

I Will Go

The Corries

I will go, I will go
When the fighting is over
To the land of McLeod
That I left to be a soldier
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When the King's son came along
He called us all together
Saying, brave heilan men
Will you fight for my father.
I will go, I will go

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When the fighting is over
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I've a buckle on my belt
A sword in my scabbard
A red coat on my back
And a shilling in my pocket
I will go I will go

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When the fighting is over
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When they put us all on board
The lassies were singing
But the tears came to their eyes
When the bells started ringing
I will go, I will go

When we landed on the shore
And saw the foreign heather
We knew that some would fall
And would stay there forever
I will go, I will go

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slowly:
When we came back to the glen
The winter was turning
Our goods lay in the snow
And our houses were burning

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