

## KILLIECRANKIE

G / C /  
Whaur hae ye been sae braw, lad?

G / D /  
Whaur hae ye been sae brankie-o?

G / C /  
Whaur hae ye been sae braw, lad?

G D C G  
Cam ye by Killiecrankie-o?

G / C /  
*And ye had been whaur I hae been*

G / D /  
*Ye wadna been sae cantie-o*

G / C /  
*An' ye had seen what I hae seen*

G D C G  
*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

*And ye had been...*

The bold Pitcur fell in a fur  
And Clavers gat a clankie-o  
Or I had fed an Atholl gled  
On the braes o Killiecrankie-o

*And ye had been...*

Oh fie, MacKay, What gart ye lie  
In the brush ayont the brankie-o?  
Ye'd better kissed King Willie's loof  
Than come by Killiecrankie-o

*And ye had been...*

There's nae shame, there 's nae shame  
There's nae shame to swankie-o  
There's soor slaes on Atholl's braes  
And the Deils at Killiecrankie-o

*And ye had been...*