

# *The Bears Song Book*

*Compiled by*

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*1104-1107*

*For our Lady of Wisdom,  
Queen Cerridwen*

*To the Best Entertainer at the Opening of  
Hearth and Home*



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## *A grazing mace*

*A grazing mace how sweet the sound,  
That maimed a wreck like me.  
I once was tall but now I'm short,  
Got hit upon my knees.*

*That mace it made my eyes to see,  
That mail could be a pain.  
For he did smite with all his might,  
My armourings in vain.*

*One for he has a hillguisarme,  
His blow I parried we.  
Then with a clout my shield gave out,  
The b\*\*\*ard broke my arm.*

*To a spear I fell, it landed well,  
Right upon my chin.  
My helmet failed, my teeth prevailed,  
It knocked the poor things in.*

*Into my boot the arrows shoot,  
Into the ground they go.  
My archer friend his days I'll end,  
He's meant to shoot the foe.*

*A grazing mace how sweet the sound,  
To know it has missed me.  
If I weren't a wreck, lying on the deck,  
I'd turn around and flee.*

# *A Highland Lament*

*Laird Ruidhan*

*Farewell and goodbye to ye fair highland lasies  
farewell to you ladies that I love the best  
fo my chieftan has ordered me fight in the lowlands  
til I return home I will ne'er take my rest*

*My chieftan has ordered me fight in the lowlands  
my chieftan has ordered me take up my bow  
so I've feathered my arrows and I've sharpened my broadsword  
away o'r the hills through the glens I will go*

*For a year and a day now I have fought in the lowlands  
for a year and a day I have bled in the gloam  
Many friends I have lost in the fields of the lowlands  
I fear just like them I will never see home*

*I lie with my heartblood a'staining the heather  
A sassanach blade buried deep in my breast  
I know I will ne'er see the hills of the highlands  
feel the arms of the maidens that I love the best*

*My spirit now wanders the paths of the lowlands  
destined for sorrow and destined to roam  
I swore I would ne'er take my rest in the lowlands  
so I'll ne'er take my rest cos I'll never see home*

## *A sword that won't bend*

### *Lairds of Caledonia*

*Oh Queenies, please buy me a sword that won't bend,  
My friends all have broadswords, I have to pretend,  
I can't fight a battle with a wobbly end,  
So Queenies, please buy me a sword that won't bend.*

*Oh Queenies, please buy me a mace or an axe,  
It's hard fighting goblin hordes when they attacks,  
I once had some money, but it all went on tax,  
So Queenies, please buy me a mace or an axe.*

*Oh Queenies, please buy me a dagger so wee,  
I want to kill werewolves, 'stead of them killing me,  
If you make it silver, I'll slay them with glee,  
So Queenies, please buy me a dagger so wee.*

*Oh Queenies, please buy me a weapon of wood,  
It's hard fighting Fey, and I am no good  
At running away, and I don't think I should,  
So Queenies, please buy me a weapon of wood.*

*Oh Queenies, please buy me a small spiky shield,  
I want me a dirk and a claymore to wield,  
I'll smite all your foes and they surely will yield,  
So Queenies, please buy me a small spiky shield.*

*Oh Queenies, please buy me a big spiky mace,  
I'll batter Arcane and I'll smash in his face,  
He'll run like a rabbit, but he'll not outpace... me,  
So Queenies, please buy me a big spiky mace.*

*Oh Queenies, please buy me a 2-handed sword,  
I need a big one now I'm a lord,  
I'll swing it hard and twat the drow horde,  
So Queenies, please buy me a 2-handed sword.*

## *Ainsley's on the pull again*

*Chorus:*

*Ainsley's on the pull again,  
Looking like a fool again.  
Ainsley's turning no-one down,  
His image isn't clean.  
All his sheets are soiled again,  
His haggis overboiled again,  
Says if you see the Queen now ask  
her please to pity me.*

*He has put himself about,  
Since the time he was a cook,  
When Wraith stew it ran right out,  
Turned to white for a new look,*

*Chorus*

*Down there in the beer tent,  
Gonna put himself about,  
With a mouth full of pointy teeth  
And a lot of notches on his bedpost.*

*Shut the door, cut the light,  
Ainsley won't be home tonight.  
You can wait 'til the dawn rolls in  
'Til you can see our Ainsley again.*

*Chorus*

*Down there in the beer tent,  
Gonna put himself about,  
With a mouth full of pointy teeth  
And a lot of notches on his bedpost.*

*Shut the door, cut the light,  
Ainsley won't be home tonight.  
You can wait 'til the dawn rolls in  
'Til you can see our Ainsley again.*

*Chorus*

*All the world was against us...*  
*Kianan and Eleanor McAylwyn*

*Chorus:*

*All the world was against us,  
at the Games that day.  
All the world was against us,  
well it seemed that way.  
All the world was against us,  
four to one they say.  
All the world was against us  
but we fought them anyway.*

*The Bears were gathered on the hill,  
set to defend their den,  
Jackals with us till the end,  
the danger well they ken.  
Drow and Vipers all around,  
Wolves they bayed for blood,  
Still we waited tall and true,  
for the dam to flood.*

*The night it closed in all around,  
bar full of light and lark,  
Willie was the first to fall,  
stolen in the dark,  
Foes were creeping up the hill,  
with hearts of stony cold,  
Willie blazing till the end,  
fighting brave and bold.*

*Laird Haggis marched out to the Harts,  
a joker to the last,  
There they tried him for his crimes,  
at the Gathering passed.  
Facing judgement tall and true,  
a hero of us all,  
Mephisto and the wisest Queen  
dealt the final blow.*

*Mephisto was the next to go,  
working for our cause,  
Talking peace and drinking fast,  
danger gave no pause.  
But the Viper honour breaks,  
Laird General is no more,  
Death in the Afternoon served up,  
his pattern wrenched and torn.*

*Scaflak was the messenger,  
slain by Viper hands,  
Granted hospitality  
whilst on Viper lands.  
A messenger from them he came,  
at last a noble deed,  
Brought his body back for us,  
to lay amongst the reeds.*

*Scaflak was the messenger,  
slain by Viper hands,  
Granted hospitality  
whilst on Viper lands.  
A messenger from them he came,  
at last a noble deed,  
Brought his body back for us,  
to lay amongst the reeds.*

*Finally the dam did break,  
the foe they mustered all,  
The Unicorns the gang they joined,  
yet no quarrel called.  
Our friends did join us on the hill,  
fit for a last stand,  
Yet four to one against they said,  
and naught could stay their hand.*

*Laird Ainsley marched down to the foe,  
Bruce was by his side,  
Calling Anders to a duel,  
alas the cur did hide.  
Assassins sneaking up behind,  
too many for two to hold,  
Yet they fought the Drow and Wolves,  
dying brave and bold.*

*Sneaky charged into the fray,  
fearless to the last,  
Not alone to fight and fall,  
his lot alone was cast.  
At the trial for all to see,  
he'd made them look like fools,  
The healers did the best they could  
but someone broke the rules.*

*Chorus:  
All the world was against us,  
at the Games that day.  
All the world was against us,  
well it seemed that way.  
All the world was against us,  
four to one they say.  
All the world was against us  
but we fought them anyway.*

# *Always stay on the right side of the fight*

## *Lostock*

*Some warriors are bad,  
Some sword fighters are crap,  
But Caledonians are brilliant,  
they astound.  
When you're rushing into battle,  
And Rory cries "Let's twatem!"  
Just don't follow him and you might  
stay around.*

*And, always stay on the right side of  
the fight,  
Just don't follow Rory and you'll be  
alright.*

*When you're feeling like you're losing,  
And taking quite a bruising,  
You're following Craggy's orders  
just right.  
Between me and you,  
He's a great singer it is true,  
But some say as a leader he's just s\*\*\*e.*

*And, always stay on the right side of  
the fight,  
Just don't follow Craggy and you'll be  
alright.*

*When you feel like you've been shat on,  
And you might lose your pattern,  
Don't worry there's a ritual of peace.  
When the battle's getting gory,  
And it's all the fault of Rory,*

*To stop him just try tickling his knees.*

*And, always stay on the right side of  
the fight,  
Just don't follow Rory and you'll be  
alright.*

*When our armies' getting pased,  
Dougie's getting wasted,  
But Craggy, he's off vanquishing  
our foe.  
And Connor is Fomori,  
And Hamish is Wamphyri,  
And Rory running out of big  
wardrobes.*

*But, always stay on the right side of  
the fight,  
Just don't follow Rory and you'll be  
alright.*

