

# Both Sides The Tweed

Words & Music:  
Traditional & Dick Gaughan

*Man, this ballad is gorgeous! And Dick Gaughan makes us all look like songwriting pikers.*

What's the Spring breathing jasmine and rose?  
What's the summer with all its gay train?  
What's the splendour of Autumn to those  
Who've bartered their freedom for gain?

CHORUS:

Let the love of our land's sacred rights  
To the love of our people succeed.  
Let friendship and honour unite  
And flourish on both sides the Tweed.

No sweetness the senses can cheer  
Which corruption and bribery bind.  
No brightness the sun can e'er clear  
For honour's the sum of the mind.

CHORUS:

Let virtue distinguish the brave;  
Place riches in lowest degree.  
Think them poorest who can be a slave;  
Them richest who dare to be free.

CHORUS: