

Stirling Brig (Jim MacLean)

Doon by Stir - ling Brig, Wal - lace lay a - hid - ing,
 As the Eng - lish host frae the Sooth came rid - ing.
 Lood the ri - ver Forth, a - tween them baith was roar - ing,
 Ner - ra were the sides o' the Brig o' Stir - ling.

G E E D E G E E G F# A
 G E E D E F# D D A F# A
 E È È È È B B È È F# G È
 B B È C# D A F# D A F# A

Stirling Brig (Jim MacLean)

Doon by Stirling Brig Wallace lay a-hiding,
 As the English host frae the Sooth cam riding,
 Lood the river Forth, atween them baith was roaring,
 Nerra were the sides o' the Brig o' Stirling.

Watching frae the wid Wallace and the Moray,
 As the English cam wi the Earl o' Surrey.
 Ane by ane they crossed as the brig was birlin
 Still they onward cam over the Brig o' Stirling.

Wallace gied the shout, oot his men cam rinnin,
 Stopped the English host on the Brig o' Stirling;
 Cressingham turned roon, the Brig was sma' for turning,
 Moray cut him doon on the Brig o' Stirling.

A' the English men ran intil each other,
 Nane could turn aboot, nane could gae much further.
 Some fell ower the side, an' in the Forth were droonin,
 Some were left tae dee on the Brig o' Stirling.

Surrey he was wild -
 Couldnae ford the river,
 Wished wi' a' his micht
 That the Brig was bigger,
 Then he rade awa,
 Lood the man was cursing,
 Wallace an' his men,
 And the Brig o' Stirling.



The Battle of Stirling Bridge, 1297

The words of this song were composed by Jim MacLean in the 1960s to a traditional tune called Stoneybatter, which was used for another song, Cam Ye O'er Frae France?

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