

We're No' Awa' Tae Bide Awa'

 D / / /
For we're no' awa' tae bide awa',

 D / G D
For we're no' awa tae le'e ye,

 D / G D
For we're no' awa' tae bide awa',

 G D A* D *OR A7
We'll aye come back an' see ye.

As I gaed doon by Wilsontoon
I met auld Johnnie Scobbie,
Says I to him will ye hae a hauf,
Says he, "Man! That's my hobby."

For we're no' awa'...

So we had a hauf an' anither hauf,
And then we had anither,
When he got fou' he shouted "Hoo!
It's Carnwath Mill for ever."

For we're no' awa'...

We wandered doon the street again
We cleekit unco cheery,
When John got hame his wife cried shame,
I see you're enjoyin' your hobby.

For we're no' awa'...

Of a' the friens that ere I kenned,
There's nane like Johnnie Scobbie,
His hert is leal, he's true as steel,
An' a hauf is aye his hobby.

For we're no' awa'...

So whenever friendly friens may meet,
Wherever Scots foregather,
We'll raise our gless, we'll shout Hurroo,
It's Carnwath Millfor ever.

For we're no' awa'...