

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Tranent Muir

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The chevalier being void o' fear did march up Birsle Brae man  
And, through Tranent e'er he did stent as fast as he could gae man  
While General Cope did taunt and mock wie many a loud hurrah man  
But e'er next morn proclaimed the cock we heard another crow man

The brave Locheil as I heard tell led Cameron on in clouds man  
The morning fair and clear the air they loosed wie devilish thuds man  
Doon guns they threw and swords they drew and soon did chase them aff man  
On Seaton's craft they burst their chafts and gart them run like daft man

The bluff dragoons swore blood and oons they'd mak' the rebels run man  
And yet they flee when them they see and winnae fire a gun man  
They turned their backs the fit tae crack suchterror seized them a'man  
Some wet their cheeks some fyled their breeks and some for fear did fa' man

Smith made sic' haste sae spurred his beast 'twas little there he saw man  
Tae Berwick rade and safely said the Scots were rebels a' man  
O'er Soutra Hill ere he stood still afore he tast  
Lang may he brag o' his swift nag that bore him aff sae fleet man

But Gardner brave did still behave like to a hero bright man  
His courage true, like him were few, that still despised flight man  
Ah for king and laws and country's cause in honours bed did fa' man  
His life but not his courage fled while he had breath tae draw man

At yon thorn tree that you may see beneath the meadow mill man  
There's many slain lie on the plain the clans pursuing still man  
Sic' unco whacks and deadly hacks I never saw the likes man  
Lost hands and heids cost them their deeds that fell near Preston Dyke man

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