

# Fire in the Glen

[Andy M. Stewart](#)

The old days have gone that had use for a man  
Who supported his laird-ship, protectin' his land.  
Who in times of unrest, would have died for his lord  
Now the soldiers of England have taken his broad sword. And there's fire in the glen, fire in the glen!  
But no fire in the eyes of our Highland men... And the laird has a smile for the makers of graves  
For the builders of empires and the keepers of slaves  
For he kept his great home losing nothing but pride  
Though his kinsmen lay huddled along the shore-side... And there's fire in the glen... So beware of their banners  
and the general's lies  
There's no glory for the poor man, no glittering prize  
For we gave all we had, now our homes they fall down  
And I cry out "Republic!" and allegiance to no crown. And there's fire in the glen... The old days have gone that  
had use for a man  
Who supported his laird-ship, protecting his land  
Who in times of unrest, he would have dies for his lord  
Now the soldiers of England have taken his broad sword. And there's fire in the glen, fire in the glen  
But no fire in the eyes of our Highland men. And there's fire in the glen, fire in the glen  
But no fire in the eyes of our Highland men

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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