*Always stay on the right side of the  
fight,  
Just don't follow Rory and you'll be  
alright.*

*Always stay on the right side of the  
fight,  
Just don't follow Rory and you'll be  
alright.*

# *Be Brave Now Caledonians*

*Kianan McAylwyn*

*Be brave now Caledonians,  
There's nothing you can't fight,  
With Anu as our guardian,  
Keep faith in Celtic might,  
To take the field and honour wield,  
Bring victory this day,*

*Chorus:*

*Oh three factions they could not make us yield, make us yield,  
Oh three factions they could not make us yield.*

*Queen Morrigan she leads us,  
Queen Cerridwen gives advice,  
Queen Blodwyn she will heal you,  
but only if you're nice!  
With the Laochs at the forefront,  
the hammer to our foes,*

*Chorus*

*Around the banner swarming,  
the clansmen will unite,  
The honour of our Lairds gives  
a cause for which we'll fight,  
With deeds and feats for tales and songs,  
bring victory this day,*

*Chorus*

## *Bear Necessities*

*Talking 'bout those Bear Necessities,  
Those simple Bear Necessities -  
All you need is whisky and your sword;  
I mean those Bear Necessities -  
That's why the Bears can fight with  
ease  
With just a dram of whisky and a  
sword.*

*If you hit a half-orc in the 'Vipers'  
Lair,  
Then pick on the biggest or next time  
beware,  
Don't pick on the gobbo with the little  
snout -  
Pick on the big one who's got the clout  
And you won't need to give him brew,  
If you take your sword and you run  
him through.*

*Have I given you a clue?  
Golly thanks McDroo,  
Those Bear Necessities of life will come  
to you.*

*Talking 'bout those Bear Necessities,  
Those simple Bear Necessities -  
All you need is whisky and your sword;  
I mean those Bear Necessities -  
That's why the Bears can fight with  
ease  
With just a dram of whisky and a  
sword.*

*If you slay a drow now just for fun,  
Then make it a Matron & be prepared  
to run,  
Don't pick on the weedy little guard -  
Twat the Matron & twat her hard  
And you won't need to run away  
If you're prepared to stay & slay.*

*Have I run you right through?  
I'm really sorry Mr Droo,  
Those Bear Necessities of life will come  
to you.*

## *Bear Tide*

*Stella McMead*

*Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'*

*Bear Tide.*

*Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
Though they are attackin'  
Bear's will keep a hackin'  
Bear Tide.*

*Through rain and stormy weather,  
Bears surrender never,  
Though it should cost us all our  
lives.  
We're Bears we stick together,  
Faith in Anu forever,  
For Queens and clan we'll gladly  
give our lives.*

*Chop em up, cut em down,  
Cut em down, chop em up,  
Chop em up, cut em down,  
Bear Tide.*

*Hit em hard, run em through,  
Run em through, hit em hard,  
Hit em hard, Run em through,  
Bear Tide.*

*Keep drinkin', drinkin', drinkin',  
Though they are attackin',  
We will keep a swiggin',  
Bear Tide.*

*Don't try to understand us,  
Just grab a glass and join us,  
We'll drink a toast to those who  
gave their lives.  
We're Bears we stick together,  
Faith in Anu forever,  
For Clan and Queens we'll gladly  
give our lives.*

## *Bears will beat the Dragons every time*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*So Ash and Eomir thought they'd win the day,  
When they invited the Bear faction out to play.  
They faced our softy golem  
With their enormous column,  
Which on the field they proudly did display.*

*Chorus: (Singing)*  
*Bears will beat the Dragons every time;  
When we faced the Dragon charge we held the line.  
It's the charge that beats the rest  
But it couldn't beat the best;  
When there's odds of 2 to 1 it suits us fine.*

*So King Ash he took a quick trip to the void;  
He survived but he really was annoyed;  
And Eomir went out real early,  
Though Lament fought like a girly  
And we were left to fight with all their boys.*

*Chorus*

*The Dragons nearly pushed us down the hill,  
But all around the gaps there we did fill.  
We turned the foe about  
And we made the Dragons rout,  
And now the battle stands at 1 to nil.*

*Chorus (Singing)*  
*Bears will beat the Dragons every time;  
When we faced the Dragon charge we held the line.  
The Cerridwen did bellow;  
The Dragons they were yellow,  
I know which I would rather face next time !*

## *Caledonia Home of the Free*

*Gather round ye clans of Caledonia,  
The hero's time is close at hand.  
Sharpen swords, and polish armour,  
Evil shall not take our lands.*

*Caledonia! Caledonia!  
Celtic homeland of the free (of the  
free). [x2]*

*Join with us ye Mages and  
Incantors,  
Mighty are your chants and spells.  
Queen Cerridwen grants you now her  
power,  
From beyond these mortal veils.*

*Caledonia! Caledonia!  
Cerridwen foretells our fate (tells our  
fate). [x2]*

*Come forth now all those with gifts  
of healing,  
Practice now your mystic arts.  
You are blessed by the Queen  
Blodwyn,  
And can save our warrior hearts.*

*Caledonia! Caledonia!  
Healed by the Blodwyn's grace  
(Blodwyn's grace). [x2]*

*Rally to the battle standard,  
Wielding sword and shield or bow.  
The Morrigan shall give you vigour,  
Defence from the enemies' blow.*

*Caledonia! Caledonia!  
Victory for the Morrigan  
(Morrigan). [x2]*

*Other nations form their lines  
against us,  
Cowering behind their shields.  
Bring forth now our Celtic blood  
lust,  
Drink to victory in the field!*

*Caledonia! Caledonia!  
Lay our enemies to waste (lay to  
waste). [x2]*

*Don the plaid and release the  
Haggis,  
The tide has turned now in the war.  
Bears shall stand at last the victors,  
Over the coward Formor.*

*Caledonia! Caledonia!  
Soon our nation shall be free (shall  
be free). [x2]*

# *Caledonia in the Rare Auld Times*

*by Cedric d'Vanion*

*These times they've made me bitter,  
I've lost so much these days.  
I was always a lonely wanderer,  
From many miles away.*

*But this bold and brave nation,  
It gave a life to me.  
A love, my friends, my clansmen,  
So much that's ceased to be.*

*Chorus:  
Sing a song of courage  
As the light declines;  
I remember Caledonia  
In the Rare Auld Times.*

*There was my friend called Raphael,  
He lost so much they say.  
For love was taken from him  
But his nature returned one day.*

*The untamed beast was subdued,  
He helped me through the pain.  
But again one day I turned to him,  
His death fanned on the flame.*

*I lost my good friend Haggis,  
A hero brave and true.  
He gave his life for all of us,  
As did Laird Ainsley too.*

*The deaths and darkness these have left,  
Upon my tattered heart.  
But there is only one real pain,  
And its tearing me apart.*

*Chorus  
For when they took my Shanon,  
Put daggers through her skin;  
And when her true light faded,  
It was punishment for my sin.*

*I lost her to a war of sorts,  
My heart returned to coal.  
My love, my life, my memories  
Were shattered with my soul.*

*Chorus*

## *Caledonia (Into the Fire)*

*Hold there Clansmen long of face,  
Would you fight against your  
disgrace?  
Albion soldiers stormed your place  
And drove you to the hills.  
Highland soil they hoped to claim,  
Put men to sword and heath to  
flame  
Till we with single voice proclaim  
No more of our blood they'll spill.*

*Chorus:*

*Curse and swear, Warrior's prayer,  
Clansmen do what clansmen dare.  
Men of Albion have a care,  
Watch as the flames grow higher.  
Up with banner, out with sword,  
Live or die upon a word,  
Hark as Morrigan's cry is heard,  
Follow her into the fire.*

*Spear of fire and Lyas flail,  
Our swords flash over the Albion  
tails,  
See all the children of the gael  
Beneath our burning banner.  
Rooster of a fighting stock,  
Would you let a Saxon cock  
Crow out for Caledonian rock  
Fly up and teach him some manners.*

*Chorus*

*O'er the hills to Albion's door,  
There flows a stream of Saxon gore.  
With sword and mace we shall  
ensure  
Our soil will cost them dearly.  
Knights are slain and peasant's fled,  
Now for Wraith the traitor's head,  
We'll bring it home all dripping red,  
For all the Celtic Queenies.*

*Chorus*

## *Caledonian Girls*

*Well, Norscan girls are fine.  
I really love those furs they wear.  
And the Albion girls with the way they walk,  
They knock me out when I'm down there.  
The Cymryan farmer's daughters really make you feel alright  
And the Viper girls with the way they kiss  
They keep their menfolk warm at night.*

