

# Drumossie Moor 2020-04-16

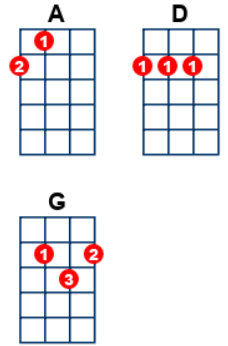
key:D, artist:traditional Scottish tune covered by many obscure artists

New Tradition <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I0Tld2UEtzY> Capo 2

*first note A – 4/4 time – Intro:/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 and /*

Chorus:

[NC]"Twas a [D]long time ago on that [G]cold Drumossie [D]Moor  
When we lost so many gallant Highland [A]men.  
'Twas a [D]long time ago on that [G]cold Drumossie [D]Moor,  
And they say the heather [A]never bloomed a[D]gain.



Verse:

It was on an April day with the [G]battle under [D]way,  
And the clansmen never stopped to count the [A]cost,  
Through the [D]mist and driving rain they tried [G]time and a[D]gain  
But by night the fight for [A]freedom; it was [D]lost.

[NC]"Twas a [D]long time ago on that [G]cold Drumossie [D]Moor  
When we lost so many gallant Highland [A]men.  
'Twas a [D]long time ago on that [G]cold Drumossie [D]Moor,  
And they say the heather [A]never bloomed a[D]gain.

And the prince stood looking on, all his [G]hopes and dreams were [D]gone,  
As he watched the downfall of his glorious [A]cause,  
With a [D]price upon his head, to the [G]Highland hills he [D]fled,  
But the loyal clan folk [A]ne'er told where he [D]was.

[NC]"Twas a [D]long time ago on that [G]cold Drumossie [D]Moor  
When we lost so many gallant Highland [A]men.  
'Twas a [D]long time ago on that [G]cold Drumossie [D]Moor,  
And they say the heather [A]never bloomed a[D]gain.

Many days and nights went by e'er the [G]prince escaped to [D]Skye,  
Helped by Flora who risked death to see him [A]gone,  
Though the [D]cause had been in vain, and he [G]ne'er returned a[D]gain,  
Yet the memory of his [A]courage lingers [D]on.

[NC]"Twas a [D]long time ago on that [G]cold Drumossie [D]Moor  
When we lost so many gallant Highland [A]men.  
'Twas a [D]long time ago on that [G]cold Drumossie [D]Moor,  
And they say the heather [A]never bloomed a[D]gain.