

Flower of Scotland

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Intro: G///

Oh, Flower of Scotland, when will we see your likes a-gain,

That fought and died for, your wee bit Hill and Glen,

And stood against them, proud Edward's Army,

And sent them homeward, tae think a-gain.

The Hills are bare now, and Autumn leaves lie thick and still,

O'er land that is lost now, which those so dearly held,

That stood against them, proud Edward's Army,

And sent them homeward, Tae think again.

Those days are past now, and in the past they must re-main,

But we can still rise now, and be a nation a-gain,

That stood against them, proud Edward's Army,

And sent them homeward, tae think again.

Oh, Flower of Scotland, when will we see your likes a-gain,

That fought and died for, your wee bit Hill and Glen,

And stood against them, proud Edward's Army,

And sent them homeward, tae think a-gain.

