

# Saxon, Battle Cry

Can you hear the sound  
The sound of distant voices  
Floating gently 'cross the glen  
Can you see the people  
The people gathered round  
They're worshipping their king

They came to hear the story  
They came to sing the song

There's talk of a rebellion  
The highlands are aflame  
From the mountains to the sea  
A prince has come to Scotland  
To claim his rightful throne  
The seeds of war are sown

They came to hear the story (\*)  
They came to sing the song  
Let me hear, let me hear  
Let me hear your battlecry  
Let me hear, let me hear  
Let me hear your battlecry

An army marches northwards  
To meet the fearless clansmen  
For England and St George  
The red coats face the tartan  
The battle lines are drawn  
The musket and the sword

(Repeat \*)

Many men have fallen  
The prince has had his day  
Culloden was the name  
Their battlecry can still be heard  
To this very day  
Floating gently 'cross the glen

(Repeat \*)