

SCOTLAND THE BRAVE

Hark when the night is falling
Hear! hear the pipes are calling,
Loudly and proudly calling,
Down through the glen.
There where the hills are sleeping,
Now feel the blood a-leaping,
High as the spirits
of the old Highland men.

Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland my mountain hame,
High may your proud standards gloriously wave,
Land of my high endeavour,
Land of the shining rivers,
Land of my heart for ever,
Scotland the brave.

High in the misty Highlands,
Out by the purple islands,
Brave are the hearts that beat
Beneath Scottish skies.
Wild are the winds to meet you,
Staunch are the friends that greet you,
Kind as the love that shines
from fair maidens' eyes.

Far off in sunlit places,
Sad are the Scottish faces,
Yearning to feel the kiss
Of sweet Scottish rain.
Where tropic skies are beaming,
Love sets the heart a-dreaming,
Longing and dreaming for the homeland again.

I LOVE A LASSIE

I love a lassie, a bonnie Hieland lassie,
If you saw her you would fancy her as well:
I met her in September, popped the question in November,
So I'll soon be having her all to mysel'!
Her father has consented, so I'm feeling quite contented,
'Cause I've been and sealed the bargain with a kiss.
The days are long and weary, as I think about my dearie,
And you'll always hear me singing this...

Chorus

I love a lassie, a bonnie bonnie lassie,
She's as pure as a lily in the dell,
She's sweet as the heather, the bonnie blooming heather,
Mary, my Scots bluebell.

I love a lassie, a bonnie Hielan' lassie,
She can warble like like a blackbird in the dell.
She's an angel ev'ry Sunday, but a jolly lass on Monday:
She's as modest as her namesake the bluebell.
She's nice, she's neat, she's tidy and I meet her ev'ry
Friday:
That's a special night, you bet, I never miss.
I'm enchanted, I'm enraptured, since my heart the darlin'
captured,
She's intoxicated me with bliss...

Chorus

The Skye Boat Song

(chorus)

*Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that's born to be king
Over the sea to Skye!*

Loud the wind howls
Loud the waves roar
Thunderclaps rend the air
Baffled our foes
Stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare

(chorus)

Many's the lad fought on that day
Well the claymore did wield
When the night came
Silently lain
Dead on Culloden field

(chorus)

Though the waves heave
Soft will ye sleep
Ocean's a royal bed
Rocked in the deep
Flora will keep
Watch by your weary head

WILL YOU GO, LASSIE, GO?

**OH THE SUMMERTIME IS COMING
AND THE TREES ARE SWEETLY BLOOMING
AND THE WILD MOUNTAIN THYME
GROWS AROUND THE BLOOMING HEATHER -
WILL YE GO, LASSIE, GO?**

***AND WE'LL ALL GO TOGETHER
TO PLUCK WILD MOUNTAIN THYME
ALL AROUND THE BLOOMING HEATHER
WILL YE GO, LASSIE, GO?***

**I WILL BUILD MY LOVE A TOWER
NEAR YON PURE CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN,
AND ON IT I WILL PLACE
ALL THE FLOWERS OF THE MOUNTAIN
WILL YE GO, LASSIE, GO?**

**IF MY TRUE LOVE SHE WERE GONE
I WOULD SURELY FIND ANOTHER
WHERE WILD MOUNTAIN THYME
GROWS AROUND THE BLOOMING HEATHER
WILL YE GO, LASSIE, GO?**

DONALD WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?

I'VE JUST COME DOWN FROM THE ISLE OF SKYE
I'M NOT VERY BIG AND I'M AWFUL SHY
AND THE LASSIES SHOUT WHEN I GO BY
"DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?"

[CHORUS:]
LET THE WIND BLOW HIGH
LET THE WIND BLOW LOW
THROUGH THE STREETS
IN MY KILT I'LL GO
ALL THE LASSIES SAY "HELLO -
DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?"

A LASSIE TOOK ME TO A BALL
AND IT WAS SLIPPERY IN THE HALL
AND I WAS FEARED THAT I WOULD FALL
FOR I HAD NAE ON MY TROOSERS

[CHORUS]

NOW I WENT DOWN TO LONDON TOWN
AND I HAD SOME FUN IN THE UNDERGROUND
THE LADIES TURNED THEIR HEADS AROUND
SAYING, "DONALD, WHERE ARE YOUR TROUSERS?"*

[CHORUS]

TO WEAR THE KILT IS MY DELIGHT
IT IS NOT WRONG - I KNOW IT'S RIGHT
THE HIGHLANDERS WOULD GET A FRIGHT
IF THEY SAW ME IN THE TROUSERS