*I wish they all could be Caledonian,  
I wish they all could be Caledonian,  
I wish they all could be Caledonian girls.*

*Caledonia has the rain  
And you know the girls they get so wet.  
I want a tartan beauty on a bed of heather  
Who has whisky in her flask,  
I've been all over this great big world  
And I seen all kind of girls  
Yeah, but I couldn't wait to get back home.  
Back to the cutest girls in the world.*

*I wish they all could be Caledonian,  
I wish they all could be Caledonian,  
I wish they all could be Caledonian girls.*

*I wish they all could be Caledonian,  
I wish they all could be Caledonian,  
I wish they all could be Caledonian girls.*

## *Caledonian National Anthem*

*Hark! I hear the foe advancing,  
Bar-ded steeds are proudly prancing;  
Helmets in the sunbeams glancing,  
Glitter through the trees.*

*Caledonia lie ye dreaming,  
See ye not their spear-points  
gleaming;  
Whilst their banner gaily streaming,  
Flutters in the breeze.*

*From the rock rebounding,  
Let the war cry sounding;  
Summon all  
At Morrigan's call,  
The haughty foe surrounding.*

*Caledonia on to glory,  
See your banners famed in story;  
Wave these burning words before ye,  
Morrigan scorns to yield.*

*Midst the field see dead and dying,  
Friends and foe together lying;  
All around the arrows flying,  
Scatter sudden death.*

*Frightened steeds are wildly  
neighing,  
Brazen trumpets hoarsely braying;  
Wounded men for mercy praying,  
With their parting breath.*

*See they're in disorder,  
Bloodied by the slaughter;  
Ever they  
Shall rue the day  
They ventured over the border.*

*Now the enemy flees before us,  
Victory's banner floateth o'er us;  
Raise aloud exalting chorus,  
Morrigan wins the field.*

*(Clan McSnaga)*

*Born of Orcy we are fatter,  
Eating all that's swathed in batter;  
If there's food that's all that matters,  
Come on have a beer.*

*True tartan of black and white,  
Makes for foes a fearsome sight;  
With our bulk we just might,  
Crush you to a pulp.*

*Queenies we're protecting,  
Kill those who're defecting;  
Man by day  
And Orc by night,  
Your larder we're inspecting.*

*Kill our foes with rack of beef,  
Matters not if we've got teeth;  
We will keep the border 'neath,  
Ever further south.*

*(Clan McYokel)*

*Clan McYokel stop your drinking,  
We know what the f\*\*k you're  
thinking;  
Hear the armadillos clinking,  
Let's go start a fight.*

*For the Queens we march to glory,  
Deeds are famed in song and story;  
Now clansmen let's on to victory,  
Won with Celtic might.*

*Then to our rejoicing,  
Song and drink and dancing;  
Honour now  
Our sacred cow,  
Born of a night's enchanting.*

*They tried to put us to the test,  
But we showed them we are the  
best;  
Now they join us as if our guests,  
Drinking at the bar.*

*(Clan McAylwyn)*

*Harpers born forever playing,  
Whilst the warriors are slaying;  
We will have the troopers swaying,  
Music for the Queens.*

*Bards and jesters, clowns and jokers,  
Don't leave your lassies, little  
pokers;  
Silver harps and hats denote us,  
Newest of the clans.*

*Born on roadside swaying,  
With a little praying;  
Queenie's Clan  
With her to a man,  
From across Erdreja calling.*

*Storytelling we will for you,  
Singing, dancing, drinking, whoring;  
It's all fun and no more snoring,  
Gather ye around.*

*(Clan McMead)*

*Clan McMead are all here drinking,  
Can't you hear our Tankards clinking  
Drink up lads Cos I'm a thinking,  
We might miss the fight.*

*Moniack's children one and all we're  
Only sober when we've fallen,  
Then we never rot at all we're  
Far too well preserved!*

*But if you offend us,  
Fearsome is our vengeance,  
For clansmen all  
Will join the call,  
Together we're tremendous.*

*Caledonian through and through,  
If you're a Bear we'll die for you,  
So one and all, we say to you,  
Have a drink with us.*

*(Clan MacGregor)*

*The mighty Gregors stand to fight you,  
We will strike and slice then bite you;  
Anything to win the battle,  
On that fateful field.*

*Standing proud we drink and boast,  
About fighting the great host;  
When we find we've drunk the most,  
We will look for more.*

*Swords and shields around us,  
Men to fight for glory;  
Anything  
Which hurts our foes,  
We'll use to start the battle.*

*Gregors fight for Queen and country,  
Killing if we have no money;  
We will drink and we will hurry,  
To the nearest bar.*

*(Clan MacFinn)*

*Come and find us in the beer tent,  
Drinking, smoking, fighting shouting;  
The bar's our home we never leave,  
You'll always find us pissed!*

*Dougie MacFinn is Laird Chief Justice,  
He makes the laws so we don't pay taxes;  
The money goes into our sporrans,  
But Queenies rule supreme!*

*See us at the muster,  
Drunken round the fire;  
Our leader  
Is pissed up fool,  
We all try to be like him.*

*When we charge into battle,  
We kick ass our foes all scatter;  
Find a Matron, make a sign at her,  
We're the Clan MacFinn!*

## *Chain Vests*

*Together- we will win the day,  
Together- unliving we will slay,  
Together- we will beat the scum,  
Together- outnumbered ten to one.*

*Together- the Queenies they do rule,  
Together- we will charge the wall,  
Together- we will fight the foe,  
Together- this is what we know.*

*Chain vests- chafe your nipples raw,  
Chain vests- make them awful saw,  
Chain vests- they're for boys not men,  
Chain vests- they're for fools you ken.*

*Together- the clans fight as one,  
Together- we will show our bums,  
Together- kilts flying in the breeze,  
Together- we will win with ease.*

*We'll twat you- of that there is no  
doubt,  
We'll charge you- and watch you turn  
and rout,  
You surrender- with no protest,  
In your helmets- and in your chain  
vests.*

*Chain vests- chafe your nipples raw,  
Chain vests- make them awful sore,  
Chain vests- they're for boys not men,  
Chain vests- here we go again,*

*Chain vests- chafe your nipples raw,  
Chain vests- make them awful saw,  
Chain vests- they're for boys not men,  
Chain vests- they're for fools you ken.*

## *Coming of the Conclave*

*Kianan McAylwyn*

*The Conclave come. (x2)*  
*It's time to make our stand now.*  
*The fallen lost. (x2)*  
*Our mem'ries must not falter.*  
*We join our friends. (x2)*  
*At the start of the end-times.*  
*I say to you - (x2)*  
*This is the final battle!*

*To those we lost.*  
*In the flaming inferno.*  
*Pitlochry gone.*  
*Nothing left now but its glow.*  
*We drink to you.*  
*Those who had no chance - oh!*  
*Ten thousands fall.*  
*But in us they will live on!*

*On Orkneyjar.*  
*Spits the fiery volcano.*  
*The lava creeps.*  
*All the island is consumed.*  
*Our homes have gone.*  
*How many thousands follow?*  
*I swear to you.*  
*They will indeed be avenged!*

*Berlin is gone!*  
*And all of Lantia trembles.*  
*Erin's proud crown.*  
*It aged and now a shadow.*  
*And Millford lost.*  
*While Mauritanja wallows.*  
*Proud Bagdad crushed.*  
*While Moonhaven it crumbles.*

*The Guilds as well.*  
*None left alone in horror.*  
*Ustica gone.*  
*And with it all that knowledge.*  
*The darkness comes.*  
*Poor Rockholme taken with it.*  
*We must not stop.*  
*Until the Conclave tumble.*

*When Aeron fell.*  
*The bodies piled around him.*  
*Talisker fell.*  
*A noble sacrifice made.*  
*He saved Arcane.*  
*So let his courage live on.*  
*De'Brevick too.*  
*How many more now must die?*

*They came at night.  
Their poisoned daggers betrayed.  
They got to Faint.  
Sweet beauty lost forever.  
Cailean fell.  
And too our shining Laoch.  
Angus McBain.  
His loss we'll feel forever!*

*The Conclave come. (x2)  
It's time to make our stand now.  
The fallen lost. (x2)  
Our mem'ries must not falter.  
We join our friends. (x2)  
At the start of the end-times.  
I say to you - (x2)  
This is the final battle!*

