

Sing hey my braw John Highlandman!  
Robert Burns

Chorus:  
Sing hey my braw John Highlandman!  
Sing Ho my braw John Highlandman!  
There's not a lad in a'the lan'  
Was match for my John Highlandman!

A Highland lad my love was born,  
The Lalland laws he held in scorn,  
But he still was faithfu to his clan,  
My gallant, braw John Highlandman.  
Chorus:

2. With his philibeg an tartan plaid,  
An guid claymore down by his side,  
The ladies' hearts he did trepan,  
My gallant, braw John Highlandman.  
Chorus:

3. We ranged a' from Tweed to Spey,  
An liv'd like lords an ladies gay,  
For a Lalland face he feared none,  
My gallant, braw John Highlandman.  
Chorus:

4. They banished him beyond the sea,  
But ere the bud was on the tree,  
Adown my cheeks the pearls ran,  
Embracing my John Highlandman.  
Chorus:

5. But, och! they catch'd him at the last,  
And bound him in a dungeon fast:  
My curse upon them every one-  
They've hang'd my braw John Highlandman!  
Chorus:

6. And now a widow I must mourn  
The pleasures that will ne'er return;  
No comfort but a hearty can,  
When I think on John Highlandman.  
Chorus: