The Haughs of Cromdale

As I came in by Achindoun, just a wee bit from the town
When to the Highlands I was bound, to view the haughs of Cromdale
I met a man in tartan trews, and spiered at him what was the news,
Says he, “The Hieland army rues that e'er they came to Cromdale.

We were in bed, sir, every man, when the English host upon us came,
A bloody battle then began upon the haughs of Cromdale.
The English horse, they were so rude, they bathed their hooves in Highland blood,
But our brave clans so boldly stood upon the haughs of Cromdale.

But alas, we could no longer stay, and o'er the hills we came away,
And sore we did lament the day, that e'er we came to Cromdale.
Thus the great Montrose did say, “Highland men, show me the way,
And I will over the hills this day, and view the haughs of Cromdale.”

“But alas, my lord, we’re not so strong, we scarcely have two thousand men,
There’s fifty thousand on the plain, stand rank and file on Cromdale.”
Thus the great Montrose did say, “Highland men, show me the way,
And I will over the hills this day, and view the haughs of Cromdale.”

They were at dinner, every man, when the great Montrose upon them came.
A second battle then began, there on the haughs of Cromdale.
The Grant, Mackenzie, and McKie, when Montrose they did espy,
Oh then they fought right valiantly, upon the haughs of Cromdale.

The Macdonalds they returned again, the Camerons did their standard join,
Mackintosh played a bloody game upon the haughs of Cromdale.
The Gordons boldly did advance, the Frasers fought with sword and lance,
The Grahams they made their heads to dance upon the haughs of Cromdale.

The loyal Stewarts, with Montrose, so boldly set upon their foes,
And laid them low with Highland blows, laid them low on Cromdale.
Of fifty thousand of Cromwell’s men, five hundred fled to Aberdeen,
The rest of them lie on the plain, upon the haughs of Cromdale!