

## A SONG ABOUT RHYNIE

Well I've often drove ron the cliffs o' Cove,  
Far the water's sae clear and shiny,  
And I've driven past the Durris Mast,  
Bit I've nivver bin tae Rhyne.  
I've bin tattie pickin in the fields o' Strichen,  
We ma auntie and her wee quinie,  
And i've stopped for a chat at Auchnagatt,  
But i've nivver bin tae Rhyne.

### CHORUS:

No I've nivver been and I've nivver seen,  
I've nivver been tae Rhyne.  
No I've nivver been and I've nivver seen,  
I've nivver been tae Rhyne.

We had a gin and coke at the bar at Drumoak,  
But the gless they gid ma wis tiny.  
And I took masel on the whisky trail,  
Bit I've nivver bin tae Rhyne.  
I went tae Blairdaff and got signed aff,  
Just tae get ma doctors linie.  
I swam the channel fin i was on the panel,  
But I've nivver swam tae Rhyne.

### CHORUS

#### Middle 8:

'Cause Rhyne is a place that I've nivver been,  
Em  
His it got a pub or a bowling green,  
Or is it twa hooses wi a road in atween,  
That ill nivver ivver ken.

O I went tae Luton tae dae some grouse shootin,  
And the gun that I had wis mine een.  
And i thought that Paris wis the capital o Harris,  
But ye canna see the tower fae Rhyne.  
I bought a villa for my ma in Malaga,  
Far the weathers sae rare and finie,  
I met ma sisten Shona in a shop in Barcalona,  
'Ats a place ye canna phone fae Rhyne.

### CHORUS