

SCOTS WHA HAE
by Robert Burns

Scots, wha hae wi Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led,
Weelcome tae yer gory bed,
Or tae Victorie!

Noo's the day, and noo's the oor:
See the front o battle looer,
See approach prood Edward's pooer -
Chains and Slaverie!

Wha will be a traitor knave?
Wha will fill a cooard's grave?
Wha sae base as be a slave?
Let him turn and flee!

Wha, for Scotland's king and law,
Freedom's sword will strangly draw,
Freeman stand, or Freeman faw,
Let him follow me!

By Oppression's woes and pains,
By your sons in servile chains,
We will drain oor dearest veins,
But they shall be free!

Lay the prood usurper low,
Tyrants faw in every foe,
Liberty's in every blow -
Let us dae or dee!