

O Kenmure's On And Awa, Willie

O Kenmure's on and awa, Willie,  
O Kenmure's on and awa:  
An' Kenmure's lord's the bravest lord  
That ever Galloway saw.

Success to Kenmure's band, Willie!  
Success to Kenmure's band!  
There's no a heart that fears a Whig,  
That rides by kenmure's hand.

Here's Kenmure's health in wine, Willie!  
Here's Kenmure's health in wine!  
There's ne'er a coward o' Kenmure's blude,  
Nor yet o' Gordon's line.

O Kenmure's lads are men, Willie,  
O Kenmure's lads are men;  
Their hearts and swords are metal true,  
And that their foes shall ken.

They'll live or die wi' fame, Willie;  
They'll live or die wi' fame;  
But sune, wi' sounding victorie,  
May Kenmure's lord come hame!

Here's him that's far awa, Willie!  
Here's him that's far awa!  
And here's the flower that I loe best,  
The rose that's like the snaw.