Will Ye Go To Flanders?

Will ye go to Flanders, my Mally, O?
Will ye go to Flanders, my bonny Mally, O?
You'll see the plaidies fall and
you'll hear the pipies calling
Will ye go to Flanders, my bonny Mally, O?

Will ye go to Flanders, my Mally, O?
Align we all the highlanders, my bonny Mally, O?
You'll hear the captain call and
you'll see the sergeant crawling
And the soldiers how they fall, O my Mally, O

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