

# The Battle Of Sherramuir

The Corries Version

“The Cameronian Rant”



O cam ye here the fight to shun  
Or herd the sheep wi' me, man?  
Or were ye at the Sherra-moor  
Or did the battle see, man?  
I saw the battle sair and teugh  
And reekin-red ran mony a sheugh  
My heart for fear gaed sough for sough  
To hear the thuds and see the cluds  
O' clans frae woods in tartan duds  
Wha glaum'd at kingdoms three, man  
*La, la, la, la, ...*

The red-coat lads wi' black cockauds  
To meet them were na slaw, man  
They rush'd and push'd and blude outgush'd  
And mony a bouk did fa', man  
The great Argyle led on his files  
I wat they glanced for twenty miles  
They hough'd the clans like nine-pin kyles  
They hack'd and hash'd  
while braid-swords clash'd  
And thro' they dash'd and hew'd and smash'd  
Till fey men died awa, man  
*La, la, la, la, ...*

Had ye seen the philibegs  
Wi' skyrin tartan trews, man  
When in the teeth they dar'd our Whigs  
And covenant True-blues, man  
In lines extended lang and large  
When baiginets o'erpower'd the targe  
And thousands hasten'd tae the charge  
Wi' Hieland wrath they frae the sheath  
Drew blades o' death till out o' breath  
They fled like frightened dows, man  
*La, la, la, la, ...*

... / ...

They've lost some gallant gentlemen  
Amang the Hieland clans, man  
I fear my Lord Panmure is slain  
Or in his en'mies' hands, man  
Wad ye sing this double flight  
Some fell for wrang and some for right  
Mony bade the world gude-night  
Say pell and mell wi' muskets' knell  
Tories fell and Whigs to hell  
Flew off in frightened bands, man  
*La, la, la, la, ...*

- Robert Burns (1789) -