

Up and Warn a Willie

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(Robert Burns)

When we gaed to the braes o' Mar,

And to the wapon-shaw, Willie,

Wi' true design to serve the king

And banish whigs awa, Willie.

Up and warn a' Willie,

Warn, warn a';

To hear my cantie Highland sang,

Relate the thing I saw, Willie.

For Lords and lairds came there bedeen

And wow but they were braw, Willie.

But when the standard was set up

Right fierce the wind did blaw, Willie;

The royal nit upon the tap

Down to the ground did fa', Willie.

Up and warn a', Willie,

Warn, warn a';

Then second-sighted Sandie said

We'd do nae gude at a', Willie.

But when the army join'd at Perth,

The bravest ere ye saw, Willie,

We didna doubt the rogues to rout,

Restore our king and a', Willie.

Up and warn a' Willie,

Warn, warn a';

The pipers play'd frae right to left

O whirry whigs awa, Willie.

But when we march'd to Sherramuir

And there the rebels saw, Willie;

Brave Argyle attack'd our right,

Our flank and front and a, Willie.

Up and warn a', Willie,

Warn, warn a',

Traitor Huntly sooin gave way

Seaforth, St. Clair and a' Willie.

But brave Glengary on our right,

The rebel's left did claw, Willie,

He there the greatest slaughter made
That ever Donald saw, Willie.
Up and warn a', Willie,
Warn, warn a',
And Whittam shat his breeks for fear
And fast did rin awa', Willie.

For he ca'd us a Highland mob
And soon he'd slay us a', Willie;
But we chas'd him back to Stirling brig
Dragoons and foot and a', Willie.
Up and warn a' Willie,
Warn, warn a',
At length we rallied on a hill
An briskly up did draw, Willie.

tune: Up and Warn a' Willie (212)
ARB