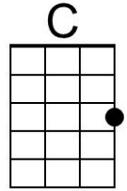


Flower Of Scotland (Roy Williamson, mid 1960s) (C)

Flower Of Scotland by The Corries (in F#)

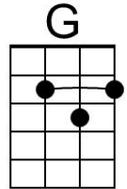
Intro (4 Measures) C

O flower of Scotland, when will we see your like again
 That fought and died for your wee bit hill and glen.

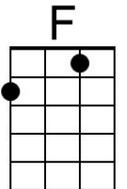


Chorus

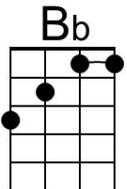
And stood a-gainst him, proud Edward's army.
 And sent him homeward, tae think a-gain.



The hills are bare now, and autumn leaves lie thick and still.
 O'er land that is lost now, which those so dearly held. **Chorus**



Those days are passed now, and in the past they must re-main.
 But we can still rise now, and be the nation a-gain. **Chorus**



Repeat 1st Verse

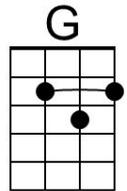
Bari

Flower Of Scotland (Roy Williamson, mid 1960s) (G)

Flower Of Scotland by The Corries (in F#)

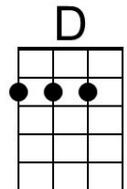
Intro (4 Measures) G

O flower of Scotland, when will we see your like again
 That fought and died for your wee bit hill and glen.

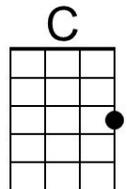


Chorus

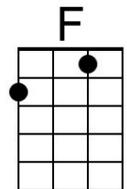
And stood a-gainst him, proud Edward's army.
 And sent him homeward, tae think a-gain.



The hills are bare now, and autumn leaves lie thick and still.
 O'er land that is lost now, which those so dearly held. **Chorus**



Those days are passed now, and in the past they must re-main.
 But we can still rise now, and be the nation a-gain. **Chorus**



Repeat 1st Verse

Bari