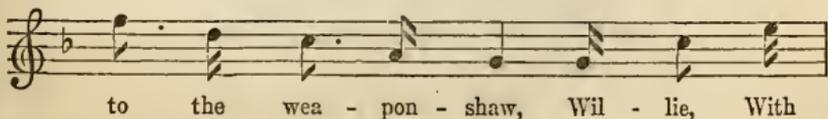
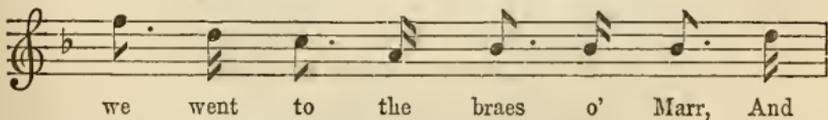
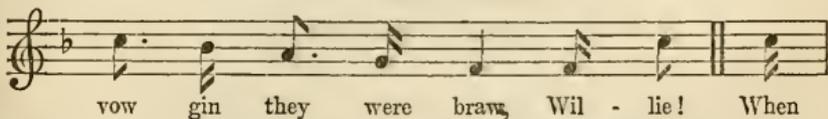
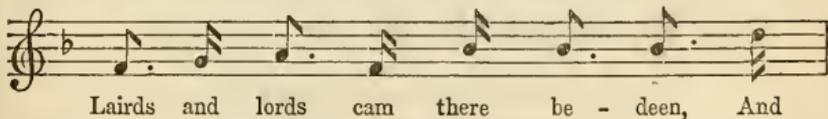
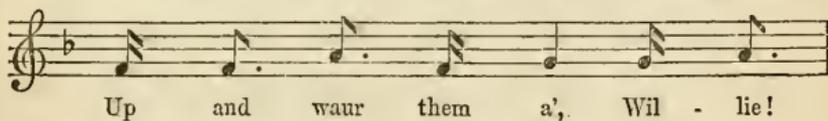
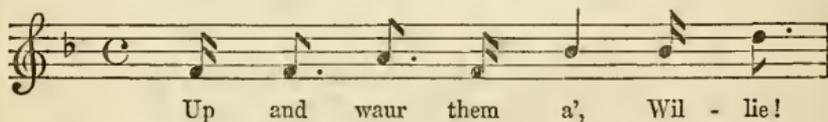


UP AND WAUR THEM A', WILLIE.

This is one of the contemporary popular songs on the Battle of Sheriff-muir: in style of composition, it bears a marked resemblance to *The Battle of Killiecrankie*. The earliest collection in which it appears is Herd's. The air possesses a liveliness that has made it a great favourite in Scotland. When William, Duke of Cumberland, came to Edinburgh to put himself at the head of the government troops for the suppression of the rebellion (January 1746), the music bells of St Giles's Kirk played *Up and Waur them a', Willie*.



true de - sign to stand our ground, And
 chase our faes a - wa', Wil - lie!
 Up and waur them a', Wil - lie!
 Up and waur them a', Wil - lie!
 Lairds and lords cam there be - deen, And
 vow gin they were braw, Wil - lie!

When we went to the braes o' Marr,
 And to the weaponshaw, Willie,
 With true design to stand our ground,
 And chase our faes awa', Willie,
 Lairds and lords cam there bedeen,
 And vow gin they were braw, Willie!
 Up and waur them a', Willie!
 Up and waur them a', Willie!

But when our standard was set up,
 Sae fierce the wind did blaw, Willie,
 The royal nit upon the tap
 Down to the ground did fa', Willie.

Then second-sighted Sandy said,
We'd do nae guid at a', Willie.¹
Up and waur, &c.

But when the army joined at Perth,
The bravest e'er ye saw, Willie,
We didna doubt the rogues to rout,
Restore our king and a', Willie ;
Pipers played frae richt to left,
'Fy, furich, Whigs, awa' !' Willie.
Up and waur, &c.

But when we marched to Sherra-muir,
And there the rebels saw, Willie,
Brave Argyle attacked our right,
Our flank and front and a', Willie.
Traitor Huntly soon gave way,
Seaforth, St Clair, and a', Willie.
Up and waur, &c.

But brave Glengary, on our right,
The rebels' left did claw, Willie.
He there the greatest slaughter made
That ever Donald saw, Willie.
And Whittam turned about for fear,
And fast did rin awa', Willie.
Up and waur, &c.

He had ca'd us a Highland mob,
Said he wad slay us a', Willie ;
But we chased him back to Stirling brig,
Dragoons, and foot, and a', Willie !
At length we rallied on a hill,
And briskly up did draw, Willie.
Up and waur, &c.

¹ A historical fact.

SONGS OF SCOTLAND.

But when Argyle did view our line,
 And them in order saw, Willie,
 He straught gaed to Dunblane again,
 And back his left did draw, Willie ;
 And we to Auchterarder gaed,
 To wait a better fa', Willie.
 Up and waur, &c.

Now if ye spier wha wan the day,
 I've telled ye what I saw, Willie ;
 We baith did fight, and baith did beat,
 And baith did rin awa', Willie.
 So there's my canty Highland sang
 About the thing I saw, Willie.
 Up and waur them a', Willie,
 Up and waur them a', Willie.

It will be readily observed that the air of *There's nae Luck about the House* is merely a slightly modified version of *Up and Waur them a', Willie*.
