

From Dave Hutton's CD, "*Simply Scottish*"

1. Bonnie Dundee (*key of D*)

Tae the Lords O' convention
'twas Claverhouse spoke,
E'r the Kings crown goes down
there are crowns to be broke.
So each Cavalier who loves honour and me,
Let him follow the bonnets O' Bonnie Dundee.

Chorus

Come fill up my cup, come fill up my can,
Come saddle my horses and call out my men.
Unhook the West Port and let us gae free,
For it's up wie the Bonnets O' Bonny Dundee.

Dundee he is mounted and rides up the street,
The bells they ring backwards, the drums tae are beat.
But the Provist douce man says just let it be,
For the toon is well rid O' that devil Dundee.

Chorus

There are hills beyond Pentland and Lands beyond Forth,
Be there lords in the South, there are chiefs in the North.
There are brave doonie wassles, three thousand times three,
Cry, "hey" for the bonnets O' Bonny Dundee.

Chorus

So Awa tae the hills, tae the lee and the rocks,
Ere I own a userper I'll couch wie the fox.
So tremble false whigs in the midst O' yer glee,
For ye've no seen the last O' my bonnets and me.

Chorus x2

2. Comin' Thru' the Rye

Gin a body meet a body, Comin' thru' the rye
Gin a body kiss a body, Need a body cry?
Ilka lassie has her laddie, Nane they say ha'e I,
Yet aw' the lads they smile at me
When comin' thru' the rye.

Gin a body meet a body, Comin' frae the toon
Gin a body greet a body, Need a body froom
Ilka lassie has her laddie, Nane the say ha'e I
But aw' the lads they lo'e me weel
An' what the waur am I?

Amung the train there is a swain
I dearly lo'ed mysel'
But what his name and where his hame,
I dinna care te' tell
Ilka lassie has her laddie, Nane the say ha'e I
Yet aw' the lads they smile at me,
When comin' thro' the rye.

Gin a body meet a body, Comin' thru' the rye
Gin a body kiss a body, Need a body cry?
Ilka lassie has her laddie, Nane they say ha'e I,
Yet aw' the lads they smile at me
When comin' thru' the rye.

3. Katie Bairdie (*ryme*)

Katie Bairdie had a coo
Black and white about the moo
Wisna' that a dainty coo
Dance Katie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a cat
Couldna' catch a single rat
Wisna' that a dainty cat
Dance catie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a hen
Couldna' lay in but or ben
Wisna' that a dainty hen
Dance Katie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a wain'
Widna' play oot in the rain
Wisna' that a dainty wain
Dance Katie Bairdie

4. Flower of Scotland (*key of F*)

Oh flower of Scotland
When will we see your like again
That fought and died for
Yer wee bit hill and glen
And stood against him, proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward tae think again

The hills are bare now
And autumn leaves lie thick and still
O'er land that is lost now
Which those so dearly held
And stood against him, proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward tae think again

Those days are past now
And in the past they must remain
But we can still rise now
and be the nation again
that stood against him, proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward tae think again

Softly

Oh flower of Scotland
When will we see your like again
That fought and died for
Yer wee bit hill and glen
And stood against him, proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward tae think again

Oh flower of Scotland
When will we see your like again
That fought and died for
Yer wee bit hill and glen
And stood against him, proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward tae think again
tae think againtae think again.

5. Caw the Ewes

T'was in the bonny month oh June
When aw the woods about us hung
When aw the floors were in their bloom
A nightingale sang sweetly

Chorus

Caw the ewes tae the knowes
Caw them whar the heather grows
Caw them whar the burnie rows
My bonnie deary

Will ye gang doon the waterside
Tae see the waves say sweetly glide
Beneath the hazel spredin' wide
The moon it shines sae clearly

Chorus

While water wimples tae the sea
While day break in the lilt say hee
Till clay-cold death shall blint my ee
You shall be my deary

Chorus x2

6. Loch Lomond (key of F)

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
When the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love were ever wont te gae
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

O' you'll tak the high road and I'll tak the low road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond
Where in purple hue, the hieland hills we view
And the moon comin' oot in the gloamin'

O' you'll tak the high road and I'll tak the low road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

The wee birdie sings and the wild flowers spring
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin'
But the broken heart it kens, nae second spring again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

O' you'll tak the high road and I'll tak the low road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

O' you'll tak the high road and I'll tak the low road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

7. Coulter's Candy (Key of C)

Chorus

Ally bally, Ally Bally bee
Sittin' on yer mither's knee
Greetin' for another Baw Bee
Tae buy some Coulter's Candy

Here's auld Coulter comin' roon'd

Wi' a basket o' sweeties on his croon
So here'a a penny, now run on doon
And by some Coulter's Candy

Chorus

Pair wee Jeanie, she's lookin' awfy thin
A rickle o' bones covered o'er wi' skin
Noo she's gettin' a wee double chin
Fae sookin' Coulter's Candy

Chorus

Ally Bally, Ally Bally bee
When ye grow up ye'll gang tae sea
Malin' pennies fur yer daddie an' me
Tae buy mair Coulter's Candy

Chorus

8. Galus Bloke (*Key of D*)

As I went by the sweetie works
Ma heart began te beat
Watchin' aw the fact'ry lasses
Walkin' doon the street
Wie their flashy-dashy peticoats
Their flashy-dashy shawls
Five and a tanner gutty boots
Their aw wee gallus mauls

Chorus

And yer my we gallus bloke nae mare
Yer my wee gallus bloke nae mare
Wi yer bell blue strides
Yer bunnet tae the side
Yer my wee gallus bloke nae mare

Now Scots it is an awful tongue
The meanings hard to tell
It's in a boot and hae nae doot
It's topsel teery el
So we are only doing our best
We try to do it well
But what this song is all about
We dinna ken oorsel.

