Will Ye Go to Flanders?

Will Ye Go to Flanders?

Will ye go to Flanders, my Mally, O?
Will ye go to Flanders, my Mally, O?
There we'll get wine and brandy,
And sack and sugar-candy
Will ye go to Flanders, my Mally, O?

Will ye go to Flanders, my Mally, O?
And see the bonny sodjers there, my Mally, O
They'll gie the pipes a blaw
Wi' their plaids and kilts sae braw,
The fairest o' them a', my Mally, O

Will ye go to Flanders, my Mally, O?
And see the chief commanders, my Mally, O
You'll see the bullets fly
And the soldiers how they die
And the ladies loudly cry, my Mally, O?

Will ye go to Flanders, my Mally, O?
And join the bold hielanders, my Mally, O?
Ye'll hear the captains callin'
And see the sergeants crawlin'
And a' the sodjers fallin', my Mally, O.

First and third verses from Folksongs and Ballads of Scotland, MacColl. Second verse from recording by Ossian; final verse from Kim Friedman.