

Bonnie Gallowa'

Lyrics: George G.B. Sproat | Music: George Faed Hornsby

We have recorded this song as a March - the way many pipe bands play it. It is also often played or sung in waltz time.

The two writers of this song were from Galloway. 'Sproat' is an ancient Galloway family name. They were tenants in the Motte of Urr. Being land owned by the crown they became lairds for services rendered to Robert the Bruce during the battle of Moss Raploch and prior to that at the battle of Glentworth. George Faed Hornsby's ancestors came from Gatehouse of Fleet.

Wha but lo'es the bon-nie hills? Wha but lo'es the shi-nin' rills? Aye for thee my
bo-som fills, Bon - nie - Gal-lo-wa' Land o' dark-ly rol-lin' Dee, Land o' sil - very
wi-in din' Cree, Kissed by Sol-way's foa-my sea, Bon - nie - Gal lo-wa'

Lyrics

Wha but lo'es the bonnie hills?
Wha but lo'es the shinin' rills?
Aye for thee my bosom fills,
Bonnie Gallowa'
Land o' darkly rollin' Dee,
Land o' silvery windin' Cree,
Kissed by Solway's foamy sea,
Bonnie Gallowa'

Wreaths o' glory round thee
weave,
Gory land o' fearless Threave
Heroes' deeds thy sons achieve,
Bonnie Gallowa'

Aince ye had a king thine ain,
Wha thy laurels wouldnae stain,
Focht thy foes wi' micht and main,
Bonnie Gallowa'

Wha 'mang Scotia's chiefs can
shine?
Heroes o' the Douglas line,
Maxwells, Gordons — a' are thine,
Bonnie Gallowa'
Land o' birk and rowan tree,
Land o' fell and forest free,
Land that's aye sae dear tae me,
Bonnie Gallowa'

Words

wha - who
lo'es - loves
rill - a small stream
aince - once
ain - own
focht - fought
micht - might
'mang - among

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