

# Real Mckenzie's, Sawney Beane Clan

Go ye not by Gallowa  
Come bide a while, my frein  
I'll tell ye o the dangers there &quot;  
Beware o Sawney Bean.

There's nae body kens that he bides there  
For his face is seldom seen  
But tae meet his eye is tae meet your fate  
At the hands o Sawney Bean.

For Sawney he has taen a wife  
And he's hungry bairns tae wean  
And he's raised them up on the flesh o men  
In the cave o Sawney Bean.

And Sawney has been well endowed  
Wi daughters young and lean  
And they a hae taen their faither's seed  
In the cave o Sawney Bean.

An Sawney's sons are young an strong  
And their blades are sharp and keen  
Tae spill the blood o travellers  
Wha meet wi Sawney Bean.

So if you ride frae there tae here  
Be ye wary in between  
Lest they catch your horse and spill your blood  
In the cave o Sawney Bean

They'll hing ye ap an cut yer throat  
An they'll pick yer carcass clean  
An they'll yase yer banes tae quiet the weans  
In the cave o Sawney Bean.

But fear ye not, oor Captain rides  
On an errand o the Queen  
And he carries the writ of fire and sword  
For the head o Sawney Bean.

They've hung them high in Edinburgh toon  
An likewise a their kin  
An the wind blaws cauld on a their banes  
An tae hell they a hae gaen.