

## Hector The Hero

Tune J. S. Skinner (1903)

Lament him, ye mountains of Ross-shire  
Your tears be the dew and the rain  
Ye forests and straths,  
let the sobbing winds  
Unburden your grief and pain  
Lament him, ye warm-hearted clansmen  
And mourn for a kinsman so true  
The pride of the Highlands,  
the valiant MacDonald  
Will never come back to you  
*O, wail for the mighty in battle*  
*Loud lift ye the Coronach strain*  
*For Hector, the Hero, of deathless fame*  
*Will never come back again*

Lament him, ye sons of old Scotia  
Ye kinsmen on many a shore  
A patriot-warrior, fearless of foe  
Has fallen to rise no more  
O cherish his triumph and glory  
On Omdurman's death-stricken plain  
His glance like the eagle's,  
his heart like the lion's  
His laurels a nation's gain  
*O, wail for the mighty in battle*  
*Loud lift ye the Coronach strain*  
*For Hector, the Hero, of deathless fame*  
*Will never come back again*

O rest thee, brave heart, in thy slumber  
Forgotten shall ne'er be thy name  
The love and the mercy of Heaven be thine  
Our love thou must ever claim  
To us thou art Hector the Hero  
The chivalrous, dauntless and true  
The hills and the glens  
and the hearts of a nation  
Re-echo the wail for you  
*O, wail for the mighty in battle*  
*Loud lift ye the Coronach strain*  
*For Hector, the Hero, of deathless fame*  
*Will never come back again*

- Thomas McWilliam -