

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 instr. intro

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?