

SCOTS WHA HAE

Robert Burns (1759–1796)

Old Scotch Air

1. Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled, Scots, wham Bruce has af - ten led, Welcome to your
 2. Wha would be a trai-tor knave? Wha would fill a coward's grave? Wha sae base as
 3. By op-pression's woes an' pains, By your sons in ser-vile chains, We will drain our

gor-y bed, Or to vic-to-rie! Now's the day, an' now's the hour, See the front of
 be a slave? Let him turn an' flee! Wha, for Scot-land's king and law, Free-dom's sword would
 dearest veins, But they shall be free! Lay the proud u - sur-pers low! Ty-rants fall in

bat - tle lour; See ap-proach proud Ed-ward's pow'r, Chains an' sla - ve - rie!
 strong-ly draw, Free-man stand, and free-man fa', Let him on wi' me!
 ev - 'ry foe! Lib - er - ty's in ev - 'ry blow! Let us do or dee!