

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Welcome Royal Charlie

Welcome Royal Charlie

When France had her assistance lent,
A royal prince to Scotland sent,
Towards the north his course he bent,
His name was Royal Charlie,
Our gallant Scottish prince was clad,
Wi' bonnet blue and tartan plaid,
An' oh, he was a handsome lad,
Few could compare wi' Charlie.
An oh, but you've been lang o' comin,
Lang, lang, lang o' comin'
O but ye've been land o' comin',
Welcome Royal Charlie.

Around ilk valiant kilted clan,
Let Highland hearts lead on the van,
And charge the foe, claymore in hand,
For sake o' Royal Charlie.
O welcome, Charlie, o'er the main,
Our Highland hills are a' your ain,
Thrice welcome to our isle again,
Our gallant Royal Charlie.
oh, but you've been lang o' comin,
Lang, lang, lang o' comin'
O but ye've been land o' comin',
Welcome Royal Charlie.

From a the wilds o' Caledon
We'll gather ever hardy son,
Til thousands to his standard run,
And rally round Prince Charlie.
Come let the flowing quaich go round,
And boldly bid the pibroch sound.
Til every glen and rock resound
The name of Royal Charlie.
oh, but you've been lang o' comin,
Lang, lang, lang o' comin'
O but ye've been land o' comin',
Welcome Royal Charlie.

This is from Songs of Scotland, Royal Edition, Vol I, Brown and Pittman -
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