

Can be sung or played as a slow air.

BUTTERGASK

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mp *mf* *p* *f*

mp *mf*

p

f

Intro & Bridge

1 **4** **7** **11** **15** **19** **22**

D G C Am D G Em
I. Whaur the muir is del - vit,

D G Am C Bm D
Braw for rig - gin, nae road in and nae road oot

G D G Am7 Bm Am C Bm Am D
We sall raise the Bither - girse big - gins, makan Bar ley - Bree an lint an woo'. When the

G Em D G Am C Bm D
King is faim - isht we sall gie him kail - y brose frae tup - horn spuine,

G D G Am7 Bm Am C Bm D
We sall win the Butter gask title, be it never dingit doon.

G C D G Em Am D
We hae a bield frae storms o winter, tae fear nae mair when the nicht fills the day, an we

23 *mp.* *f*

G Am7 C Bm Am C Bm D
 thole the dreich an dreary weath - er, years'll turn ag - ain we pray. For

27 *mp* *f*

G C D G
 cauld days may come tae try oor met - tle, an lang syne spent Muck - le

30 *f* *mp*

Am D G Am7 C Bm Am C Bm
 Wif - ie's be - quest, aye but Spring will wauk-an-Butter - gask'set - tle, aye, it's com - ing yet for

34 *p* CODA *mp* *Rall.....*

D G D G Em Am D G
 a' that.

p

2. When the days o simmer, lang and lichtsome,
 Raise oor spirits, makan cheer,
 We sall praise the beauty o Scotland,
 Singin melodies o yesteryear.

(Aye, an) when we gaiter hairst in autumn,
 Reapin what we sow before,
 We maun bless the bounty o Scotland,
 Mindin memories o yore.

We hae a bield frae storms o winter,
 Tae fear nae mair when the nicht fills the day,
 An we thole the dreich and dreary weather
 Years'll turn again we pray.

For braw days'll come an wauken nature
 As days o licht chase the dark o the nicht
 An we sing again o Scotland's future
 Aye, it's comin yet for a' that.



For information on Buttergask, visit <https://www.blackfordhistoricalsociety.org.uk/buttergask>