

## Flower of Scotland

The Real McKenzies

O flower of Scotland  
When will we see, your like again  
That fought and died for  
Your wee bit hill, and glen  
And stood against them  
Proud Edward's army  
And sent him homeward, Tae think again

Those hills are bare  
And Autumn leaves, lie thick and still  
Our land that is lost now  
But oh so dearly held  
And stood against him  
Proud Edward's army  
And sent him homeward, Tae think again

Those days are passed now  
And in the past they must remain  
But we can still rise now  
And be the nation again  
That stood against him  
Proud William's army  
And sent him homeward, Tae think again