## *Dougie MacFinn*

*Chorus:*

*Come all without, come all within,  
You've not seen nothing like Dougie MacFinn.  
Come all without, come all within,  
You've not seen nothing like Dougie MacFinn.*

*Everybody's drinking flagons of ale,  
Some are drinking cider,  
Others knocking down pale.  
Everybody's drinking,  
Everyone's sure,  
But when Dougie MacFinn he gets here  
Everybody's gonna hit the floor.*

*Chorus*

*Let me drink what I wanna drink,  
I like my bitter strong,  
But drinking shandy and orange juice  
Is just plain wrong.  
Everyone's knockin' back the vodka and gin  
But when Dougie MacFinn he gets here  
You all know he's gonna win.*

*Chorus*

*Let me drink what I wanna drink,  
I like my bitter strong,  
But drinking shandy and orange juice  
Is just plain wrong.  
Nobody can drink like the one true master,  
But when Dougie MacFinn he gets here  
Everybody's gonna be well plastered.*

*Chorus (repeat)*

## *Enter Clansman*

### *Clan McYokel*

*Say your prays little one  
Pray to Morrigan  
Speak of battles we've won  
Praise Blodwyn  
Healing Queen  
She whose free from sin  
When the battle is done*

*(Chorus)  
Ancient words are spoken, Ceredwyn  
recites  
Exit light, Enter night, Watch us  
now  
We're gonna go and stow some drow*

*Blood is strong  
Celtic might  
Defending birthright  
From the children of night  
All the world ends in fire  
Ends in funeral pyres  
Dark elf burial rites  
(Chorus)  
(repeat)*

*As I go into the fight  
Hope and pray that Drow I'll sight  
And if no more am I to wake  
A hundred Drow I'll with me take*

*Hush, as the words of power are  
heard  
Feel the beast within you stir  
Unleashed to feed on dark elf dead  
Unleashed to make the ground turn  
red*

*Exit light, Enter light, Death to  
drow*

*Exit light, Enter night, Watch us  
now  
We're gonna go and stow some drow*

# *Every Bear's a Hero*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*There are Harts in the world, there  
are Vipers.  
There are Cymrjans and Norscans  
and then  
There are those that live in the desert  
lands  
But I've never been one of them...*

*Coz I'm a Caledonian  
And have been since before I was  
born,  
Coz the one thing they say about  
clannies is  
You're born with your own drinking  
horn.*

*You don't have to wear any troosers,  
You don't have to have a great  
brain,  
You don't have to know how to spell  
it but  
You must have a bloody good name.*

*Because every Bear's a hero,  
Every Bear is good.  
Every Bear's a legend  
In his neighbourhood.*

*Gryphon, Lion, Jackal,  
They lack men of renown.  
But compared to those fools  
Each Bear could wear a crown.*

*Let the heathens rant about  
Their deeds most miniscule.  
Coz those blessed by Anu  
Make them all look like fools.*

*Because every Bear's a hero,  
Every Bear is good.  
Every Bear's a legend  
In his neighbourhood.*

*Every Bear is mighty,  
Every clan is great.  
We make the others feel like  
They're a state.*

## *Raphael*

*Kianan McAylwyn*

*Raph the Chamberlain of the Clans,  
Once human but turned very furry.  
At muster he'd go chasing mice,  
But stroke or scratch and he'd turn purr-ry.*

*Laird Ra-aph, Laird Ra-aph,  
Was furrier than most.  
Laird Ra-aph, Laird Ra-aph,  
His tail so long to boast.*

*Collecting tartans as he went,  
He brought Caledonia closer.  
He'd hunt and eat, tail hanging free,  
His breath showed that he was a mouser.*

*Laird Ra-aph, Laird Ra-aph,  
He kept himself well groomed.  
Laird Ra-aph, Laird Ra-aph,  
The pussies they all swooned.*

*The Mages saw the deeds he did,  
And ritualled him before promotion.  
He worked for peace between the lands,  
'Til murdered for his strong devotion.*

*Laird Ra-aph, Laird Ra-aph,  
With choccies in his pouch.  
Laird Ra-aph, Laird Ra-aph,  
Curled up on Queenies' couch.*

*Laird Ra-aph, Laird Ra-aph,  
He joined the Ministry.  
Laird Ra-aph, Laird Ra-aph,  
The kittens he set free!*

## *Laird Ainsley*

*Kianan McAylwyn*

*He led the armies of our land,  
Laird Ainsley - hero in the making;  
But his true calling was not this -  
You really should have tried his baking.*

*Laird Ainsley, Laird Ainsley,  
He was at first a chef.  
Laird Ainsley, Laird Ainsley,  
He's bigger than the rest.*

*While on the pull he gained his name,  
We all know he had Matron Mother.  
With hand-prints showing on his bum,  
He'd have first one and then another.*

*Laird Ainsley, Laird Ainsley,  
He thought he looked so cool.  
Laird Ainsley, Laird Ainsley,  
He's paler than a ghoul.*

*And wanted by all of our foes,  
With Bruce he tried to take them all on.  
Scale armour clinking in the dusk,  
Cut down coz Anders is a moron.*

*Laird Ainsley, Laird Ainsley,  
Blood staining down his vest.  
Laird Ainsley, Laird Ainsley,  
He looked good in a dress.*

*Laird Ainsley, Laird Ainsley,  
We'll rally onto you.  
Laird Ainsley, Laird Ainsley,  
Bite him and he'll bite you!*

# *Mephisto*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*Take heed the moral of this tale,  
Pay heed to how Mephisto tumbles;  
His ass is rarely off the ground,  
You've seen how often he does  
stumble.*

*Mephisto, Mephisto,  
He's fallen down again.  
Mephisto, Mephisto,  
Could this be now the end?*

*He bravely faces all the foes,  
Although he's really not a fighter;  
For him to really have a chance,  
He should be quite a fair bit lighter.*

*Mephisto, Mephisto,  
He hits them very hard.  
Mephisto, Mephisto,  
Our fighting tub of lard.*

*Although it's known he loves a  
laugh,  
You've seen his darker dedications;  
And for carrying them out,  
He's on the list of other nations.*

*Mephisto, Mephisto,  
He's bald and bold and true.  
Mephisto, Mephisto,  
He'll cause no harm to you.*

*Mephisto, Mephisto,  
He loves to slay and shiv.  
Mephisto, Mephisto,  
He hasn't long to live.*

## *Farewell and adieu*

### *Clan McGregor*

*Farewell and adieu to you brave Caledonians,  
Farewell and adieu to you brave clansmen Bears;  
For your life has ended & you are called back to Anu  
But we know that someday we'll see you again.*

*Farewell and adieu to you brave Caledonians,  
We will all miss your bravery and strength  
And we will take vengeance on those who've taken you from us,  
We'll send them to hell with our blades to their necks.*

*Farewell and adieu to you brave Caledonians,  
Farewell to you, oh great and true friends;  
We shall all be the poorer for you're no longer amongst us,  
We thank Anu for your wisdom and the counsel you gave.*

*Farewell and adieu to you brave Caledonians,  
The parties now over and we have all left;  
But we'll raise a few tankards in salute of your memory  
And we'll set a spare place so we never forget.*

# *Feed the Raven*

*Alexander Ewan*

*Chorus*

*Feed the Raven, feed the Crow,  
Sharpen sword and string the bow,  
Strike the head off every foe,  
Feed the Raven, feed the Crow.*

*Cut your foes down one by one,  
Cut them down if they try to run,  
Cut them down 'til the battle's won,  
Sacrifice to the Morrigan.*

*Chorus*

*Cut your foes down, take their heads,  
Cut them down 'til their all dead,  
Cut them down 'til the field runs red,  
Cut them down 'til the Raven's fed.*

*Chorus*

*Cut them down 'til they're no more,  
Cut them down wi' a sharp claymore,  
Cut them down 'til you're bathed in gore,  
Heed the Morrigan's call to war.*

*Chorus*

*Paint your faces, paint them blue,  
Your sword is sharp and your aim is true,  
You know what you have to do,  
You're the Morrigan's chosen few.*

*Chorus*

# *Fight for Caledonia*

Con & Rob McCaullich

*Chorus:*

*The standard on the Braes o' Mar  
is up an streaming rarely,  
The gathering pipes for Orkneyar  
are sounding loud and sairly.  
From Hill and glen the clansmen  
then,  
With belted plaid and glittering  
blade  
Wi' Tartan hue, and hearts sae true,  
comin' late and early.*

