

# The Pride of Glencoe

Traditional - Words from Wellington Harwood Manuscript  
Melody via Tony Cuffe  
Chord suggestions by Ian Bell

D G D D C  
As I was out walk - ing one eve - ning of late Where Flor - a's gay  
D C G D G  
6 man - tles did the fields de - cor - ate I care - less - ly wan - dered where I did not  
D D C D C D  
12 know to the banks of a foun - tain that flow - by Glen - coe

Like her who the praise of Mount Edia had won  
There approached me a lassie as fair as the sun  
The plaids and the tartans around her did glow  
That once graced McDonald, the pride of Glencoe

I said my lassie your enchanting smile  
Your lovely sweet features do my heart beguile  
If kindly your affections you'll on me bestow  
You'll bless the happy hour we met in Glencoe

Young man, this maid answered, your suit I disdain  
I once had a sweetheart, McDonald by name  
He went to the wars about nine years ago  
And a maid I'll remain till he returns to Glencoe

Perhaps this McDonald he heeds not your name  
But sets his affection on some foreign dame  
He may have forgotten you, for all that you know  
For the lovely young lassie that he met in Glencoe

My McDonald's true valor has been tried on the field  
And like his brave ancestors never will yield  
The French and the Spaniards he'll soon overthrow  
And then he'll return to the pride of Glencoe

My McDonald from his promise never will part  
For love truth and honour are still in his heart  
If I never more see him, I singly will go  
And mourn for my McDonald the pride of Glencoe

Then finding her constant he drew forth the glove  
Which in parting she had given him as a token of love  
She clung to his breast while the tears downward flowed  
Saying, "Are you my McDonald returned to Glencoe?"

Cheer up dearest Flora, your sorrows are o'er  
While life here remains we will part never more  
The rude storms of war at a distance may blow  
But peace and contentment will reside in Glencoe

I have "fixed" a couple of words that didn't make sense, referencing other collected versions of the song.  
Harwood's original words can be found on the song's lyric sheet.