

AWAY TO THE HILLS! AWAY!

TUNE—"Blue Bonnets over the Border":

I.

THOUGH the moon's on the loch, and the mist's on the hill,
Though the great giant Bens be enshrouded in snow,
Though the eagles be screaming and maidens be dreaming,
Buckle ye, brave hearts; like men, bundle and go.

Tramp! Tramp! Cameron, M'Connochie,
Tried "Cairngorm Boys", tramp it in order;
Tramp! Tramp! Copland and Anderson—
Keep up the name this side of the border!

II.

Then away to the hills with your long-swinging strides,
Away to the glens, be it rain, shine, or sleet;
Climb o'er the frowning crags, with well-filled luncheon bags,
Rememb'ring the race is not aye to the fleet!

Tramp! Tramp! Brown, Scott, and Henderson,
Tried "Cairngorm Boys", tramp it in order;
Tramp! Tramp! Semple, Gillies, Rose, Trail—
Keep up the name this side of the border!

III.

And when dark clouds are spread; thunders right overhead,
When ye look down on the steep-sided corrie;
Think of the wild, weird scene, gazed at through glitt'ring
sheen—

Thrilling the heart with its grandeur and glory!

Tramp! Tramp! Harvey and Adamson,
Tried "Cairngorm Boys", tramp it in order;
Tramp! Tramp! M'Hardy and Ruxton—
Keep up the name this side of the border!