

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
 dear-est 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!