

Macpherson's Rant

D / / A
Farewell ye dungeons dark and strang

D / G /
The wretch's destiny

D / / A
Macpherson's time will no be lang

Bm G A /
On yonder gallows tree

D / A /
Sae rantin'ly, sae wantonly

D / G /
And sae dauntin'ly gaed he

D / / A
He played a tune and he danced aroon

Bm G A /
Below the gallows tree

It was by a woman's treacherous hand
That I was condemned tae dee
She stood aboon a windae ledge
And a blanket threw oer me

Sae rantin'ly...

Oh what is death but partin breath
On mony a bloody plain
I've daured his face and in his place
I scorn him yet again

Sae rantin'ly...

I've lived a life of straught and strife
I die by treachery
But it grieves my heart that I must part
And no avengéd be

Sae rantin'ly...

Untie these bands frae roon my hands
And gie tae me my sword
There's no a man in aa Scotland
But I'll brave him at his word

Sae rantin'ly...

Now farewell light though sunshine bright
And all beneath the sky
May coward shame disdain his name
The wretch that dare's not die

Sae rantin'ly...