

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

Pulling Bracken (traditional)

song air

Am Em C Em G Am Em C E7 Am

C Em G C Em G C Em G C E7 Am

Happy We've Been A'thegither (traditional)

song air

D D D Bm Em A7

D D D A7 D

D A Bm D A Em A7

D F#7 Bm D A7 D



Pulling
Bracken

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

Thistle of Scotland (traditional)

Musical score for 'Thistle of Scotland' in D major, 2/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with the following chord progressions:

- Staff 1: D D A7 A7 D D
- Staff 2: Em A7 D D A7 A7 D
- Staff 3: A7 D G D D D G D
- Staff 4: D D Em A7 D D
- Staff 5: G D D D A7 D G D

The Barren Rocks of Aden (A MacKellar)

Musical score for 'The Barren Rocks of Aden' in D major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with the following chord progressions:

- Staff 1: D D A7 D
- Staff 2: D D A7 D
- Staff 3: D A7 A7 D
- Staff 4: D A7 A7 D



Thistle of Scotland

The Beatles Collection



Norwegian Wood (Lennon/McCartney)

Chords: A, A, A, A, A, G, A, A, Am, Am, Am, D, D, D, D, Am, Am, Am, Am, Am, Am, Am, Bm⁷, Bm⁷, E⁷, E⁷.

1. I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me.
 She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian Wood.
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere;
 So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

2. I sat on a rug biding my time, drinking her wine.
 We talked until two and then she said "It's time for bed"
 She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh;
 I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

3. And when I awoke I was alone this bird had flown.
 So I lit a fire, isn't it good Norwegian wood?

*Recorded in October
 1965 and released on
 the LP "Rubber Soul"
 in December 1965.*



Norwegian Wood

The Beatles Collection



Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da (Lennon/McCartney)

G D7

Yeah, Des-mond has a bar-row in the mar-ket place.

D7 G

Mol - ly is a sing - er in a band.

G G7 C

Des-mond says to Mol - ly, "Girl, I like your face."

G D7 G

And Mol - ly says this as she takes him by the hand:

G Bm Em G D7 G

Ob-la - di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra! La la how the life goes on.

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

Desmond has a barrow in the market place,
Molly is the singer in a band;
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl I like your face!"
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand:

*Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on, bra!
La-la how the life goes on.
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra!
La-la how the life goes on.*

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store,
Buys a twenty carat golden ring;
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing: *Ob-la-di &c*

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home.
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones.

Happy ever after in the market place,
Desmond lets the children lend a hand;
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face,
And in the evening she still sings it with the band. *Ob-la-di &c*

Written by Paul
McCartney and
recorded by The
Beatles in July
1968, the song
was influenced by
Ska music.

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da



The Irish Collection



Spancil Hill (Michael Considine 1850-73)

Em Em D D D D Em Em

Em Em Em Em D D D D

Em Em Em Em D D D D

Em Em D D D D Em Em

Last night as I lay dreaming of pleasant days gone by;
My mind being bent on rambling to Ireland I did fly.
I stepped on board a vision and I followed with the wind,
And I shortly came to anchor at the cross of Spancil Hill.

It being the 23rd June the day before the fair,
When Ireland's sons and daughters in crowds assembled there;
The young and the old, the brave and the bold their journey to fulfill,
There were jovial conversations at the fair of Spancil Hill.

I went to see my neighbors to hear what they might say;
The old ones were all dead and gone and the young one's turning grey.
I met with the tailor Quigley, he's a bould as ever still,
Sure he used to make my britches when I lived in Spancil Hill.

I paid a flying visit to my first and only love;
She's as white as any lily and as gentle as a dove.
She threw her arms around me saying "Johnny I love you still,"
Oh she's Ned the farmer's daughter and the flower of Spancil Hill.

I dreamt I held and kissed her as in the days of yore;
She said, "Johnny you're only joking like many's the time before."
The cock he crew in the morning he crew both loud and shrill,
And I awoke in California, many miles from Spancil Hill.

