

## Scots Wha Hae

The Corries

Scots wha hae wae Wallace bled,  
Scots wham Bruce hae aftimes led,  
Welcome tae your gory bed,  
Or tae victory.

Nows the day and nows the hour,  
See the front o battle lour,  
See approach proud Edwards power,  
Chains and slavery.

Wha will be a traitor knave,  
Wha can fill a cowards grave  
Wha sae base as be a slave,  
Let him turn and flee.

Wha for Scotlands king and law,  
Freedoms sword will strongly draw,  
Freeman stand and freeman fa,  
Let him follow me.

By oppressions woes and 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,  
Libertys in every blow,  
Let us do or dee.