

Irish Song Lyrics

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Flower of Scotland
words and music Roy Williamson

O flower of Scotland when will we see your likes again
That fought and died for your wee bit hill and glen

And stood against them Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward to think again

The hills are bare now and autumn leaves lie thick and still
O'er land that is lost now Which those so dearly held

Those days are passed now And in the past they must remain
But we can still rise now And be the nation again

The hills are bare now And autumn leaves lie vacant still
O'er land that is lost now Which those so dearly held

O Flower of Scotland When will we see your like again
That fought and died for Your wee bit hill and glen