

Bonnie Dundee

C F C
To the lairds of convention 'twas Claver's who spoke,
G
'Ere the Kings crown shall fall there are crowns to be broke.
C F C
So each cavalier who loves honour and me,
C G C F C
let him follow the bonnets 'o Bonnie Dundee.

C G
Come fill up my cup, come fill up my can.
G C G C
Come saddle your horses and call out your men.
C F C F
Unlock the West Port and let us gae free,
C G C F C
for it's up with the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee.

Dundee he is mounted; he rides up the street,
the bells are rung backward, the drums they are beat;
but the provost, douce man said: 'Just e'en let him be,
the Gude Town's weel quit of that De'il of Dundee.

Come fill up my...

There are hills beyond Pentland and lands beyond Forth,
if there's Lords in the lowlands, there's chiefs in the North.
There are wild Duniewassals three thousand times three,
will cry Hoigh! for the bonnet of Bonnie Dundee.

Come fill up my...

Away to the hills, to the caves, to the rocks,
ere I own an usurper, I'll couch with the fox,
and tremble, false whigs in the midst of your glee,
you have not seen the last of my bonnet and me!

Come fill up my...

He waver his proud hand and the trumpets were blown,
the kettle-drums clashed and the horsemen rode on
till Ravelstons cliffs and on Clermiston's Lee,
died away the wild war-notes of Bonnie Dundee.

||: *Come fill up my...* :||

Sangen handler om Bonnie Dundee, hvis rigtige navn var John Graham of Claverhouse (1648-1689), der gjorde karriere som militær leder sidst i 1600 tallet. Han blev kendt ved at vinde slaget ved Killiecrankie hvor han desværre også døde.