

'The Reivers of Meikledale'

Music composed by
John M Nason, MBE

March of Clan Little

Words written by
Capt. A. C. Little



1.
The Reivers are in order
As they ride across the Border,
And all are gaily liding
As they canter along,
Thro' Cumberland sae bonnie
They return to meet their Johnnie
As they journey ever northwards
Thro' the old West March.

2.
By Logan Water flowing
The Clansmen are all going
From Wauchopedale and Eskdale
On to Caerlannig,
Thro' Langholm toon sae bonnie
They are off to meet their Johnnie
As they journey ever northwards
Thro' the old West March.

3.
If their heads no thought are running
Of the ghastly deed that's coming
As they gaily ride past Meikledale
Their ane peel tower,
At Caerlaarig sae bonnie
they're gaun to meet their Johnnie
As they journey ever northwards
Thro' the old West March.

4.
The King he's no' debating
As by gallows tree he's waiting
By Gordie's Hill, by Moss-paul,
They are travelling fast,
The rooses are all ready
For the Clansmen who gang steady
As they journey ever northwards
Thro' the old West March

For Border and Scottish Lowland Pipes



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