

# The Go Set, Scots Wha' Ha'e

Scots Wha Ha'e  
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Hear the cry of Scotland,  
Scots Wha Ha'e  
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Sing it from the highlands  
Scots Wha Ha'e  
'Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled,  
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led,  
Welcome tae your gory bed,  
Or tae Victorie!  
'Now's the day, and now's the hour:  
See the front o' battle lour,  
See approach proud Edward's power -  
Chains and Slaverie!  
'Wha will be a traitor knave?  
Wha will fill a coward's grave?  
Wha sae base as be a slave?  
Let him turn and flee!  
In a kilt with a claymore by myself  
..... I'll stick it in you  
In a kilt with a claymore by myself  
..... I'll stick it in you  
in you!  
...Wha Ha'e  
'Lay the proud usurpers low!  
Tyrants fall in every foe!  
Liberty is in every blow!  
Let us do or die!  
'Wha, for Scotland's king and law,  
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,  
Freeman stand, or Freeman fa',  
Let him on wi' me!