

## MacPherson's Rant

The Real McKenzies

Farewell ye dungeons, dark & strong  
This wretches destiny  
MacPherson's day will nae be long  
Allow the gallows tree

Say rauntingly, say wantonly  
And undauntedly ga'ed he  
And he played a spring and danced it 'round  
Allow the gallows tree

Well I've lived me a life of stearf and strife  
On mony a bloody battle plain  
But it breaks my heart I must depart  
And nae avenged I be

So take these bands frae aff me hands  
And bring to me my sword  
For there nae be a man in all the land  
I'll brave him at one word

So farewell light and me sun shine bright  
And all benath the Highland skies  
MacPherson's name will nae distaine  
The wretch who will nae die