

The wee Scots tune.

There are far too many musicians and singers who are incapable of interpreting a simple traditional tune without “improving” it out of all recognition.

Yince there was a nice wee tune,
A simple tune, a wee Scots tune.
‘Twas sung an played aw roond the toon
An aw the folk enjoyed it.

But sad tae say, efter a while,
That simple tune, that wee Scots tune,
Went oot o fasion, for the style
Wis auld, an nane employed it.

But in the Celtic music boom,
That simple tune, that wee Scots tune,
Wis resurrected fae the tomb,
And nae mair wis avoidit.

Then tae a syncopated beat,
That simple tune, that wee Scots tune,
While uillean pipes did blare an bleat,
Wi rhumba they alloyed it.

Jazz saxophone cam tootlin in
Tae that simple tune, that wee Scots tune;
Speed fiddles then burst through the din
Like vomit bein voidit.

Lood rang the twang o harps an lutes
Through that simple tune, that wee Scots tune;
Wi samba drums the hertless brutes
Then erse for elbae hoyed it.

Noo let me tell ye square an plain,
That simple tune, that wee Scots tune,
They should hae left it weel alane,
But they’ve murdered an destroyed it!