

McPherson's Farewell

VERSE

Fare - well ye dun - geons dark and strong, The wre - tch's des - ti -

anacrusis

scotch snap

ascending

5

nie Mc - Pher son's life will not be long On yon - der gal - lows

broken chord

legato

9

CHORUS

tree. Sae ran - ting - ly, sae wan - ton - ly, Sae daun - ting - ly gae'd

13

he: He play'd a tune and danc'd it round Be - low the gal - lows tree.

2. Now what is death but parting breath?
On many a bloody plain
I've seen his face, and in this place
I scorn him yet again!

(CHORUS)

4. I've liv'd a life of grief and strife;
I die by treacherie:
It breaks my heart I must depart
And not avenged be.

(CHORUS)

3. Untie these bands from off my hands,
And bring to me my sword;
And there's no man in all Scotland,
But I'll brave him at my word.

(CHORUS)

5. Now farewell, light, thou sunshine bright,
And all beneath the sky!
May coward shame distain his name,
The wretch that dare not die!

(CHORUS)