*Our lairds hae made a noble vow,  
tae lead this country fairly,  
Awa wi me we'll go right now  
and sell our lives sae dearly.  
Go we'll go and meet the foe  
by land or sea we'll surely be,  
And man tae man in the van  
we'll fight for Caledonia.*

*I saw a clan come o'er the hill,  
McYokel and the Bruid  
Through the pass came brave  
McBeth,  
McFook and McMead.  
Mortains men, Trelawneys men,  
McAylwyn men, McFinns men,  
McCaullichs men, McGregors men,  
McTwattum and McTrew.*

*Chorus*

*Our lairds hae made a noble vow,  
tae lead this country fairly,  
Awa wi me we'll go right now  
and sell our lives sae dearly.  
Go we'll go and meet the foe  
by land or sea we'll surely be,  
And man tae man in the van  
we'll fight for Caledonia*

*Chorus*

## *First time I met 'em*

*First time I met 'em, I met 'em in  
Red.  
All in Red, All in Red,  
Claymore wrapped round his head,  
Dirty damn droo that nobody likes.*

*Next time I met 'em, I met 'em in  
White.  
All in White, All in White,  
Showed 'em how Celties fight,  
Dirty damn droo that nobody likes.*

*All in Green. All in Green,  
Tore out and ate his spleen,*

*All in Blue, All in Blue,  
Screamed as I ran him through,*

*All in Check, All in Check,  
Cut his head from his neck,*

*All in Black, All in Black,  
Died when his skull got cracked,*

*All in Cream, All in Cream,  
You should have heard his scream,*

*All in Brown, All in Brown,  
One blow and he went down,*

*All in Chain, All in Chain,  
He'll never walk again.*

*All in Scale, All in Scale,  
On his own sword impaled,*

*All in Plate, All in Plate,  
He meet a bloody fate,*

*The last time I met 'em, I met 'em in  
Red.  
All in Red, All in Red,  
Now they're all f\*\*king dead!!!!  
Dirty damn droo that nobody likes.*

# *Forest of Shadow*

*Kianan & Elanor McAylwyn*

*In the calm before the storm,  
we entered the forest of shadow,  
The trees were dark and torn,  
as we entered the forest of shadow,  
Our faces pale and drawn,  
still we entered the forest of shadow.*

*Chorus:*

*And there she was, shining so bright,  
Like a torch - a guide through the  
night;  
Her eyes, her love, shining so bright,  
Like our Queens - steel for the fight.*

*Ghostly shades around us all,  
ensnared in the forest of shadow,  
The hunters gave their call,  
in the dark of the forest of shadow,  
We were stalked and made to fall,  
endless night in the forest of  
shadow.*

*Chorus*

*'Member those who went before,  
the van in the forest of shadow,  
The 22<sup>nd</sup> are no more,  
all alone in the forest of shadow,  
Our prayers cross the distant shore,  
help those trapped in the forest of  
shadow.*

*Chorus*

*There we faced off all our foes,  
crushed them in the forest of shadow,  
Aventa and Anima,  
now silent in the forest of shadow,  
Gwion's realm no longer grows,  
our forest no longer in shadow.*

*Chorus*

*From the Dun*  
*Kianan McAylwyn*

*From the Dun,  
Came a warrior:  
Under Geas,  
Dark and Long.*

*No more kilt,  
Only trews now:  
Queenie's orders,  
Douglas' son.*

\*\*\*

*Pictish slaves,  
Clan he freed them:  
Chief of Pikies  
Free to run.*

*Wife he lost,  
Heads were taken:  
Blood was spilt,  
Honour done.*

\*\*\*

*Came a squire,  
Chosen warrior:  
Blodwyn's Sori,  
Blessed one.*

*Laoch Bran,  
Noble leader:  
Married Herc,  
Bloodthunk's Mum.*

\*\*\*

*Came a Laird,  
Took the field:  
Bound by oath,  
Faction's one.*

*Laird Protector,  
Anu's hero:  
Now he leads us,  
Home to Dun.*

# *Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*Mine eyes have seen the coming  
of another Trannie hoard;  
If we can hold them off,  
then mulled wine is our reward;  
We shoot them with our bows  
and we strike them with our swords;  
And the Queens go marching on.*

*Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!  
Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!  
And the Queens go marching on.*

*We saw the drow approaching  
as they came on ever near;  
Just enough time we think  
to have another beer;  
We know that Anu's with us,  
so we will never fear  
And the Queens go marching on.*

*Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!  
Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!  
And the Queens go marching on.*

*The Lairds and Laochs tell us  
that we can make them squeal;  
"As ye kill our enemies,  
so they will turn and take to heel;"  
Let the heroes, Caledonian,  
crush the Trannies with their steel,  
And the Queens go marching on.*

*Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!  
Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!  
And the Queens go marching on.*

*We sounded on our horns  
and we'll never call retreat;  
We're slaying all the enemy;  
they surely will be beat;  
We will never turn and run;  
for we don't know defeat!  
And the Queens go marching on.*

*Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!  
Glory! Glory! Hail the Queenies!  
And the Queens go marching on.*

## *Highlanders and Islanders*

*Dougie McFinn and Rab McCaullich*

*Islanders and Highlanders, will stand by you till the death.  
Islanders and Highlanders, Highlander and Islander the best.*

*I look to the north and I look to the east,  
I look to the south and to the isles.  
With sword in hand I'll defend this land,  
drinking and fighting all the while.*

*Islanders and Highlanders, will stand by you till the death.  
Islanders and Highlanders, Highlander and Islander the best.*

*I love tae roam in my mountain home,  
a sword and dirk at my side.  
In this land I'll make my stand,  
I know the truth of Highland pride.*

*Islanders and Highlanders, will stand by you till the death.  
Islanders and Highlanders, Highlander and Islander the best.*

*Set me free by my home the sea,  
I pray I'll return there once more.  
Through peace and war, through calm and storm,  
the islands are waiting there for me.*

*Islanders and Highlanders, will stand by you till the death.  
Islanders and Highlanders, Highlander and Islander the best.*

*So bury me in mountain or sea,  
but mourn fer me nay muir.  
My life was long, my heart was strong,  
I knew what I was fighting for.*

*Islanders and Highlanders, will stand by you till the death.  
Islanders and Highlanders, Highlander and Islander the best.*

# *Homage to Teran*

## *A McYokel*

*Once a jolly McYokel  
Seated by his baseball bat,  
Under the shade of a fir tree  
And he sang as he wondered  
And looked at his mud soaked map  
Where on Erdreja can I be?*

*Chorus:*

*Where on Erdreja, where on Erdreja,  
Oh where on Erdreja can I be?  
And he sang as he wondered  
And looked at his mud soaked map  
Where on Erdreja can I be?*

*Out jumped a dark elf  
To stab him with a dagger,  
Up jumped the McYokel and hit him  
with glee  
And he laughed as he swigged  
From the dark elf's water skin  
Where on Erdreja can I be?*

*Chorus*

*Off rode the McYokel  
To find all his clannies,  
Along came the clannies to find their  
chuffy.  
Betsy where has Teran gone  
He's gone and got lost again,  
Oh where on Erdreja can he be?*

*Chorus (if group, or alternate if solo)  
Where on Erdreja, where on Erdreja,  
Oh where on Erdreja can he be?  
And they sang as they wandered  
And looked for their chuffy,  
Oh where on Erdreja can he be?*

*Now Teran's gone again  
On another journey,  
This time to find his peace with  
Betsy  
and his ghost may be heard  
If you're lost whilst a wandering,  
Oh where on Erdreja can I be?*

## *Hymn to ANU*

*Elmador McGregor*

*I see the mists of home,  
Spread from the mountains high.  
I feel them surround me,  
And I look up to the sky.  
The sky is full of stars,  
And there I see her face.  
She looks down upon us,  
And my heart is filled with grace.  
The grace of she who watches,  
The grace of she who cares.  
May we stand in her presence,  
And accept what she shares.*

*And there's another country,  
I heard of long ago.  
Most dear to them that love her,  
Most great to them that know.  
This land is your land,  
This land is your home.  
This land is Caledonia,  
And with it you have grown.  
Arise you sons of Anu,  
Arise you daughters too.  
Arise and stand together,  
For you're the chosen few.*

# *I'm a Believer*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*I thought Ancestors were all just  
much the same,  
Grant their powers to anyone who  
wants.  
But I heard a rumour, (ooh, could it  
be true?)  
There was one Anu, (oh, what can  
she do?)  
She's not the kind to put up with  
evil droo.*

