

Pipe bands an brass bands (Independence day).

Scotland's progress towards independence has been a fairly low-key affair. This description of Independence Day is a prophecy – if not for this time round, maybe next time. The tune of this one is based on the tune of the ballad “Rosie Anderson”.

Some said that we'd rue the day,
Some said they didnae care.
But we aw thought it wuid be nice
Tae say we had been there.
Sae when pipe bands an brass bands
Were aw lined up tae play,
We watched the Union Flag come doon
On Independence Day.

There were nae bluidstained banners there,
Nor eulogies ower the deid;
A wee lassie stepped up tae the front
An sang a song instead.
An when pipe bands an brass bands
Were aw lined up tae play,
Juist yin auld sodjer shed a tear
On Independence Day.

True enough, a bunch o bampots
Through in Glesgae werenae pleased,
An the papers said a gun or twae
Fae Belfast had been seized.
But when pipe bands an brass bands
Were aw lined up tae play,
Maist folk looked pleased enough tae me
On Independence Day.

A few financial wizards
Up an took a southerly tack,
But I never heard that mony folk
Were shoutin, “Haste ye back!”
An when pipe bands an brass bands
Were aw lined up tae play,
Mere money didnae maitter much
On Independence Day.

An maybe earthly paradise
Will never come tae be,
Nor wads o cash tae make a splash
For the likes o you an me.
But when pipe bands an brass bands
Were aw lined up tae play
That didnae really seem the pint
O Independence Day.