

AROON THE CARSE O GOWRIE

(Tune: Awa Wi Ma Sailor Laddie)

EVERYONE!

I've been east an I've been west an I've been round the world
North Canada, South Africa and everywhere, I've birlled

CHORUS

*Awa tae the Carse o Gowrie, tomorrow there I'll go
The geese fly o'er the Sidlaws, tae the fermland doon below*

INCHTURE

I've been east an I've been west an I've been in Inchture
The Redwood wi its spongy bark, what a bonnie picture

Squirrels hibernating near the redwood stump
Foxes chasing rabbits, ducks swimming in The Swamp

CHORUS

ABERNYTE

On the Braes o Gowrie, the village Abernyte
The geese land here and eat too much, chase them an they'll take flight

The farms on the Braes have their own white geese wi scary orange beaks
When wild geese honk high overhead the farm geese start to speak,
'This is our fine mucky land, this is where we stay
Fly off to the river side, come back another day'

CHORUS

INVERGOWRIE

We've got a wooden playground, beside a grass green field
And all of Invergowrie can climb in our forest world

Dinghies, ducks and sailing ships in Invergowrie Bay
From cargo ships to rowing boats, up an doon the Tay

Broken columns rising dark through shining choppy tides
Passengers perished when the rail bridge snapped, we remember their lost lives

CHORUS

LONGFORGAN

White, black, big and small, even chestnut broon
Horses, ponies trotting Longforgan village roon

Longforgan's heritage table shines as bright as light
Our history, our community, our future is in sight

CHORUS

ERROL

Errol is an ancient place, a Burgh of Barony
Boats sailed from Port Allan, doon the River Tay

Old churches and old castles, but I'll tell you something cool
They've nearly finished building, soon we'll all be in one school
CHORUS

ST MADDOES

Here in St Madoes, magnificent standing stones
Come and see our castles, Pitfour and Kinfauns

Out in our school rockery there's a cup-marked standing stone
Five thousand years it's stood, but it doesn't stand alone

Fourteen hundred years ago they carved St Madoes Cross
They keep it in Perth Museum, so it won't get covered in moss

CHORUS x2

ST MADDOES

THE WIRELESS MAD MAN

(Tune: Fitba Crazy)

CHORUS

*He's wireless crazy, he's wireless mad
That crazy electricity, he got it from his dad*

James Bowman Lindsay, he lived down in Dundee
But he came here to Glencarse with his electricity
He took a lot of glass jars, he put them in a line
He filled them up with chemicals and said 'That will be fine'

He stretched out his wires, a kilometre long
To send across the River Tay a signal very strong
The people said, 'He's crazy, wires can't do that'
James just stood there grinning like a Cheshire Cat

Down into the water he put the wire ends
Over to the other side the signal he did send
One hundred and seventy years ago, he was state of the art
He wasn't wireless crazy, he was wireless smart

MUD FLOOD COMING

(Tune: Shalom Aleichim)

There's a mud flood coming, there's a mud flood coming,
It'll fill our houses up with mud,
There's a mud flood, mud flood, mud flood coming here.

There's an avalanche looming, there's an avalanche looming,
The snow will freeze us to the bone.
There's an avalanche, avalanche, avalanche up there.

There's a tidal wave approaching, there's a tidal wave approaching,
The fish will come and nibble your toes.
There's a tidal wave, tidal wave, out there I suppose.

There's a stampede rumbling, there's a stampede rumbling,
Charging rhinos crushing everyone.
There's a stampede, stampede running down the hill.

There's a mud flood coming, there's an avalanche coming,
There's a tidal wave and a stampede too,
And they're all coming after you.

INCHTURE

BALEGARNY WISHING WELL,

(Tune: Coulter's Candy)

I wish I was a beautiful princess
That wore a pink and sparkly dress
Wishes are such special things
Even when you're sleeping

CHORUS

*Well oh well oh wishing well,
All my future will you tell
Will my fortune all go well
Oh Balegarny wishing well*

I wish I was a superstriker star
I'd have the cash for a superduper car
And still have change for a thousand Mars bars
I'd score a free kick from very far

I dreamed I was a wrestling champ
I 'batista bombed', 'double flipped' and jump
Climb up the ladder do a six- one -nine
The Heavyweight Champion Belt was mine

We could act in Dr Who
Angel, Dalek or a Cyberman too
Donna, Martha, Rose and Sarah Jane
In Pluto, Poland, France and Spain

THE NINE STALL STABLE

(Tune: The Battle Of Harlaw)

CHORUS

*To family, friends and living things, be sharing and be kind,
Helping folk along the way, better times we'll find.*

A hungry jumping frog I am, a handsome king I'd be,
Beside the loch I asked a boy to share his lunch with me.
But the boy said, 'No, awa ye go, get yer own,' said he
'This fine bannock and this cheese my mither made fer me.

