

# The Heilan' Man

Matt McGinn

10 thousand roman sodjers,  
tae the heilans they came North,  
and they had conquered millions,  
fae the Tiber tae the Forth,  
they landed near Loch Lomond,  
for the night they thought they'd lie,  
but fae somewhere on the Cobbler hill,  
they heard this terrible cry. Chorus: Grigalai! Grigaloo!  
Come up and fight,  
ya cowardly crew,  
I'll have you for my pot of stew,  
Yer feart tae fight wi' me!  
On top was a great big heilan' man,  
with a kilt and a big claymore,  
he looked a bit ferocious,  
so Caesar sent up four,  
then he sat doon tae supper,  
wi' the bright light o' the Moon,  
but he lost his taste for vino,  
when four heids came rollin' doon. Chorus Then he sent up Marc Anthony,  
with another fifty-five,  
"Go bring that rascal's heid tae me,  
or ah'll have ye skinned alive",  
they heard the clash o' metal then,  
until the night was done,  
but then there came this terrible cry,  
with the rising o' the Sun.  
Chorus Then he sent up a thousand men,  
this heilan' man to crack,  
but oot o' a' that thousand,  
there was only one came back,  
"Oh Caesar," screamed the sodjer,  
wi' his heid and black and blue,  
"that rascal has been kidding us,  
there's no' just one, there's two!" Chorus Then Caesar picked his suitcase up,  
and he ran southwards then,  
he was doin' sixty miles an hour,  
but he couldnae catch his men,  
but now you'll maybe wonder,

why I've told this tale at all,  
well it has a simple moral,  
and they call it Hadrian's Wall.Chorus  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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