

THE OLD PIPER'S LAMENT (*Air—Tarpaulin Jacket*)

Bagpipe setting and words by J. D. R. 8.

74  The old cas - tle pip - er lay dy - ing. And while on his death bed he lay, he

 lay; To his friends who a - round him were sigh - ing, These last fare - well words he did say: _____

 Wrap me up in my old hie - land plaid - ie, plaid - ie, They say an old pip - er must go, must
Lay me doon, let my chief's tar - tan cover me, cover me, And say an old clans - man has gone, has

 go; Let braw kil - ted hie - land lads car - ry me, car - ry me, With steps lagg - ing mourn - ful and slow.
gone; Let a true heart - ed pip - er chiel play o'er me, play o'er me The Land o' the Leal, our last home.

REFRAIN





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