

Real Mckenzie's, Scots Wha' Ha'e

Scots wha' ha'e, Scots wha' ha'e
Hear the voice of Scotland, Scots wha' ha'e
Scots wha' ha'e Scots wha' ha'e
Screamin' from the Highlands, Scots wha' ha'e

Scots wha' ha'e with Wallace bled
Scots wham Bruce has afen led
Welcome to yer gory bed or to a victory

Now's the day, now's the hour
See the front of battle lour
See approach Edwards power
Chains and slavery

Wha' can be a traitor knave
Wha' can fill a coward's grave
Wha' sae base as be a slave
Let them turn and flee

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Scots wha' ha'e Scots wha' ha'e
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In a kilt with a claymore at my side
Don't ye make me take it out of its sheath
I'll stick it in ya

In a kilt with a claymore at my side
Clenched gauntlet 'round a black bottle neck gittin' it in ya
So git it doon ya

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

Wha' for Scotland's king and law
Freedom's sword we'll strongly draw
Free ones fight, free ones fa'
But they will be free