

## ***Gallant Murray***

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

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

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