**THE BATTLE OF HARLAW**

**sung by Stanley Robertson**

As I cam' by the Garioch land,

An' doun by Netherha',

There were fifty thoosan' Hielan'men,

A-marchin' tae Harlaw.

Chorus (after each verse):

Singing didde-aye-O,

Sing fa-la-doh,

Sing diddle-aye-O-aye-ay.

“It's did ye come fae the Hielan's, men,

An' did ye come a' the way?

An' did ye see MacDonal' an' his men

As they marched fae Skye?”

“It's I cam' fae the Hielan's, men,

An' I cam a' the way?

An' I saw MacDonal' an' his men

As they marched fae Skye.”

“It's wis ye near or near enough,

Did ye their number see?

Come tell tae me, John Hielan' man,

What might their number be?”

“For I wis near or near enough,

An' I their number sa';

There were fifty thoosand Hielan'men

A-marching tae Harlaw.”

For they went on an' furder on,

An' doun in by Balquhain;

It's there they met Sir James the Rose,

Wi' him Sir John the Grame.

“If that be true,” said Sir James the Rose,

“We'll no' come muckle speed;

We will caal upon wir merry men,

An' we'll turn wir horses' heid.”

“O nay, O nay,” said John the Grame,

“Sic things we mauna dee;

For the gallant Grames were never bate,

And we'll try fit they can dee.”

They went on an' furder on,

An' doun in by Harlaw;

They fell full close on ilka side,

Sic strikes ye never sa'.

They fell full close on ilka side,

Sic strikes ye never sa';

For ilka sword gaed clash for clash

At the Battle o' Harlaw.

The Hielan'men wi' their lang swords,

They laid on us full sair;

The' drove back wir merry men,

Three acres breadth an' mair.

Lord Forbes to his brother did say,

“O brither dinna ye see?

The' beat us back on every side,

An' we'll be forced to flee.”

“O nay, O nay, my brother dear,

O nay, that mauna be;

For you'll tak' your guid sword in your hand,

An' ye'll gang in wi' me.”

For the' two brithers brave,

Went in amangst the thrang;

They swope doun the Hielan'men,

Wi swords baith sharp an' lang.

The first stike Lord Forbes gied,

The brave Lord Donal' reeles;

The second strike Lord Forbes gied,

The brave MacDonal' fell.

What a cry amongst the Hielan'men,

When they see'd their leader fa';

They lifted him an' buried him

A lang mile fae Harlaw.