

McPHERSONS FAREWELL (E)

C G C F
Sae rantingly, sae wantonly, sae dauntingly gaed he,
C G C F G
He played a tune and he danc'd it round, Below the gallows tree

C G C F
Fareweel ye dungeons dark and strang, The wretches destinie!
C G C F G
Mc Phersons time will no' be lang, On yonder gallows tree.

C G C F
O what is death but parting breath , On mony a bloody plain,
C G C F G
I've dared his face, and in this place, I scorn him yet again.

C G C F
Untie these bands frae aff my hands, And bring tae me my sword,
C G C F G
And there's no a man in a' Scotland, But I'll brave him at a word.

C G C F
I've lived a life o' strut and strife, I die by treacherie,
C G C F G
It burns my heart I must depart and no' avenged be.

C G C F
Now farewell light thou sun shine bright, And all beneath the sky
C G C F G
May coward shame disdain his name, The wretch that dare not die.

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