

MacCrimmon's Lament

Roon Cuillin's peaks the mist is sailin
The banshee croons her note o wailin
My old blue een wi sorrow are streamin
For him that shall never return, MacCrimmon

Chorus

No more, no more, no more forever
In war and peace shall return MacCrimmon
No more, no more, no more forever
Shall love or gold bring back MacCrimmon

The beast on the brae is mournfully moanin
The brooks in the hollow are plaintively mournin
My old blue een wi sorrow are streamin
For him that shall never return, MacCrimmon

MacLeod's wizard flag from the grey castle sallies
The rowers are unseated, and moored are the galleys
Gleam war axe and broadsword, clang target and quiver
For him that shall never return, MacCrimmon