

My Harry was a gallant gay  
Highland Harry Back Again  
Robert Burns, 1789

My Harry was a gallant gay,  
Fu' stately strade he on the plain;  
But now he's banish'd far away,  
I'll never see him back again.

Chorus:

|: O for him back again! :|  
I wad gie a' Knockhaspie's land  
For Highland Harry back again.

2. When a' the lave gae to their bed,  
I wander dowie up the glen;  
I set me down and greet my fill,  
And aye I wish him back again.

Chorus:

3. O were some villains hangit high,  
And ilka body had their ain!  
Then I might see the joyfu' sight,  
My Highland Harry back again.

Chorus: