant blade
and stately strayed he owre the plain
but noo he's banished far awa'
and oh he'll no come back again

Oh for him back again, oh for him back again
I wad gae a' Knock Haspie's land
for Heiland Harry back again

When a' they have gan tae their bed
I'll wander dowie up the glen
sit me doon and greet ma fill
for Heiland Harry back again

Oh were some villains hinged high
and ilka body had their aim
I would see the joyfu' sight
o' Heiland Harry back again

Sad was the day and sad the hour
he left me in his native plain
and rushed his injured prince to join
but oh he'll ne'er come back again

Strong was my Harry's arm in fight
unmatched on a' Culloden Plain
but vengeance has put doon the right
and oh he'll ne'er come back again