

## Macpherson's Rant

The Corries

Farewell ye dungeons dark and strong,  
Farewell, farewell tae thee,  
MacPhersons time will no be lang,  
On yonder gallow's tree

It was by a woman's treachorous hands,  
That I was condemned to dee,  
She stood uben a windae ledge,  
and a blanket threw o'er me

(chorus)

Sae rantingly, sae wantonly,  
Ans sae dauntingly gaed he,  
He played a tune and he danced around  
Below the gallow's tree

(chorus)

Oh what is death, but parting breath  
On mony a bloody plain  
I've daur'd his face, and in his place  
I scorn him yet again

(chorus)

I have lived a life, o' straught and strife  
I die by treachery  
It burns my heart, that I must depart  
An no avenged be

(chorus)

So tak these bands fae aff my hands  
Gae to me my sword  
There's nae a man in a' Scotland  
But I'll brave him at a word

(chorus)

Now farewell light thou sunshine bright  
And all beneath the sky  
May coward shame distain his name  
The wretch that dare not die

(chorus)