

# Real Mckenzie's, Scots Wha' Ha'e

Scots wha' ha'e, Scots wha' ha'e  
Hear the voice of Scotland, Scots wha' ha'e  
Scots wha' ha'e Scots wha' ha'e  
Screamin' from the Highlands, Scots wha' ha'e

Scots wha' ha'e with Wallace bled  
Scots wham Bruce has afen led  
Welcome to yer gory bed or to a victory

Now's the day, now's the hour  
See the front of battle lour  
See approach Edwards power  
Chains and slavery

Wha' can be a traitor knave  
Wha' can fill a coward's grave  
Wha' sae base as be a slave  
Let them turn and flee

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In a kilt with a claymore at my side  
Don't ye make me take it out of its sheath  
I'll stick it in ya

In a kilt with a claymore at my side  
Clenched gauntlet 'round a black bottle neck gittin' it in ya  
So git it doon ya

Lay the proud usurpers low  
Tyrants fall in every foe  
Liberty's in every blow  
Let us do or die

Wha' for Scotland's king and law  
Freedom's sword we'll strongly draw  
Free ones fight, free ones fa'  
But they will be free