

Hieland Laddie

Whaur ha'e ye been a' the day?
Bon - nie lad - die, — Hie - land lad - die; Saw ye him that's
far — a - - way? — Bon - nie lad - die, Hie - land lad - die;
On his heid a bon - net _blue, Bon - nie lad - die, — Hie - land lad - die;
Tar - tan plaid and Hie - land _trews, Bon - nie lad - die, Hie - land lad - die.

Whaur ha'e ye been a' the day?
(Bonnie laddie, Hieland laddie;)
Saw ye him that's far away?
(Bonnie laddie, Hieland laddie;)
On his heid a bonnet blue,
(Bonnie laddie, Hieland laddie;)
Tartan plaid and Hieland trews,
(Bonnie laddie, Hieland laddie.)

When he drew his guid braid sword,
Then he gave his royal word,
Frae the field he ne'er wad flee,
But wi' his frien's wad live or dee.

Weary fa' the Lawland loon,
Wha took frae him the British croon,
Blessing on the kilted clans,
Wha focht for him at Prestonpans.