

## Corpus Christi

### "The Black Douglas"

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There was a man sae dark and true wha Scotland  
loo'ed  
Sae dear  
There was a king wha lang will rue the Scots wha flayed  
Him sair  
Gan cry the hounds o' Douglasvale, gan string the  
Ettrick bow  
Gan warn the spears o' Liddiesdale that Edward leads  
The foe

He wore the cross our Andrew bore by the steps o'  
Calvary  
He won the sword our Robert wore by the field o'  
Balvennie  
Gan shear the chains o' slavery, gan dance my leige  
man  
Lee  
Gan ring the bell o' Liberty shod wi' the metal free

He won his spurs doon by St. Bride upon the green she  
Free  
He held the leopard and the tide by the field o'  
Lintounie  
Gan shine the shield yer father bore, gan strike yer  
Metal free  
Gan shine the helm yer father wore by the field of  
Torwoodlee

He rode yin nicht when it was mirk doon by the  
Leopard's lair  
He chased the tyrant in his shirt around the field sae  
Fair  
Gan pack yer bags ye English loons, gan tak ye  
banners  
Hame  
Gan tak yer king wha sought oor croon and lost the  
Bloody game

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