*Chorus:*

*Then I saw Anu - Now I'm a  
believer!  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind!  
Ancestors! (ooooohhh) I'm a believer,  
I'm gonna meet her when I die.*

*I had thought the Morrigan was  
mightiest  
(surely yes)  
But Anu showed me what she could  
do.  
Sure her daughter's mighty,  
(and she's fearsome too)  
Anu said she's stronger, (well it must  
be true)  
She could knock you down with a  
feather too!*

*Chorus*

*I had thought the Cerridwen was  
wisest  
(surely yes)  
But Anu showed me what she could  
do.  
Sure her daughter's clever, (and she's  
scary too)  
Anu said she's wiser, (well it must  
be true)  
She knows everything that we all  
do!*

*Chorus*

*I had thought the Blodwyn was  
compassionate  
(surely yes)  
But Anu showed me what she could  
do.  
Sure her daughter's sweet, (and she's  
pretty too)  
Anu said she's nicer, (well it must be  
true)  
She also said she's more modest than  
me and you.*

*Chorus x2*

# *I Will Go*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*Chorus:*

*I will go, I will go  
When the fighting is over  
Tae the land of my clan  
That I left to be a soldier  
I will go, I will go*

*When the Fianna came along  
And called us all together  
Sayin', brave highland men  
Will you fight for Caledonia?  
I will go, I will go*

*Chorus*

*I've a buckle on my belt  
A sword in my scabbard  
A shield slung on my back  
And a stell here in my pocket  
I will go, I will go*

*Chorus*

*When they marched us all away  
The lasses were singin'  
But the tears came to their eyes  
When the bells started ringin'  
I will go, I will go*

*Chorus*

*When we came down from the glens  
And saw Dai McTaff's dead forces  
We knew that some would fall  
And bad would be our losses  
I will go, I will go*

*Chorus*

*When we came back to the glen  
The winter was coming  
Our goods lay in the snow  
And our houses were burnin'  
I will go... I will go*

*Chorus x 2*

## *I will survive!*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*At first I was afraid, I was  
petrified,  
That I had gone and left my trusty  
sword inside.  
I would've drunk a little less,  
I would've tried to keep my head.  
If I'd known for just one second  
That you wanted to see me dead.*

*I tried to run, I hit the floor,  
Coz you had severed both my legs  
and I can't feel them anymore.  
And now you're smashing in my face,  
My nose has vanished - not a trace,  
I only hope that healers wander  
Around this darkened place.*

*I want to go, I've got to leave,  
But you took that magic blade and  
then  
my head you went and cleaved.  
I only hope that no one saw me  
Lose the fight to such degree.  
Maybe death will bring wisdom  
Although it's most unlikely.*

*I can't believe, I'm lying here,  
It's all... coz of that f\*\*\*ing evil  
drink that we call beer.  
You can stuff your beer and mead,  
Heck I must have been blind  
To let these simple ruffians come and  
Take me from behind.*

*Please heal me up, I'm getting  
scared,  
There's nothing I can do to stop you  
turn me into an ex-laird.  
I think that I must have been mad,  
Why did I try to walk alone?  
But my bodyguard was drunk  
So I left him back at home.*

*It's time to go, I'm out the door,  
I have gone and left this plane  
and I'm not living any more.  
I don't think there's anything worse  
Than the al-co-hol-ics curse.*

*I WILL SURVIVE !*

*I wish I hadn't picked on you*  
*Blayne McAylwyn*

*I don't know what it is that made  
me mug you so,  
I only know I never want to let you  
go,  
Cos you saw my face, so I'm for it  
now,  
I know you'll see me dead for sure I  
don't know how.*

*No matter what you do,  
I wish I hadn't picked on you.*

*It doesn't matter who you tell or  
what you do,  
Once you hunt me down I know my  
life is through,  
Cos one thing's for sure, and that's I  
won't be missed,  
I never knew that I would end up  
just like this.*

*No matter what you do,  
I wish I hadn't picked on you.*

*I couldn't see your face,  
Teach me to mug at night,  
I thought you'd be good for gold,  
But all I got was a fright.*

*Forgive me sir.*

*It doesn't matter what I say or what  
I do,  
I know you'll take your sword and  
that you'll run me through,  
So I'm gonna run now, if you don't  
mind,  
I'll never know what on your body I  
would find.*

*No matter what you do,  
I wish I hadn't picked on you.*

*I'm gonna run and hide of that there  
is no doubt,  
I'll never now be able just to walk  
about,  
No-one'll take me, I'll have to leave  
this plane,  
Let muggers be aware that it's a real  
mug's game.*

*No matter what you do,  
I wish I hadn't picked on you.*

*No matter what you do,  
I wish I, I wish I, I wish I, I wish,  
I wish I hadn't picked on you.*

## *A lament for Sir Rory McTwatem*

*Craggy MacGregor*

*I'was down by the glenside I met an auld woman,  
She was plucking young nettles,  
she ne'r saw me comin',  
I listened awhile to the song she was hummin'.  
Glory o, glory o, to the brave Highland man.*

*'Tis sixteen long years,  
since I saw the moon gleamin',  
On his brave manly form,  
with hope in eyes gleamin',  
I see him now, all in my day dreamin'.  
Glory o, glory o, to the brave Highland man.*

*Ah when I was a small girl,  
they were marchin' and drillin'.  
Awakenin' the hillside, sure it was so thrillin',  
But they loved dear auld Alba,  
and tae die they were willin'.  
Glory o, glory o, to the brave Highland man.*

*He died in the valley, he died amid strangers,  
And the wise Queen she told us,  
his cause was a failure.  
But he loved dear auld Alba,  
and he never feared danger.  
Glory o, Glory o, to the brave Highland man.*

*I passed on me way, Gods be praised that I met him.  
Be my life long or short, I'll never forget him.  
There may have been brave men,  
but there'll never be better.  
Glory o, Glory o, to the brave highland man.  
Glory o, Glory o, to the brave highland man...*

## *Another lament for Rory*

*Craggy MacGregor*

*Oh let me tell you a story about Rory,  
He's the greatest knight in all the land.  
But if you ask him for a story,  
Just be careful 'cause he'll lie to you out of hand.*

*Rory went in search of the Morrigan's sword,  
Took himself off to the void.  
And he said he fought 99 pirates,  
But I don't believe a single bloody word...*

*'Cause... He's a b\*\*\*ard, he's a lying f\*\*\*\*\*g s\*\*\*e.  
He's a b\*\*\*ard, and he'll lie to you all night.  
Yeah he's a b\*\*\*ard, he's a lying f\*\*\*\*\*g s\*\*\*e.  
He's Rory McTwatem the Knight.*

*Now Rory said he could kill an army,  
With one single mighty blow.  
But I didn't get quite what he meant,  
Till he turned around and lit up his vent...*

*'Cause... He's a b\*\*\*ard, he's a lying f\*\*\*\*\*g s\*\*\*e.  
He's a b\*\*\*ard, and he'll lie to you all night.  
Yeah he's a b\*\*\*ard, he's a lying f\*\*\*\*\*g s\*\*\*e.  
He's Rory McTwatem the Knight.*

## *MacFinn Glory*

*You take the front rank,  
And I'll take the back rank,  
And I'll twat the b\*\*\*ards before ye.*

*Chorus:  
We fight for our beer,  
And we fight if its near,  
And we fight for the MacFinn  
Glory.*

*You drink my cider,  
And I'll drink your Carlsberg,  
And I'll be semi-conscious before ye.*

*Chorus*

*You take the toilets,  
And I'll take the beer tent,  
And I'll drink the contents before ye.*

*Chorus*

## *Thomas Finn*

*Thomas Finn, Thomas Finn  
Riding through the glen  
Thomas Finn, Thomas Finn  
Where are all his men?  
Damn stupid plan, killed half the  
clan  
Thomas Finn, Thomas Finn, Thomas  
Finn*

*Thomas Finn, Thomas Finn  
Now he's really dead  
Thomas Finn, Thomas Finn  
Magebolt to the head  
Honourable man, shame about the  
plan  
Thomas Finn, Thomas Finn, Thomas  
Finn*

## *March on Clan McYokel's Army*

*In August 96 they took a trip,  
the Clan that fought the drew.  
Searching for some kind of salvation  
With heads held high and dignified,  
the townsfolk and the passers by,  
Held them in some kind of admiration.*

*Chorus:*

*So march on Clan McYokel's army,  
Fighting 'gainst the Wolfies and the Drew  
(and the Harts).  
March on Clan McYokel's army,  
The lessons that you taught, they'll ne'er forget them.*

