

Freedom Come All Ye

Chords: A, D, E, G, A7

Roch the win in the clear day's dawin
 Blaws the clouds heilster-gowdie owre the bay
 But thair's mair nor a roch win blawin
 Thro the Great Glen o the warl the day
 It's a thocht that wad gar our rottans
 Aa thae rogues that gang gallus fresh an gay
 Tak the road an seek ither loanins
 Wi thair ill-ploys tae sport an play

GG DDDD AADD DD

Nae mair will the bonnie callants
 Maich tae war when oor braggarts crouselly craw,
 Nor wee weans frae pit-heid and clachan
 Mourn the ships sailin' doon the Broomielaw.
 Broken faimlies in lands we've herriet,
 Will curse Scotland the Brave nae mair, nae mair;
 Black and white, ane til ither mairriet,
 Mak the vile barracks o' their maisters bare.

Instrumental

So come all ye at hame wi' Freedom,
 Never heed whit the hoodies croak for doom.
 In your hoose a' the bairns o' Adam
 Can find breid, barley-bree and painted room.
 When MacLean meets wi's freens in Springburn
 A' the roses and geans will turn tae bloom,
 And a black boy frae yont Nyanga
 Dings the fell gallows o' the burghers doon.

||: GG DDDD AADD DD :||