

# Flower of Scotland

## English

1. O Flower of Scotland,  
When will we see your like  
again  
That fought and died for  
Your wee bit hill and glen.  
And stood against him,  
Proud Edward's army,  
And sent him homeward  
To think again.

2. The hills are bare now,  
And autumn leaves lie thick and  
still  
O'er 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.

3. 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.

4. O Flower of Scotland,  
When will we see your like  
again  
That fought and died for  
Your wee bit hill and glen.  
And stood against him,  
Proud Edward's army,  
And sent him homeward  
To think again.

## Scots

1. O Flouer o Scotland,  
Whan will we see  
Your like again,  
That focht and dee'd for,  
Your wee bit Hill an Glen,  
An stuid agin him,  
Prood Edward's Airmy,  
An sent him hamewart,  
Tae think again.

2. The Hills is bare nou,  
An Autumn leafs  
Lies thick an still,  
Ower land that is lost nou,  
That thae sae dearly held,  
That stuid agin him,  
Prood Edward's Airmy,  
An sent him hamewart,  
Tae think again.

3. Thir days is past nou,  
An in the past  
They maun remain,  
But we can aye rise nou,  
An be the nation again,  
That stuid agin him,  
Prood Edward's Airmy,  
An sent him hamewart,  
Tae think again.

4. O Flouer o Scotland,  
Whan will we see  
Your like again,  
That focht an dee'd for,  
Your wee bit Hill an Glen,  
An stuid agin him,  
Prood Edward's Airmy,  
An sent him hamewart,  
Tae think again.

## Scottish Gaelic

1. O Fhlùir na h-Alba,  
cuin a chì sinn  
an seòrsa laoich  
a sheas gu bàs 'son  
am bileag feòir is fraoich,  
a sheas an aghaidh  
feachd uailleil Iomhair  
's a ruaig e dhachaidh  
air chaochladh smaoin?

2. Na cnuic tha lomnochd  
's tha duilleach Foghair  
mar bhrat air làr,  
am fearann cailte  
dan tug na seòid ud gràdh,  
a sheas an aghaidh  
feachd uailleil Iomhair  
's a ruaig e dhachaigh  
air chaochladh smaoin.

3. Tha 'n eachdraidh dùinte  
ach air dìochuimhne  
chan fheum i bhith,  
is faodaidh sinn èirigh  
gu bhith nar Rìoghachd a-ris  
a sheas an aghaidh  
feachd uailleil Iomhair  
's a ruaig e dhachaidh  
air chaochladh smaoin.

4. O Fhlùir na h-Alba,  
cuin a chì sinn  
an seòrsa laoich  
a sheas gu bàs 'son  
am bileag feòir is fraoich,  
a sheas an aghaidh  
feachd uailleil Iomhair  
's a ruaig e dhachaidh  
air chaochladh smaoin?