

Fiddler's Green

"Gallant Murray"

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Every faithful Murray follows
First of heroes, best of men
Every true and trusty Stewart
Blythly leaves his native glen
Athole lads are lads of honour
Wstland rogues are rebels a'
When we come within the border
We may gar the Cambells claw

Wha will ride with Gallant Murray
Wha will ride with Geordie's sel?
He's the flower of a Glenisla
And the darling of Dunkel
See the white rose in his bonnet
See his banner o'er the Tay
His good sword he now has drawn it
And he's flung the sheath away

Menzies, he's our friend and brother

Gask and Strowan are nac slack
Noble Perth has ta'en the field
And a' the Drummonds at his back
Let us ride with Gallant Murray
Let us fight for Cherlic's crown
From the right we'll never sinder
Till we bring the tyrants down

Macintosh, the gallant soldier
With the Grahams and Gordons gay
They have ta'en the field of honour
Spite of all their chiefs could say
Point the musket, bend the rapier
Shift the brog for Lowland shoc
Scour the durk and face the danger
Macintosh has all to do

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