Spancil Hill

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



Cam Ye By Athol (Neil Gow Junior)

♩ = 100

D Bm D D A Bm G

D Em G D D Bm D A D

D A⁷ Bm G D Bm A⁷

D A⁷ D G A⁷ D D A⁷ D

Cam Ye By Athol (words by James Hogg)

Cam ye by Athol, lad wi' the philabeg, doon by the Tummel or banks o' the Garry;
Saw ye the lads wi' their bonnets and white cockades leaving their mountains tae follow Prince Charlie.

*Follow thee, follow thee, wha' wadna follow thee?
Lang hast thou lo'ed us and trusted us fairly;
Charlie, Charlie, wha wadna follow thee
King o' the Highland heart, Bonnie Prince Charlie.*

I hae but ae son, my gallant young Donald, ut if I had ten, they should follow Glengarry;
Health to MacDonald and gallant Clan Ronald, for these are the men that will die for Prince Charlie.

Follow thee, etc

I'll to Lochiel and Appin, and kneel to them, down by Lord Murray and Roy of Kildarlie;
Brave MacIntosh, he will fly to the field wi' them, these are the lads I can trust wi' my Charlie.

Follow thee, etc

Down thro' the Lowlands, down wi' the Whigamore loyal true Highlanders, down wi' them rarely!
Ronald and Donald ride on wi' the braid claymore, over the necks of the foes o' Prince Charlie.

Follow thee, etc

The Scott Skinner Collection



Hynd's Wee Cabin (James Scott Skinner)

air

G C D G Am G G C Am D

G C Am D G Em Am G

Am C D G C Am Bm D

G C Am D G Em Am G

Composed by Skinner and published in his Logie Collection of 1888. The title refers to a shop in Huntly, Aberdeenshire. Words to the air were written by Skinner's friend George Ingram, who went by the pen-name "Gramin"



Hynd's Wee Cabin

The Rovin' Ploughboy (traditional)

song air

The Rovin' Ploughboy

Come, saddle tae me my old grey mare
Saddle tae me my pony-o;
And noo she's on the road and she's far far awa' -
Awa' wi' her rovin' ploughboy-o.

*Ploughboy-o, ploughboy-o,
Follow the rovin' ploughboy-o.*

Champion ploughboy her Geordie lad,
Cups and medals and prizes-o;
In bonnie Deveron-side there is none can compare
Wi' the jolly rovin' ploughboy-o. *Ploughboy-o, &c*

Yestreen she lay in a fine feather bed,
Sheets and blankets sae cosy-o;
And noo she maun lie in a cauld barn-shed,
Ro'ed in the arms o' her ploughboy-o. *Ploughboy-o, &c*

Fare thee weel tae auld Huntly toon,
Fare thee weel Drumdelgie-o;
And noo she's on the road and she's far far awa' -
Awa' wi' her rovin' ploughboy-o. *Ploughboy-o, &c*



Rovin' Ploughboy

Mull of Kintyre (Paul McCartney)

song air

The musical score is presented in five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 3/4. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff in each measure. The notes in the treble staff are:
System 1: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C#5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4.
System 2: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C#5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4.
System 3: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C#5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4.
System 4: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C#5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4.
System 5: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C#5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4.



Mull of Kintyre

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

The Auld Hoose (Oliphant)

song air



The Auld Hoose

Oh, the auld hoose, the auld hoose,
 What the' the rooms were wee !
 Oh ! kind hearts were dwelling there,
 And bairnies fu' o' glee ;
 The wild rose and the jessamine
 Still hang upon the wa',
 How many cherish'd memories
 Do they, sweet flowers, reca' !

Carolina Oliphant, later Lady Nairne, was born in 1766 in "the auld hoose" at Gask, Perthshire. She appears to have had an extremely happy childhood, which is reflected in her songs, in which she waxed lyrical about her family, the auld hoose where they lived, and the rowan tree she used to play around. The Auld Hoose was demolished in about 1801 (the ruins are pictured above, photographed in 1899).

Auld Hoose