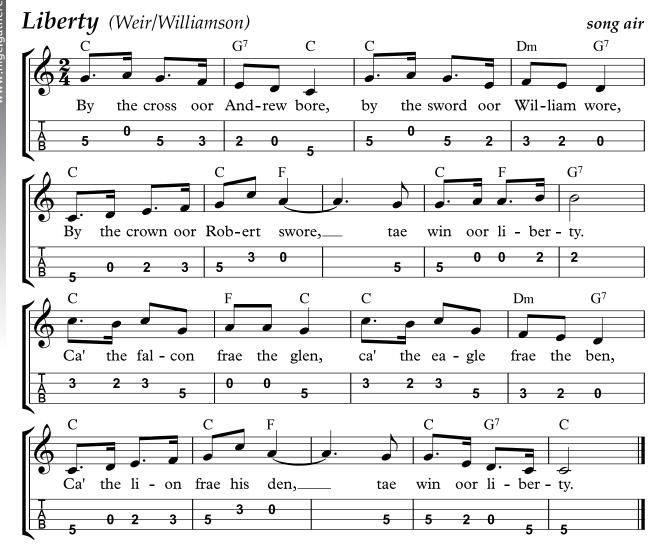
Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



Liberty

- By the cross oor Andrew bore, by the sword oor William wore, By the crown oor Robert swore tae win our liberty. Ca' the Falcon frae the glen, ca' the Eagle frae the ben, Call the Lion frae his den, tae win our liberty.
- By the man wha's faith was old, by the man they sold for gold;
 By the man they'll never hold, tae win oor Liberty.
 Ca' the thieves o' Liddesdale, ca' the spears o' Annandale,
 Ca' the brave of Yarrow Vale tae win oor Liberty.
- 3. By the arm that bends the bow, by the arm that plies the blow; By the arm that lays them low, tae win oor Liberty. Ca' the banners frae the west, ca' the raven frae his nest, Ca' the clans that dance the best, tae win oor Liberty.
- 4. By the field that once was green, by the shields in silver sheen; By the sword in battle keen, tae win oor Liberty.
 Bless the man wha's faith we hold, bless the man in chains they sold, Bless the man in cloth o' gold, wha won oor Liberty!

