

Killiecrankie

D G D A
Whaur hae ye been sae braw lad? Whaur hae ye been sae brankie-o?
D G D A G D
Whaur hae ye been sae braw lad? Cam ye by Killiecrankie-o?

D G D A
An' ye had been whaur I hae been, ye wadna been sae cantie-o.
D G D A G D
An' ye had seen what I hae seen, on the braes o' Killiecrankie-o.

D A
I fought at land I fought at sea. At home I fought my auntie-o,
D Hm G D A G D
but I met the Devil and Dundee, on the braes o' Killiecrankie-o.

An' ye had been...

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.

An' ye had been...

On fie, Mackay, what gart ye lie I the bush ayont the brankie-o?
Ye better kiss King Willie's loof, Than come to Killiecrankie-o.

*||: It's nae a shame, it's nae a shame, It's nae a shame to shank ye,
There's sour slaes on Athol braes, And de'ls at Killiecrankie-o... :||*

D. 27 juli 1689 gjorde den gamle poetiske klan-chef, Robertson of Strowan tjeneste under Dundee ved KillieCrankie. Det vides dog ikke om han er forfatter til netop denne sang. Highlanderen Dundee slog med sine ca. 2.500 mænd Hugh MacKay og hans 4.500 mænd ved Killiecrankie. Dundee vandt slaget selv om han døde ved Killiecrankie.