

# 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