'I've nae time fer yer nonsense, awa an catch a flea,
Jump an hop an leap awa, never come back tae me.'
'Clean the nine stall stable,' the evil wizard roared!
But the boy gave up – the wizard came and heard him as he snored.

When the young boy he awoke, with a shocked and sleepy groan,
The wizard waved his magic wand and turned him into stone.
Here's another younger boy, I hope he'll share his lunch,
He helped the ants, the geese and me, for we're a friendly bunch.

He has to clean the stable, the geese will help him there,
And in the forest to find the pearls, the ants are quite prepared.
The key is hidden in the loch, I'll dive down deep you'll see,
To open up the dungeon dark and set the princess free,

I'll warn him of the challenge, the wizard wants to race,
I'll say to pick the grubby horse, he'll keep a steady pace,
A head start gave the boy the lead, the wizard sped up behind,
The horse said 'Reach into my ear, a water drop you'll find.'

Trapped in the loch the wizard was, that came from the water bead,
He soon got back on the track, and the boy had lost his lead.
'Reach into my other ear and there you'll find a thorn,
A spiky forest will appear, the wizard's plan is torn.'

'Give me your wand, I'll set you free, my brother's life I've earned,
The frog should once again be king, to people all returned.
The geese, the ants turned into men and women as before,
With the princess as my wife I'll never ask for more.'

The Wizard he had to agree,
The wand he handed o'er.
A cheer went up and everyone
Lived happy evermore.

ABERNYTE

ABERNYTE ORCHARD SONG

(Tune: Skip To My Lou)

CHORUS

Apple, pear, cherry and a plum

*Apple, pear, cherry and a plum
Apple, pear, cherry and a plum
Planted in our playing field*

We dug a hole in the ground
Put the tree roots right down
Put the spoil back around
The new trees in our playing field

A brand new orchard for our school
Juicy fruits will be so cool
Healthy living in our school
Come and see our playing field

Fruit will grow, birds will come
To sit in the branches one by one
When the trees grow high we'll all have fun
Jogging round our playing field

CAMPERS IN THE SKY

(Tune: Ghost Riders In The Sky)

The travellers came to Rossie Priory, to Castle Hill Farm
Their horse was cold, their feet were muddy, the mother had a baby on her arm
It was winter cold and wet, they asked for a camping site
The farmer sent them to the edge of the wood, that's where they'd be safe at night
Oh can you see? Look up high Ghost campers in the sky

Snug inside their bender tent, Duncan and Isa felt secure
They were thinking of last summer when they camped in Kirriemuir
Then they heard somebody sing, way up in the cloudy sky
They looked and saw a ghastly sight, a turquoise horse with yellow eyes

His eyes shone like lasers, the sky lit up like fire
He pulled a shiny golden cart with racing car tyre
On it was an oval tent, beautiful and big and new
They felt jealous at the sight, and wished that they could have one too

Then the ghostly travellers came, strolling through the misty clouds
The soft singing sounded, words coming clear and loud
Duncan and Isa recognised, it was their own secret song
The ghostly travellers were themselves, adults looking rich and strong

Oh can you see? Look up high. It might be you and I

INVERGOWRIE

THE AULD MAN IN THE FOREST

(Tune: Fine Flowers In The Forest, a version of the ballad 'The Cruel Mother')

He gaithers the sticks an sells them in the toon

Sing birds o the forest
His home, a cottage wi creatures aa aroon
An the swan it swims sae bonnie

He is kind and he is good
Sing birds o the forest
But aa the folk tae him are rude
An the swan it swims sae bonnie

He had a hump upon his back
But the folk refused to cut him some slack

He couldn't say a sound nor whisper any words
His only friends were the animals and birds

The bonnie swan he did admire
But food from him she did not desire

Robin was confused when the birds weren't fed
Was the old man well, or dying in bed?

Robin cheeped, tae the loch flew o'er
Tae speir the swan tae open his door

Her elegant wings the swan did wave
Tae save the auld man frae his grave

She stuck a feather in the auld man's hert
His fine new life as a swan tae stert

The robin's speechless, they'll aa miss the man
Sing birds o the forest
Frae an ugly one, tae a beautiful swan
An the swan it swims sae bonnie

An the swans they swim sae bonnie
Oh, the swans they swim sae bonnie

INVERGOWRIE STATION

(Tune: Katie Bairdie)

More than forty pass each day, only two stop at the bay
Through Dundee beside the Tay to Invergowrie Station

You can blast to outer space, only if you pack your case
We could have a space ship race from Invergowrie Station

We could fly to Mexico, it's much better than Tesco
We can eat some haribos at Invergowrie Station

On the train pouring with rain we will leave the silvery Tay
Sail to Iona and back again from Invergowrie Station.

