

Scots, wha Hae wi' Wallace Bled

Robbie Burns

Hey Tattie Tuttie

Scots wha hae wi' Wal-lace bled, Scots wham Bruce has af - ten led — ,
Wha will be a trai - tor knave? Wha can fill a cow - ard's grave —
By op - pres-sion's woes and pains, By your sons in ser - vile chains —

Wel - come to your go - ry bed, Or to vic - to - ry!
Wha sae base as be a slave? Let him turn and flee!
We will drain our dear - est veins, But they shall be free!

Now's the day, and now's the hour! See the front of bat - tle low'r,
Wha for Scot - land's king and law, Free - dom's sword will strong - ly draw,
Lay the proud u - sur - pers low, Ty - rants fall in ev - 'ry foe!

See ap - proach proud Ed - ward's pow'r, Chains and sla - ver - y!
Free - man stand, or free - man fa'? Let him fol - low me!
Li - ber - ty's in e - v'ry blow! Let us do or dee!

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Andante ♩ = 76

