

## Corries "Stirling Brig"

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Doon by Stirling Brig, the Wallace lay in hiding  
As the Englishmen, frae the south came riding  
Loud the river Forth, between them baith was gurling  
Gurling oot o' sicht, below the Brig O Stirling

Watching frae the wood, the Wallace and the Moray  
As the English Cam' wi' the Earl O' Surrey  
Ane by ane they crossed, a' the brig was filling  
Still they onward cam' o'er the Brig O' Stirling

Wallace gave the shout, oot his men cam running  
Stopped the English host on the Brig O' Stirling

Cressingham turned round, the brig was sma' for  
turning  
Moray cut him down on the Brig O' Stirling

All the English men ran intae each other  
Nane could turn about, nane could gae much further  
Some fell o'er the side in the Forth was drowning  
Some were left tae dee on the Brig O' Stirling

Surrey he was wild, could nae ford the river  
Wished wi' all his mecht that the brig was bigger  
Then he rade awa, loud the man was cursin'  
He'd lost a' his men, and the Brig o' Stirling.

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