* *this line to be delivered in a "posh" accent*

CALEDONIA

**I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN SEE
THE CHANGES THAT HAVE COME OVER ME
IN THESE LAST FEW DAYS I'VE BEEN AFRAID
THAT I MIGHT DRIFT AWAY
I'VE BEEN TELLING STORIES, SINGING SONGS
THAT MAKE ME THINK ABOUT WHERE I CAME FROM
AND THAT'S THE REASON WHY I SEEM
SO FAR AWAY TODAY**

***OH, BUT LET ME TELL YOU THAT I LOVE YOU
THAT I THINK ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME
CALEDONIA, YOU'RE CALLING ME
AND NOW I'M GOING HOME
IF I SHOULD BECOME A STRANGER
YOU KNOW THAT IT WOULD MAKE ME MORE THAN SAD
CALEDONIA'S BEEN EVERYTHING
I'VE EVER HAD!***

**NOW I HAVE MOVED AND I'VE KEPT ON MOVING
PROVED THE POINTS THAT I NEEDED PROVING
LOST THE FRIENDS THAT I NEEDED LOSING
FOUND OTHERS ON THE WAY
I HAVE KISSED THE LADIES AND LEFT THEM CRYING
STOLEN DREAMS, YES, THERE'S NO DENYING
I'VE TRAVELED HARD WITH COATTAILS FLYING
SOMEWHERE IN THE WIND**

**NOW I'M SITTING HERE BEFORE THE FIRE
THE EMPTY ROOM, THE FOREST CHOIR
THE FLAMES THAT COULD NOT GET ANY HIGHER
THEY'VE WITHERED NOW, THEY'VE GONE
BUT I'M STEADY THINKING - MY WAY IS CLEAR
AND I KNOW WHAT I WILL DO TOMORROW
WHEN THE HANDS ARE SHAKEN AND THE KISSES FLOW
THEN I WILL DISAPPEAR**

PEGGY GORDON

**OH PEGGY GORDON, YOU ARE MY DARLING
COME SIT YOU DOWN ON MY KNEE
AND TELL TO ME THE VERY REASON
WHY I AM SLIGHTED SO BY THEE!**

**I'M SO IN LOVE THAT I CANNOT DENY IT
MY HEART LIES SMOTHERED IN MY BREAST
IT'S NOT FOR YOU TO LET THE WORLD KNOW IT
A TROUBLED MIND CAN KNOW NO REST**

**I LAID MY HEAD ON A CASK OF BRANDY
IT WAS MY FANCY, I DO DECLARE
FOR WHEN I'M DRINKING I'M ALWAYS THINKING
AND WISHING PEGGY GORDON WAS HERE!**

**I WISH I WAS FAR AWAY IN INDIA
FAR ACROSS THE BRINY SEA
SAILING OVER THE DEEPEST OCEAN
WHERE LOVE NOR CARES CAN BOTHER ME**

**I WISH I WAS IN SOME LONESOME VALLEY
WHERE WOMANKIND CANNOT BE FOUND
WHERE THE PRETTY SMALL BIRDS DO CHANGE THEIR VOICES
AND EVERY MOMENT A DIFFERENT SOUND**

OH PEGGY GORDON ...

NANCY WHISKEY

**I'M A WEAVER, A CALTON WEAVER
I'M A RASH AND A ROVING BLADE
I'VE GOT SILVER IN MY POCKETS
AND I'LL GO TO FOLLOW THE ROVING TRADE!**

***WHISKEY, WHISKEY, NANCY WHISKEY
WHISKEY, WHISKEY, NANCY-O!***

**AS I WALKED INTO GLASGOW CITY
NANCY WHISKEY I CHANCED TO SMELL
I WALKED IN, SAT DOWN BESIDE HER
SEVEN LONG YEARS I LOVED HER WELL**

**I ROSE UP EARLY IN THE MORNING
TO SLAKE MY THIRST IT WAS MY NEED
I TRIED TO RISE BUT I WAS NOT ABLE
NANCY HAD ME BY THE HEAD!**

**THE MORE I KISSED HER, THE MORE I LOVED HER
THE MORE I KISSED HER, THE MORE SHE SMILED
I FORGOT MY MOTHER'S TEACHING
NANCY SOON HAD ME BEGUILLED**

**"TELL ME, LANDLADY, WHAT'S THE RECKONING?
TELL ME WHAT THERE IS TO PAY!"
"FIFTEEN SHILLINGS IS THE RECK'NING;
SO PAY ME QUICKLY AND GO AWAY!"**

**I'LL GO BACK TO THE CALTON WEAVING
I'LL SURELY MAKE THOSE SHUTTLES FLY
I'LL MAKE MORE AT THE CALTON WEAVING
THAN EVER I DID IN A ROVING WAY**

**SO COME ALL YE WEAVERS, YE CALTON WEAVERS
WEAVERS ALL WHERE E'ER YE BE
BEWARE OF WHISKEY, NANCY WHISKEY
SHE'LL RUIN YOU LIKE SHE RUINED ME!**