

## SCOTS WHA HAE.—Continued.

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

By oppression's woes and pains,  
 By our sons in servile chains,  
 We will drain our dearest veins,  
 But they shall be free !

Wha, for Scotland's King and Law,  
 Freedom's sword will strongly draw,  
 Freeman stand, or freeman fa',  
 Let him on wi' me !

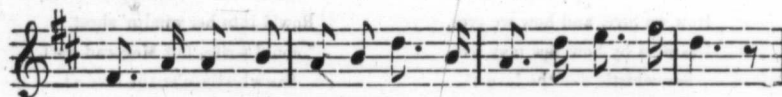
By the proud usurper low  
 Tyrants fall in every foe,  
 Liberty's in every blow !  
 Let us do or die !

## WILLIE'S GANE TAE MELVILLE CASTLE.

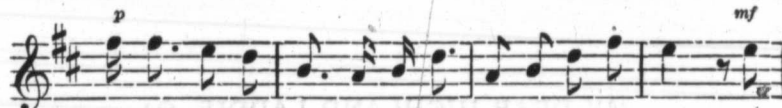
*Allegretto. mf*



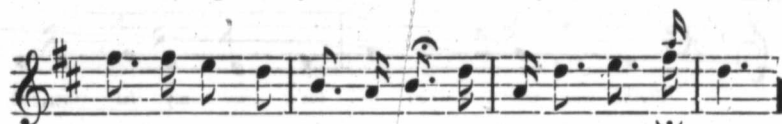
O, Willie's gane tae Melville Castle, Boots an' spurs an' a', Tae



bid the led-dies a' fareweel, Be-fore he gaed a-wa'.



Willie's young, an' blythe, an' bonnie, Lo'ed by ane an' a'; O,



what will a' the las-ses dae When Willie gaes a-wa'?

The first he met was Lady Kate,  
 She led him thro' the ha';  
 An' wi' a sad an' sorry heart  
 She let the tear doon-fa'.  
 Beside the fire stood Lady Grace,  
 Said ne'er a word ava;  
 She thoct that she was sure o' him  
 Before he gaed awa'.

Then ben the hoose cam' Lady Bell:  
 "Gude troth, ye needna craw,  
 Maybe the lad will fancy me,  
 An' disappoint ye a'."

Doon the stair trip't Lady Jean,  
 The flow'r among them a':  
 "O lasses, trust in Providence,  
 An' ye'll get husbands a'."

When on his horse he rode awa',  
 They gathered round the door:  
 He gaily waved his bonnet blue;  
 They set up sic a roar!  
 Their cries, their tears, brocht Willie back;  
 He kissed them ane an' a';  
 "O lasses, bide till I come hame,  
 An' then I'll wed ye a'."