Chorus X2

9. Ye Jacobites

Chorus

Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear, lend an ear
Ye Jacobites by name, lend an ear
Ye Jacobites by name, yer faults I will proclame
Yer doctrines I mun blame
You will hear, you will hear
Yer doctrines I mun blame
I mun blame

What is right, what is wrong
by the law, by the law
What is right, what is wrong, by the law
What is right, what is wrong,
The weak arm and the strong
The short sword and the long
For tae draw, for tae draw
The short sword and the long
For tae draw

Chorus

What makes heroic strife,
famed afar, famed afar
What makes heroic strife, famed afar
What makes heroic strife
Tae wet the assassin's knife
And haunt a parent's life wie bloody war
Bloody war
And haunt a parent's life wie bloody war

Chorus

So let yer schemes alone
In the state, in the state
So let yer schemes alone, In the state
So let yer schemes alone, adore the rising sun
And leave a man undone to his fate, To his fate
And leave a man undone to his fate

Chorus x2

10. Peggy Gordon

O, Peggy Gordon, you are my darlin'
Come sit ye doon upon my knee
And tell tae me the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee

I am in love, I cannot deny it
My heart lies troubled In my breast
It's not for me to let the world know it
A troubled heart can find no rest

I put my heart tae a cask of brandy
It was my fancy, so to do
For when I'm drinkin' I'm seldom thinkin'
And wishing Peggy Gordon was here

I wish I was away in Engle
Far across the briny sea
Sailing over, the deepest oscean
Where love and care ner bothered me

I wish I was in a lonley valley
Where womankind cannot be found
Where all the small birds
They change their voices
And every moment a different sound

O, Peggy Gordon, you are my darlin'
Come sit ye doon upon my knee
And tell tae me the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee
Why I am slighted so by thee

11. Scots Wha Hae (*Key of G*)

Scots, wha hae, wi Wallace bled
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led
Welcome tae yer gory bed
or to victory

Now's the day and now's the hour
see the front o' battle lour
see approach proud Edward's power
Chains and Slavery

Wha will be a traitor knave
wha can fill a coward's grave
wha sae base as be a slave
let him turn and flee

wha for Scotland's King and Law
freedom's sword will strongly draw
freeman stand or freeman fa'
let him follow me

By oppression's woes and pains
by your sons in servile chains
we will drain ourb dearest veins
but they shall be free

lay the proud usurpers low
tyrants fall in every foe
liberty in every blow
let us do or die

12. Bonnie Wee Jeanie McCall

Chorus

A fine wee lass, a bonnie wee lass
Was bonnie wee Jeanie McCall
I gave her ma mothers engagement ring
An' a bonnie wee tartan shawl
A' met her at the waddin' at the coporative hall
I was the best man.... And she was the bell o' the ball

The first time that I met her, I was awfy, awfy shy
The rain it kept on peltin' doon,
She wis happy, so wis I
We ran like mad fur shelter
An' we landed up a close
The rain came pourin oot ma breekks
But och, ah didna care
Fur she's ...

Chorus

Now I wed ma bonnie Jeanie, and fine bairnies we ha' three
Twae dochters and a fine wee lad
That sit upon my knee
They're right wee holy terrors
And they're never still for long
But they sit still and listen now
as I tell tae them this song
Fur she's ...

Chorus

13. Shenandoah

Oh Shenandoah I long to see you
Oh away, ye rolling river
Oh Shenandoah I long to see you
Far away, we're bound to go
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh Shenandoah I love your daughter
Oh away, ye rolling river
I'll take her across the rollin' waters
Far away, we're bound to go
Cross the wild Missouri

Oh Shenandoah I love your Nancy
Oh away, ye rollin' river
Oh Shenandoah she took my fancy
Far away, we're bound to go
Cross the wild Missouri

We're bound away for Caledonia
Oh away, ye rollin' river
It's far away from West Virginia
Far away, we're bound to go
Cross the wild Missouri

Oh Shenandoah now I must leave you
Oh away, ye rollin' river
Oh Shanaenandoah I'll not deceive you
Far away we're bound to go
Cross the wild Missouri
Far away we're bound to go
Cross the wild Missouri

14. Will Ye no come back Again (*Key of F*)

Bonnie Cherlie's noo awa'
safely oor the friendly main
Mony a heart will brak in twa'
Should he ne'er come back again

Will ye no come back again
Will ye no come back again
Better lo'ed ye can-na be
Will ye no come back again

Ye trusted in yer hieland men
They trusted you, dear Cherlie
They kent yer hidin' in the glen
Death or exile, bravin'

Will ye no come back again
Will ye no come back again
Beter lo'ed ye can-na be
Will ye no come back again

Sweet's the lavrock's note and lang
Liltin' wildly up the glen'
But ah! Tae me he sings ane song
Will ye no come back again

Will ye no come back again
Will ye no come back again
Beter lo'ed ye can-na be
Will ye no come back again