

Hector The Hero

Music 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 -