*Soldiers in the struggle for the right to fight,  
Did the Gods give me these hands just to be idle?  
Her holiness, the Queenies,  
in her infinite Celtic wisdom,  
Did ask the Clan McYokel join her armies.*

*Chorus*

*The Wolfies and the Drew, they all came down  
And brought with them the fury and the evil.  
But three days now have since gone passed  
And they're all dead under the grass,  
With Clan McYokel above them in victory.*

*Chorus (repeat)*

## *Matron Mother*

*Kianan McAylwyn*

*Oh we love you Matron Mother,  
You're the darling of us all.  
You're the curse of the Bears' nation,  
Clannies' bane forever more.  
You destroyed me crops and cattle,  
And you stole me girlie's doll.  
If I could get me hands on you,  
I'd kick you up the hole!*

*Oh we love you Matron Mother,  
No one in this world can match her,  
She's trying to take the lives away  
From the clannies once again.  
We're not worried about your drow  
elf horde,  
Your ambassador's gas,  
You can keep 'em Matron Mother,  
You can stick them up your ass.*

*Oh we love you Matron Mother,  
You're the cutest girl of all,  
Such a pretty fine abandon  
I'm sure I should not recall.  
When she holds negotiations,  
Things they always reach a pitch.  
She's a word in ruination,  
Such a schemer, the ol' bitch.*

*Oh we love you Matron Mother,  
With your corpses piling high,  
Your armies getting awful scarce,  
You're losing and that's no lie.  
Now you say that you don't want a  
piece,  
You've been here long enough -  
If I was a taxidermist,  
Well I'd tell ye to get stuffed!*

*Oh we love you Matron Mother,  
Sure you know a trick or two,  
And when you come to Pitlochry,  
We know just what you'll do.  
Sure you'll dress up in your fineries,  
And bitch with all your might.  
And all of your fancy promises  
Are just a lot of s\*\*\*e !*

*Oh we love you Matron Mother,  
Like you're old man likes his brew.  
Such a lad is husband Helbron,  
When he's had a drink or two.  
Sure he'll take a pint of Murphey's  
And a glass of Loch Tay mist,  
And because he sleeps with you each  
night,  
No wonder he's always pissed!*

*McMead Love Song*  
*Stella McMead*

*You fill my senses,  
Like cool Ale in the summer,  
Like Mulled Wine in the winter,  
Like good Mead every day.*

*You make me drunk dear,  
Like McMeads always should be,  
You fill my senses,  
Come fill them again.*

*You fill my senses,  
Like a bottle of Brandy,  
Like a full glass of Whisky,  
Like good Mead every night.*

*You make me drunk dear,  
Like McMeads always should be.  
You fill my senses,  
Come fill them again.*

## *Mr. Obidask*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*And here's to you, Mr. Obidask  
Anu loves you more than you will  
know*

*(Wo, wo, wo)*

*Anu bless you, Mr. Obidask  
In the halls of the Ancestors you'll  
stay*

*(Hey, hey, hey... hey, hey, hey)*

*We're not so sure about your slightly  
darker side*

*We'd like to help you learn to see the  
light*

*Look around you,  
all you see are dark assassins' eyes  
Wander around alone and you're  
sure to meet Anu*

*And here's to you, Mr. Obidask  
Anu loves you more than you will  
know*

*(Wo, wo, wo)*

*Anu bless you, Mr. Obidask  
In the halls of the Ancestors you'll  
stay*

*(Hey, hey, hey... hey, hey, hey)*

*Stand in an open place where  
everyone can see  
Hold your chin up high towards the  
sky*

*You've got your secrets, but it's just  
not our affair*

*Most of all, we won't mention the  
sheep*

*Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mr. Obidask  
Anu loves you more than you will  
know*

*(Wo, wo, wo)*

*Anu bless you, Mr. Obidask  
In the halls of the Ancestors you'll  
stay*

*(Hey, hey, hey... hey, hey, hey)*

*Sitting on a wall with a greenskin  
by your side*

*Bloodthunk's eyes look up at you  
Scream in pain, yell for pity  
When he whacks your balls  
Every time you scrap, you'll surely  
lose*

*Where have you gone, naive Obidask  
A nation's light is resting now on  
you*

*(Woo, woo, woo)*

*What's that you say, Mr. Obidask  
That young man has left and gone  
away*

*(Hey, hey, hey... hey, hey, hey)*

# *No Surrender*

*Poppy*

*I know they say that I shouldn't still  
hate you  
Or what you did...  
But if I didn't voice it  
Well, I'd still have felt it  
Where's the sense in that?  
I promise I'm not trying to make  
your life easy  
Or return to where we were*

*And we won't put up with this stuff  
We won't put our hands up and  
surrender  
There will be no white flag waved by  
us  
We are Bears and always will be*

*You know we left too much mess  
And destruction to be allies again  
And it caused nothing but trouble  
I understand if we can't host events  
again  
And if you live by the rules of  
betrayal  
Then I'm sure that you make sense*

*And we won't put up with this stuff  
We won't put our hands up and  
surrender  
There will be no white flag waved by  
us  
We are Bears and always will be*

*And when we meet  
On the battlefield  
You'll raise your sword  
And I'll raise mine  
I'll run you through  
Cut out your tongue  
And you'll be dead  
When I've moved on*

*And we won't put up with this stuff  
We won't put our hands up and  
surrender  
There will be no white flag waved by  
us  
We are Bears and always will be*

*[Repeat chorus twice]*

# *Once they were drinkers*

## *Blayne McAylwyn*

*Once they were drinkers with no cares at all,  
But along came three factions to see them all fall.  
The targets they wanted did make them look fools,  
And showed that the foe did not have any balls.*

*Chorus:*

*And it's no nay never,  
No nay never no more,  
Will they drink all among us,  
No never no more.*

*Haggis' disguises showed he had such guile,  
And he went to the Harts and the Dragons for trial.  
The Tarantulas foolish they were made to feel,  
But Haggis faced justice as he turned and kneeled.*

*Chorus*

*Mephisto was cheeky, their bluff did he call,  
So he drank with the Vipers with no guards at all.  
Death in the Afternoon cocktails and then  
The darker Laird General was not seen again.*

*Chorus*

*Ainsley and Bruce knew that their end was near,  
So down in the marketplace they did appear.  
They called out the Wolves then the Drow to a fight,  
Their true noble glory a real moving sight.*

*Chorus*

*William, Baldrick, Sneaky and False,  
They died for their nation, all heroes of course.  
Who knows how many lives would be the price,  
Were it not for all their true sacrifice.*

*Chorus (repeat)*

## *Once we were farmers*

*Once we were farmers with no cares at all,  
But our lives were all changed  
when we answered the call,  
To defend our homeland with all of our might,  
And to stow any droo who were out for a fight.*

*Chorus:*

*And it's no nay never,  
(Death to the droo !)  
No nay never no more,  
Will we suffer droo b\*\*\*ards  
No never no more.*

*Said farewell to my lassie, she begged me to stay,  
But my Clan was a calling and I told her nay.  
I told her my duty, I had to kill droo,  
So she picked up a sword and said she would come too.*

*Chorus*

*For all the first week not a droo did we slay,  
But we heard of a battle the very next day.  
So we all donned our woad and stepped to the fore,  
And there's three hundred dark elves  
are breathing no more.*

*Chorus*

*Fled for our land was the evil in black,  
So we went underground to find droo to attack,  
They lived in a world full of darkness and dread,  
But they don't live at all with an axe in their head.*

*Chorus*

# *Pished*

## *Laird Ruidhan*

*In the Edrejan year of 1101  
my highland colours I put on  
and then I sang a raucous song  
cos I was pished on beer boys*

### *CHORUS*

*We will always  
outdrink the hearts cos the hearts are  
tarts  
outdrink the fey on any old day  
outdrink the drow and when we're  
through  
we'll have a bit more beer boys*

*When I go to the Heartland Games  
I know that I will make my name  
but i want the money and not the  
fame  
so i can buy some beer boys*

### *CHORUS*

*When I go to moot one or two  
I'll have a beer or maybe two  
Ah f\*ck it lets all have a few  
and we'll be pished on beer boys*

### *CHORUS*

*At the gathering of nations I'll be  
bound  
As soon as my feet touch the ground  
some bugger'll make me buy a round  
and we'll get pished on beer boys*

