

Scots Wha Hae

(Tune: Hey Tutti Taitie)

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led,
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victorie.

(who have)
(whom, often)

Now's the day, and now's the hour;
See the front o' battle lour;
See approach proud Edward's power,
Chains & Slaverie.

(threatening)

Wha will be a traitor-knave?
Wha can fill a coward's grave?
Wha sae base as be a Slave?
Let him turn, & flie.

(so)

Wha for Scotland's king & law,
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
Free-man stand, or free-man fa',
Let him follow me.

(who)

(fall)

By Oppressions's woes & pains!
By your Sons in servile chains!
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free.

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