**Scots Wha Hae by Robert Burns**

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled,   
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led,   
Welcome to your gory bed   
Or to victorie!

Now's the day, and now's the hour:   
See the front o' battle lour,   
See approach proud Edward's power -   
Chains and slaverie!

Wha will be a traitor knave?   
Wha will fill a coward's grave?   
Wha sae base as be a slave? -   
Let him turn, and flee!

Wha for Scotland's King and Law   
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,   
Freeman stand or freeman fa',   
Let him follow me!   
  
By oppression's woes and pains,   
By your sons in servile chains,   
We will drain our dearest veins   
But they shall be free!

Lay the proud usurpers low!   
Tyrants fall in every foe!   
Liberty's in every blow!   
Let us do or dee!

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