

A Hundred Pipers

G / **C** /
Wi' a hundred pipers, an' a', an' a',

G / **D7** /
Wi' a hundred pipers, an' a', an' a',

G / **C** /
We'll up an' gie them a blaw, a blaw

G **D7** **G** /
Wi' a hundred pipers, an' a', an' a'.

G / **C** /
O it's owre the border awa', awa'

G / **D7** /
It's owre the border awa', awa'

G / **C** /
We'll on an' we'll march to Carlisle ha'

G **D7** **G** /
Wi' its yetts, its castle an' a', an' a'.

Barnyards of Delgaty

G / **C** **G**
As I got down to Turra market

G / **C** **D7**
Turra market for to fee

G / **C** **G**
I fell in with a wealthy farmer

G / **D7** **G**
the barnyards of Delgaty

G / **C** **G**
A linten addie toorin addie

G / **C** **D7**
linten addie toorin ae

G / **C** **G**
Linten lowrin lowrin lowrin

G / **D7** **G**
the barnyards of Delgaty

Bonnie Lass of Fyvie

G / / /
There once was a troop o' Irish dragoons

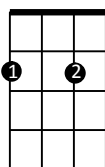
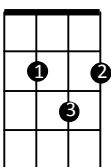
G / **D7** /
Cam marching doon through Fyvie-o

G / **C** /
And the captain's fa'en in love wi' a very bonnie lass

G **D7** **G** /
And her name it was ca'd pretty Peggy-o

G

D7



The Road to the Isles

G / **C** /
A far croonin' is pullin' me away

C **G** **D7** /
As take I wi' my cromack to the road.

G / **C** /
The far Coolins are puttin' love on me

G **D7** **G** /
As step I wi' the sunlight for my load.

G / **C** /
Sure by Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Lochaber I will go

C **G** **D7** /
By heather tracks wi' heaven in their wiles.

G / **C** /
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart the braggart's in my step

G **D7** **G** /
You've never smelled the tangle o' the Isles.

I'll Tell me Ma

G / / /
I'll tell me ma when I go home

D7 / **G** /
The boys won't leave the girls alone

G / / /
They pulled my hair and stole my comb

D7 / **G** /
But that's alright till I go home

G / **C** /
She is handsome, she is pretty

G / **D7** /
She is the belle of Belfast city

G / **C** /
She is courting one, two, three

G **D7** **G** /
Please, won't you tell me, who is she?

Oh, Susannah

G / / /
I come from Alabama [With a

G / **D7** /
banjo on my knee

G / / /
I'm going to Louisiana,

G **D7** **G** /
My true love for to see.

C / / /
Oh, Susannah,

G / **D7** /
Don't you cry for me

G / / /
For I come from Alabama [With a

G **D7** **G** /
banjo on my knee.

Home on the range
Clementine
Mormond Braes
Mingulay Boat Song
Bonnie Dundee
Donald, Where's Yer Troosers?
Gallant Forty Twa (The)
I Belong to Glasgow
MacPherson's Lament
Màiri's Wedding
Muckin' o' Geordie's Byre
My Love She's But A Lassie Yet
Northern Lights of Old Aberdeen
Scotland the Brave
Skye Boat Song
Sound the Pibroch
Three Crows
Uist Tramping Song
We're No' Awa' Tae Bide Awa'
Westering Home

Clementine
Red river valley