

Karine Polwart

"Whaur dae ye lie"

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Chorus (after each verse):

Whaur dae ye lie, my faither?

Whaur dae ye lie, my son?

Whaur dae ye lie, my ane true love?

When will the truth be won?

Oor friends, they came tae protect us

Oor friends, they bade us bide

Oor friends left us standing there naked

Wi' nae place left tae hide

Oor neighbors, they came wi' a hundred year hate

Oor neighbors, they came wi' guns

Oor neighbors, they came for oor menfolk

An' they slew them, everyone

I hae sought oot yer grave wi' my mither

I hae sought oot yer grave in vain

I hae sought the bare banes o' the truth and the men

Faither, whaur are ye lain?

I hae cried oot yer name tae the four winds

I hae cried oot yer name 'til the dawn

I hae cried in the arms o' yer sister dear

Whaur dae ye lie, my son?

I hae dream'd o' yer breath upon me

I hae dream'd o' yer yellow hair

I hae dream'd o' the sounds o' yer dying love

Whaur dae ye lie, my dear?

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