

## Flower of Scotland

Oh flower of scotland, when will we see yer like again  
That fought and died for yer wee bit hill and glen  
That stood against him, proud edward`s army  
And sent him homeward to think again

The hills are bare now and autumn leaves lie thick and still  
For a land that is lost now, which those so dearly held  
That stood against him, proud edward`s army  
And sent him homeward to think again

Those days are past now and in the past they must remain  
But we can still rise now and be the nation again  
That stood against him, proud edward`s army  
And sent him homeward to think again