

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Alistair McAlpine's Lament

Alistair McAlpine's Lament  
(Allan, Vaughan Williams)

The lowlands o' Scotland will ne'er be my hame,  
Tho' fresh and fair is the gowany lea,  
The lowlands o' Scotland will ne'er be my hame,  
It will ne'er be like my ain countrie.

In the lowlands o' Scotland nae hills are seen  
Rising wi' snaw-white taps sae hie,  
And the heather is burnt, and the rose it is fa'en,  
That bloomed sae sweet in my ain countrie.

The lowlands o' Scotland will ne'er be my hame,  
And there's no a hame on earth for me,  
The clans are a' broken and I am alane,  
Thinking upon my ain countrie.

Text by Robert Allan. Source: R. A. Smith's  
The Scottish Minstrel (published between 1820  
and 1824) Set by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872  
-1958), 1912. JIB

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