

Celtic Folk

"Both Sides The Tweed"

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Both sides the Tweed

What's the spring breathing jasmine and rose

What's the summer with all its gay train

What's the splendour of autumn to those

Who've bartered their freedom for gain.

(chorus)

Let the love of our land's sacred rights

To the love of our people succeed

Let friendship and honour unite

And flourish on both sides the Tweed.

No sweetness the senses can cheer

Which corruption and bribery bind

No brightness the sun can e'er clear

For honour's the sum of the mind.

(repeat chorus)

Let virtue distinguish the brave

Place riches in lowest degree

Think them poorest who can be a slave

Them richest who dare to be free.

(repeat chorus)

This is a beautiful ballad and was composed by Dick

Gaughan.

The version I have is by Capercaillie on their Sidewaulk album.

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