



Scottish Songs



The Hundred Pipers

Caroline Oliphant (Lady Nairn)

Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a',
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a'
We'll up an' gie' them a blaw, a blaw,
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a' an' a'.
Oh it's owre the border awa', awa'
It's owre the border awa', awa',
We'll on an' we'll march to Carlisle ha'
Wi its yetts, its castle an' a', an' a'.

Chorus

*Wi' a hundred pipers an, a', an' a',
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a'
We'll up an' gie' them a blaw, a blaw,
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a' an' a'.*

Oh our sodger lads look'd braw, look'd braw
Wi' their tartan kilts an' a', an' a'
Wi' their bonnets and feathers and glittering gear
An' pibrochs sounding loud and clear.
Will they a' return to their ain dear glens
Will they a' return, our Heilan' men,
Second sighted Sandy look'd fu wae,
And mithers grat when they marched away.

Chorus

O wha' is formaist o' a', o' a',
O wha' does follow the blaw, the blaw?
Bonnie Charlie, the king o' us a', hurrah!
Wi' his hundred pipers an' a', an' a'.
His bonnet and feathers he's wavin' high,
His prancing steed maist seems to fly!
The nor' win' plays wi' his curly hair,
While the pipers blaw wi' an unca flare.

Chorus

The Esk was swollen sae red and sae deep,
But shouter to shouter the brave lads keep,
Twa thousand swam o'er to fel English ground,
An' danced themselves dry to the pibroch's sound.
Dumbfounder'd the English they saw, they saw,
Dumbfounder'd they heard the blaw, the blaw
Dumbfounder'd they ran awa', awa'
Frae the hundred pipers an' a', an' a'.

Chorus