# Battle Cry

## Saxon

Can you hear the sound
The sound of distant voices?
Floating gently 'cross the Glen
Can you see the people
The people gathered 'round?
They're worshiping their kingThey came to hear the story
They came to sing the songThere's talk of a rebellion
The highlands are aflame
From the mountains to the sea
A prince has come to Scotland
To claim his rightful throne
The seeds of war are sownThey came to hear the story
They came to sing the songLet me hear
Let me hear
Let me hear your battle cryLet me hear
Let me hear
Let me hear your battle cryAn army marches northwards
To meet the fearless clansmen
For England and St. George
The red coats face the tartan
The battle lines are drawn
The musket and the swordThey came to hear the story
They came to sing the songLet me hear
Let me hear
Let me hear your battle cryLet me hear
Let me hear
Let me hear your battle cryMany men have fallen
The prince has had his day
Culloden was the name
Their battle cry can still be heard
To this very day
Floating gently 'cross the glenThey came to hear the story
They came to sing the songLet me hear
Let me hear
Let me hear your battle cry

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