

# Flower of Scotland

Roy Williamson

G D




Oh flower of Scot - land when will we see yer like a -  
The hills are bare now and aut - umn leaves lie thick and  
Those days are passed now and in the past they must re

G C G D




gain that fought and died for yer wee bit  
still O'er land that is lost now which those so  
main but we can still rise now and be that

G C G



hill and glen And stood a - gainst him proud Ed - ward's ar - my  
dear - ly held  
na - tion a - gain

C G F G



and sent him home - ward tae think a - gain.