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TUNE BOOK  
BURN'S SUPPER 2007  
ATHOLL HIGHLANDERS  
OF  
STONE MOUNTAIN

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## Athole Gathering ( Gallant Murray )

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### Chorus:

Wha will ride wi' gallant Murray?  
Wha will ride wi' Geordie's sel'?  
He's the flook'r o' a' Glenisla  
And the Darlin' o' Dunkel'  
See the white rose in his bonnet  
See his banner o'er the Tay  
His guid sword' he now has drawn it  
And he's flung the sheath away

Every faithful Murray follows  
First of Heroes! Best of men  
Every true and trusty Stewart  
Blythely leaves his native glen  
Athole lads are lads of honour  
Westland rogues are rebels a'  
When we come within their border  
We may gaur the Campbells claw

### Chorus

Menzies, he's our friend and brother  
Gask and Strowan are nae slack  
Noble Perth has ta'en the field  
And a' the Drummonds at his back  
Let us ride wi' gallant Murray  
Let us fight for Cherlie's crown  
From the right we'll never sinder  
Till we bring the tyrants down

### Chorus

MacKintosh, the gallant soldier  
Wi' the Grahams and Gordons gay  
They have ta'en the field of honour  
Spite of all their chiefs could say  
Point the musket, end the rapier  
Shift the brogue for lowland shoe  
Scour the dirk and face the danger  
MacKintosh has all to do

### Chorus

From the book "Ancient Jacobite Relics II" by Hogg. It can be heard on Tannahill Weavers Album " St. Kilda Wedding" and Andy M. Stewart's "Donegal Rain"

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## Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And days of **auld lang syne**?

### Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my Jo,  
For auld lang syne  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes  
And pu'd the **gowans** fine  
But we've wander'd mony a weary foot  
Sin' auld lang syne.

### Chorus

We twa hae **paidl't** in the **burn**  
**Frae** morning sun till **dine**  
But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
Sin' auld lang syne.

### Chorus

And surely ye'll be your pint **stoup**  
And surely I'll be mine  
And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.

### Chorus

And here's a hand my trusty **fiere**,  
And gie's a hand o' thine,  
And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne

### (Additional UNSANCTIONED verses)

Let's have a drink or maybe two, or maybe three or four  
or five or six or seven or eight, or maybe even more.

When it gets to closing time, and if you still want more,  
I know a pub in Inverness, that never shuts its door.

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## Old Long Ago (Sassenach Translation)

Should old acquaintances be forgotten  
And never to be remembered?  
Should old acquaintances be forgotten  
and days of **old long ago**?

### Chorus:

For old long ago, my dear,  
For old long ago  
We'll drink a cup of kindness yet  
For old long ago!

We two have run about the hills  
And pulled the **daisies** fine  
But we've wandered many a weary mile  
Since old long ago.

### Chorus

We two have **paddled** in the **stream**  
**From** morning sun till **dinner-time**  
But the seas between us broad have roared  
Since old long ago.

### Chorus

And surely you'll pay for your pint **cup**  
And surely I'll pay for mine.  
And we'll drink a cup of kindness yet  
For old long ago.

### Chorus

And here's my hand, my trusty **friend**,  
And give me your hand too,  
And we'll drink a cup of kindness yet,  
For old long ago.

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## The Bonnie Ship the Diamond

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The Diamond is a ship me lads,  
For the Davis Straits she's bound  
And the Quay it is all garnished  
With bonnie lassies round  
Captain Thompson gives the order  
To sail the ocean wide  
Where the sun it never sets me lads  
Nor darkness dims the sky.

**Chorus:**

*And it's cheer up, me lads  
Let your hearts never fail,  
For the bonnie ship The Diamond  
Goes a-fishing for the whale!*

Along the quay at Peterhead  
The lassies stand around  
Wi' their shawls all pulled about them  
And the salt tears runnin' down  
Oh don't you weep, my bonnie lass,  
Though you be left behind  
For the rose will grow on Greenland's ice  
Before we change our mind.

