

Bonnie Gallowa'

Wha but lo'es the bonnie hills
Wha but lo'es the shinin' rills
Aye for thee my bosom fills
Bonnie Gallowa'

Land o' darkly-rollin' Dee
Land o' silvery windin' Cree
Kiss'd by Solway's foamy sea
Bonnie Gallowa'

Wreathes o' glory roun' thee weave
Gory land o' fearless Thrieve
Heroes' deeds your sons achieve
Bonnie Gallowa'

Ance ye had a king your ain
Wha your laurels ne'er wad stain
Focht your foes wi' micht an' main
Bonnie Gallowa'

Wha 'mang Scotia's chiefs can shine?
Heroes o' the Douglas line
Maxwells, Gordons, a' are thine
Bonnie Gallowa'

Land o' birk and rowan tree
Land o' fell and forest free
Land that's aye sae dear to me
Bonnie Gallowa'

- George G.B. Sprout -