

## Killiecrankie

The Corries

Whaur hae ye been sae braw, lad?  
Whaur hae ye been sae brankie-o?  
Whaur hae ye been sae braw, lad?  
Cam' ye by Killiecrankie-o?

An' ye had been whaur I hae been  
Ye wadna been sae cantie-o  
An' ye had seen what I hae seen  
On the braes o' Killiecrankie-o

I fought at land, I fought at sea  
At hame I fought my auntie-o  
But I met the Devil and Dundee  
On the braes o' Killiecrankie-o

The bauld pitcur fell in a furr  
And Clavers gat a crankie-o  
Or I had fed an Athol gled  
On the braes o' Killiecrankie-o

Oh fie, MacKay, What gart ye lie  
I' the brush ayont the brankie-o?  
Ye'd better kiss'd King Willie's loff  
Than come tae Killiecrankie-o

It's nae shame, it's nae shame  
It's nae shame to shank ye-o  
There's sour slaes on Athol braes  
And the de'ils at Killiecrankie-o