**Chorus:**

Here's a health to The Resolution,  
Likewise the Eliza Swan  
Here's a health to the Battler of  
Montrose  
And The Diamond ship of fame  
We wear the trousers of the white  
And the jackets of the blue  
When we return to Peterhead,  
We'll hae sweethearts enoo.

**Chorus:**

It'll be bright both day and night  
When the Greenland lads come hame  
Wi' a ship that's fu' o' oil me lads  
And money to our name  
We'll make the cradles for to rock  
And the blankets for to tear  
And every lass in Peterhead  
Sing hushabye my dear!

**Chorus:**

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## Flower of Scotland

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O flower of Scotland  
When will we see  
Your like again  
That fought and died for  
Your 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 passed 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.



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# Mary Mac

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There's a nice wee lass and her name's Mary Mac  
Make no mistake, she's the miss I'm going to take  
There's a lot of other chaps that would get up on her track  
But I'm thinking that they'd have to get up early.

## Chorus

Mary Mac's father's making Mary Mac marry me  
My father's making me marry Mary Mac  
And I'm going to marry Mary  
To get married and take care of me  
We'll all be making merry when I marry Mary Mac

Now this wee lass she has a lot of brass  
She has a lot of gas and her father thinks I'm class  
So I'd be a silly ass to let the matter pass  
Her father thinks she suits me fairly

## Chorus...

Now Mary and her Mither gain an awful lot together  
In fact you never see the one or the one without the other  
And the fellows often wonder if it's Mary or her mither  
Or the both of them together that I'm courtin'

## Chorus...

Now the wedding day's on Wednesday and everything's arranged  
Her name will soon be changed to mine unless her mind be changed  
And we're making the arrangements and I'm just a bit deranged  
For marriage is an awful undertakin'

## Chorus...

It's sure to be a grand affair and grander than a fair  
There's going to be a coach and pair for every couple there  
We'll dine upon the finest fare I'm sure to get my share  
If I don't we'll all be very much mistaken

## Chorus...

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## Queen of All Argyll

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Gentle men it is my duty  
To inform you of one beauty  
Though I'd ask you of a favor,  
Not to seek her for a while  
Though I own she is a creature  
Of character and feature  
No words can paint the picture  
of the Queen of all Argyll.

### CHORUS

And if you could have seen her there,  
Boys if you had just been there  
The swan was in her movement,  
and the morning in her smile.  
All the roses in the garden,  
They bow and ask her pardon  
For not one could match the beauty  
of the queen of all Argyll.

On that evening that I mention,  
I passed with light intention  
Through a part of our dear country  
Known for beauty and for style  
Being a place of noble thinkers,  
Of scholars and great drinkers  
But above them all for splendour  
Shone the Queen of all Argyll

### Chorus

So my lads my needs must leave you,  
My intention's not to grieve you  
Nor indeed would I decieve you,  
Oh I'll see you in a while  
I must find some way to gain her,  
To court her and to tame her  
I fear my heart's in danger  
From the Queen of all Argyll

### Chorus

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## Rolling Home

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By "Old Blind Dogs"

Call all hands to man the capstan  
See the cable running clear  
Heave around and with the wheel, boys  
For our homeland we must steer

### Chorus (after each verse):

Rolling home, rolling home  
Rolling home across the sea  
Rolling home to Caledonia  
Rolling home, dear land, to thee

From the pines of California  
And by Chile's endless strand  
We have sailed the world twice over  
Every port in every land

### Chorus

And to all ye blaggard pirates  
Who would chase us from the waves  
Heed ye well that those who've tried us  
Soon have found their watery graves

### Chorus

We were boarded in Jamaica  
Where the Jolly Rodger flew  
But our swords were hardly drawn, boys  
'Ere they took a rosy hue

### Chorus

We return with precious cargo  
And with bounty coined in gold  
And our sweethearts will rejoice, boys  
For they lo'e their sailors bold

### Chorus



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## Scotland The Brave

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Hark, when the night is falling  
Hear, hear the pipes are calling  
Loudly and proudly calling  
Down through the Glen

High in the misty highlands  
Out by the purple islands  
Brave are the hearts that beat  
Beneath Scottish skies

There where the hills are sleeping  
Now feel the blood a-leaping  
High as the spirits  
of the old highland men.

