

FREEDOM Come All Ye

original lyrics Hamish Henderson

English lyrics Jack Warshaw

Sung by Dick Gaughan at youtu.be/3nLGKFTH5sw



Rough the wind in the clear day's dawning
Blowing cloud billows heaving 'cross the bay
But there's more than the wind a-blowing
Through the Great Valleys of the world today

It's a wind that would cause our masters
Tyrants who think themselves so fine and gay
Blown away to some distant island
Where no more will they have their way

Never more will our country's finest
March to war at some liar's hollow cry
Nor will children from town or country
Mourn the men sailing off to fight and die

Broken families in lands we conquered
Will curse 'Scotland the Brave' no more, no more
Black and white will be one together
Strike the slums and their landlords sore

So come all you who love your freedom
Don't believe those who preach their tales of doom
In your house all the children dwelling
Will find bread, drink and generous room

When MacLean comes home to greet us
Rose and cherry will blossom in the morn
And a black lad from old Nyanga
Breaks the cruel power of the tyrants down