LONGFORGAN

I LOVE LONGFORGAN

(Tune: I Love A lassie)

CHORUS

*I love Longforgan, bonnie Longforgan
There's an old train station down the way
The train tracks are all rusty, the signal box is dusty
But trains flash past every day.*

Here at the playpark, the gorgeous playpark
We've got a flying fox and climbing frame
You can't restrain us from a match of tennis
Or playing a football game
Soldiers came searching, seeking and unearthing,
The murderer William Wallace on the run
He was sitting down and spinning, disguised as a woman
Hiding in Longforgan

This may sound crazy, but we have got a lady
She is whiter than the purest, fluffy snow
She haunts Huntly Castle, a spooky wooky hassle
Screechin an screamin WOE!!!!

THE SONG OF THE TRAVELLERS AND THE SONG OF THE POT

(Tune: Kate Dalrymple)

On a cold and windy eve, hungry and weepy
We camped at a ruined house, it wasn't very creepy
The farmers wife was really kind and told us we could camp there
We swopped a basket for some food, which we thought was quite fair.

CHORUS

*Deedle doddle Deedle doddle Deedle doddle Deedle dee
Deedle doddle Deedle doddle Deedle doddle Deedle dee*

I was a lonely little pot I felt a wee bit mucky
The travellers came an scrubbed me clean, and now I am so lucky
So one starry moonlit night I wiggled to the castle
Hopped up to the kitchen door it really was no hassle

I dribbled uncontrollably at the smells luxurious
I popped on to the big black stove, the chef he was not curious
I wobbled to the travellers' tent, a meaty veggie deeeelight
A wafting smell of richness sent them crazy in the cold night

The traveller's wife was really pleased, the family noo were dining
Everyone was happy an not one kid was whining
So, in the castle up to the Laird's bedroom I did toddle
When he hid all of his gold in me I did not dawdle

That lovely little magic pot, it's really very special

We're grateful now for what we've got, a rich and healthy vessel
The traveller man said to his wife, 'There's something I should mention
I wish that pot would go away, please pay me some attention!'

The little lonely old pot overheard the conversation
So it got up and toddled off without an explanation
Will that wee pot re-appear, will that pot come back again?
This will be continued soon in March two thousand - and ten!

ERROL

ERROL FAIR

(Tune: The Barnyards Of Delgaty)

I went in to Errol Square
On the last day of July
I was feeling rather nervous
For a fee I would try
Linten adie, toorin adi, Linten adie, toorin ay
Linten lowrin lowrin lowrin, Achway Farm by the River Tay

First I met with a grumpy fairmer
'Thank you very much, but not today'
Then I got a politer offer
Second Horseman at Achway

I got my box up on his cart
I jumped up and sat on top
The horse bolted, I fell off
And I did a belly-flop

All my pals said 'Ha Ha Ha
This is not Perth Race Course
You'll never get a horseman's fee
You should get a rocking horse'

My head was sore, my face was red
'How would you like it to happen to you?
I'm gonna work and get some money
You'll just get honey like Winnie the Pooh'

HORSECROSS NANCY

(Tune: The Brewer Laddie)

In Perth there is a Concert Hall, big and bright and fancy
They built it where a stable stood where the horse was prancy
CHORUS Fal al diddle um a die doo day, Fal al diddle um a die doh

Nancy was a cheerful soul, happy, joyful, jolly
Till one day there came along a jealous border collie

The collie's kennel was quite wee, Nancy had a stable
She had ribbons and medals too, enough to cover a table

The collie barked 'I envy you, you really do annoy me
I wish you'd go away to Spain, for a long long holidee'

Nancy she got angry then, she flounced about like Kate Moss
She kicked and neighed and tossed her head, Nancy she was very cross

She kicked her stable round the town, her temper was quite chancy
So they named the Concert Hall Horsecross, after Nancy

TIME FOR TRAVELLERS

(Tune: My Home's Across The Smoky Mountains)

CHORUS

Time for traivellers tae be shiftin

Time for traivellers tae be shiftin

Time for traivellers tae be shiftin

For the yella's on the broom broom broom

For the yella's on the broom

ST MADDOES

Get yer dad tae pit the heater on

Air the pillows and the sleepin bags

LONGFORGAN

Tak yer picnic and yer G P S

Tak yer pets and get their gruesome grub

ERROL

Get some charcoal for the barbeque

Juice and milk and coke and hot chocolate

INCHTURE

Tak yer sleepin bag, don't forget yer tent!

Tak yer mallet and yer tent pegs, WUMP!

ABERNYTE

Camp on the playground in Abernyte

Catch a little brown trout in Laird's Loch

INVERGOWRIE

We can traivel, we've got freedom

Singin songs and tellin stories