Wild are the winds to meet you  
Staunch are the friends that greet you  
Kind as the light that shines  
From fair maiden's eyes.

### Chorus:

Towering in gallant fame  
Scotland my mountain hame  
High may your proud standards  
Gloriously wave

### Chorus

Towering in gallant fame  
Scotland my mountain hame  
High may your proud standards  
Gloriously wave

Land o' my high endeavor  
Land o' the shining river  
Land o' my heart forever  
Scotland the brave

Land o' my high endeavor  
Land o' the shining river  
Land o' my heart forever  
Scotland the brave

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## Scots Wha Hae Wi' Wallace Bled

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Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled  
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led  
Welcome to your gory bed  
Or to victory!  
Now's the day an' now's the hour  
See the front of battle lour  
See approach proud Edward's pow'r  
Chains and slavery!

By oppression's woes and pains  
By your sons in servile chains  
We will drain our dearest veins  
But they shall be free.  
Lay the proud userpers low!  
Tyrants fall in ev'ry foe  
Liberty's in every blow  
Let us do or dee!

Wha would be a traitor knave?  
Wha would fill a coward's grave?  
Wha sae base as be a slave?  
Let him turn and flee!  
Wha for Scotland's king an' law  
Freedom's sword would strongly draw  
Freeman stand and freeman fa'  
Let him on wi' me!



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## The Scotsman

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A Scotsman clad in kilt, left the bar one evening fair  
And one could tell by how he walked he'd drunk more than his share  
He staggered on until he could no longer keep his feet  
then he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street.  
Oh, Ring-ding diddle diddle aye-dee-oh  
Ring di-diddle oh day  
He stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street.

Well later on two young and lovely girls just happened by  
And one says to the other, with a twinkle in her eye  
"Oh see yon sleepy Scotsman, so strong and handsome built?"  
" I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the kilt."  
Oh, Ring-ding diddle diddle aye-dee-oh  
Ring di-diddle- oh day  
" I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the kilt."

So they creeped up to the sleeping Scotsman, quiet as could be  
And they lifted up his kilt above the waist so they could see  
And there behold, for them to view, beneath his Scottish skirt,  
Twas nothing but what God had blessed him with upon his birth.  
Oh Ring-ding diddle diddle aye-dee-oh  
Ring di-diddle-oh day  
Twas nothing but what God had blessed him with upon his birth.

Well they marveled for a moment, then one said, "We best be gone."  
"But let's leave a present for our friend before we move along."  
So as a gift, they left a blue silk ribbon tied into a bow  
Around the bonnie star the Scot's kilt lifted showed.  
Oh Ring-ding diddle diddle aye-dee-oh  
Ring di-diddlee-oh day  
Around the bonnie star the Scot's kilt lifted show.

When the Scotsman woke to nature's call, he stumbled towards the trees  
Behind the bush, he lifts his kilt, and he gawks at what he sees,  
And in a startled voice, he says to what's before his eyes,  
"My friend, I don't know where you've been, but I see you won first prize!"  
Oh Ring-ding diddle diddle aye-dee-oh  
Ring di-diddlee-oh day  
"My friend, I don't know where you've been, but I see you won first prize!"

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## We're No' Awa' Tae Bide Awa'

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As I was walking doon the Overgate  
I met with Johnie Scobie.  
I says, 'Man, will ye hae a hauf?'  
He says, 'Man, that's ma hobbie!'

### Chorus

For we're no' awa tae bide awa,  
For we're no' awa tae leave ye;  
We're no' awa tae bide awa,  
We'll aye come back an' see ye.

Oh, we had a hauf, and anither hauf,  
And then we had anither,  
And she got drunk, and he got drunk,  
And we a'went hame thegither.

### Chorus

For we're no' awa tae bide awa,  
For we're no' awa tae leave ye;  
We're no' awa tae bide awa,  
We'll aye come back an' see ye.