### *CHORUS*

*Oh we're the bears and its been said  
some b@stard always wants us dead  
but we dont give a f\*ck cos we're off  
our heads  
on whiskey mead and beer boys*

# *Sanctuary*

## *Ew of the Ravensguard*

*Here I lie - In a lost and lonely part  
of town,  
Held in time - In a world of tears I  
slowly drown.  
Goin' home - I just can't make it all  
alone,  
I really should be healing you,  
Healing you, Fixing you, Fixing you.*

*Sanctuary!  
When it's all gone wrong and you've  
not got long  
Use Sanctuary!  
When your leg's been crushed and  
your line's been rushed  
It's hard to bear  
With no-one to drag you, you're goin'  
nowhere...  
Sanctuary!  
When you've been decayed and  
you're all afraid  
Use Sanctuary!  
When your leg's been crushed and  
your line's been rushed  
It's hard to bear  
With no-one to heal you, you're goin'  
nowhere...  
When your hits have gone and you  
can't go on.*

*Night and day -  
There's a flaming down upon my leg,  
Flaming crush -  
With a flaming that made mince of  
me,  
Down I go - And I just can't take it  
all alone,  
I really should be healing you,  
Healing you, Fixing you, Fixing you.*

*Sanctuary!  
When it's all gone wrong and you've  
not got long  
Use Sanctuary!  
When your leg's been crushed and  
your line's been rushed  
It's hard to bear  
With no-one to haul you, you're goin'  
nowhere...  
Sanctuary!  
When you've been decayed and  
you're all afraid  
Use Sanctuary!  
When your leg's been crushed and  
your line's been rushed  
It's hard to bear  
With no-one to heal you, you're goin'  
nowhere...*

*Sanctuary etc*

## *Shores of Loch Tay*

*Tam McCaullich*

*It was a fine March morning,  
I bid Balquidder adieu.  
I took the road to auld Dunmore,  
My fortune to renew.  
I cursed all sassanach money,  
No credit could I gain,  
Till I fell in love with a Highland  
Lass,  
On the shores of Loch Tay.*

*She took me into her mother's Dun,  
And treated me quite well.  
And the hair upon her shoulders,  
In golden waves it fell.  
To try and paint her beauty,  
I knew would be in vain,  
So handsome was my highland lass,  
On the shores of Loch Tay.*

*I asked if she might marry me,  
She said that ne'er would be.  
For she had got a lover,  
And he was far away.  
She said that she would wait for  
him,  
True she would remain,  
Till he returned to his highland lass,  
By the shores of Loch Tay.*

*So it's fair the well, my highland  
lass,  
We never will see you more.  
But we won't forget your kindness,  
In the cottage by the shore.  
And at each summer gathering,  
A foaming bowl I'll raise,  
And I'll drink to the life of the  
highland lass,  
On the shores of Loch Tay.*

## *Slumber no more*

*Kianan McAylwyn & Rab McCaullich*

*The winter snowfalls now abound,  
The cold old wind is all around,  
So pull your plaid in tight and warm,  
Cover the scars of the battle-torn.*

*The Bear she slumbers through the night,  
Her cubs embraced so warm and tight,  
Protective mother, fearsome bite -  
Surely puts her foes to flight!*

*Chorus*

*So sling your claymore 'pon your back,  
Grab your shield and dirk and pack,  
Ready the clans to march to war -  
The Bear awakes and sleeps no more!*

*Anu the all mother hears your cry,  
The Queens she sends from down on high,  
The Lairds they chose to lead us all,  
The clans unite till Cerridwen's Hall!*

*The laochs they lead us from the front,  
Valiant heroes to bear the brunt,  
Ready the clans to march to war -  
The Bear awakes to settle her score!*

*Chorus*

*The clansman fights for Hearth an' Home,  
With sword 'n' dirk and magic tome,  
For Queenies, Clan, a merry band,  
Highlands, islands, and the mainland.*

*The chieftains rally all their kin,  
Sing the 'cry and know we'll win,  
Ready the clans to take the field -  
The Bear awakes - the enemy yields!*

*Chorus*

# *Song of the Monkey Boyz*

*Ma MacTrew*

*We sailed on the h'Vantity,  
The h'Bilge Crew and me,  
H'out of Balnagowan we did sail,  
Drinking all night,  
They got in a fight,  
If we're not careful, we'll end up in  
jail...*

*Chorus:*

*So come and sail with me,  
On board the Vantity,  
We'll travel till we are tired of being  
at sea.  
Then at a thought,  
We go back to port,  
There's drink and ladies awaiting for  
me.*

*H'Scrote he loves his prawn,  
Its old and tattered and torn,  
But he won't let anyone take it  
away  
And Pottery knows,  
If he ever goes,  
Scrote will be captain, he'll make it  
one day...*

*Chorus*

*H'Frenzy's a pretty lass,  
She's got a lot of class  
And she chases me around the cabin  
below,  
I lock the door  
And hide on the floor,  
What she wants me for, I'd rather  
not know...*

*Chorus*

*There's Seemore and Harry Harsh,  
They'd feel at home in a marsh,  
Fast Eddy he thinks a lot but not  
very well,  
What am I to do,  
I'm stuck here with this crew,  
I'd leave tomorrow, but I need the  
stell...*

*Chorus*

# *Song of the Pike*

## *Laird Obidask MacTrew*

*(shout) Shift it!*

*You wake up late for muster,  
man you don't wanna go.  
You ask the clan chiefy but she still says, "No!"  
You down two glasses and a bottle as well,  
'Cause there's tat to be sold to earn an honest stell.*

*Chorus:*

*You gotta fight for your right to pikey!*

*You tell them it's a silver and they say, "No way!"  
Then you flog it for a gold to some dumb fey.  
Man, earning coin this way is such a drag,  
But when you've got the talent why not blag?*

*(shout) Busted!*

*Chorus*

*Don't step into the bar  
if that's the clothes you're gonna wear,  
Coz we'll sell you some rag  
and a feather for your hair!  
We got a load of crap and sale ploys,  
So give us all your money 'cause we're Pikey Boys!*

*Chorus*

# *The Ballad of Cedric Laird Ruidhan*

*CHORUS*

*Mortain*

*The man called Mortain*

*He robbed from the rich and he robbed from the poor*

*He ate all the pies but he still wanted more*

*He treats all the clannies with utter distain*

*Cedric D'Vanion*

*The man called Mortain*

*I'll tell you a story about cedric*

*How he came to be all of our laird,*

*And when I have finished the story*

*Anyone with a brain will be scared*

*He's nae just a man of ambition*

*Although that much to all should be plain*

*But his heart it is full of sedition*

*He would make us all worship Shaitain*

*CHORUS*

*Mortain*

*The man called Mortain*

*He robbed from the rich and he robbed from the poor*

*He ate all the pies but he still wanted more*

*He treats all the clannies with utter distain*

*Cedric D'Vanion*

*The man called Mortain*

*Now you don't need me to remind you*

*That Cedric is really a Hart*

*You can see by the way that he dresses*

*And poneses about like a tart*

*Don't be fooled by his pomp and his swagger  
The appearance of manhood he lacks,  
Or you will get caught by a dagger  
In the dark, in the small of your back*

*CHORUS*

*Mortain  
The man called Mortain*

*He robbed from the rich and he robbed from the poor  
He ate all the pies but he still wanted more  
He treats all the clannies with utter disdain  
Cedric D'Vanion  
The man called Mortain*

*Now Cedric has got all our money  
And Cedric he makes all the laws  
His clan have accrued all the power  
The fianna are naught but his hoors*

*He reckons he's got every angle  
He reckons he's got it his way  
Laird Ruidhan is watching your back mate  
You know he will catch you one day*

*CHORUS*

*Mortain  
The man called Mortain*

*He robbed from the rich and he robbed from the poor  
He ate all the pies but he still wanted more  
He treats all the clannies with utter disdain  
Cedric D'Vanion  
The man called Mortain*

## *The Ballard of Craggy*

*Chorus:*

*Craggy, Craggy, Craggy, Craggy,  
I'm begging of you please don't kill my clan.  
Craggy, Craggy, Craggy, Craggy,  
Please don't get them slaughtered to a man.*

*It was about this time of year,  
Fomorian hordes they did appear  
In the western isles of Caledonia.  
"I need an army that is bold  
To battle against our foe of old,  
So rally round brave clansman," said Craggy.*

*They marched onto the battle field,  
Armed with spell and sword and shield  
To follow out the orders of Craggy.  
He sent them off into the fray  
Sure that they would win the day  
And many shouted out the name "Craggy".*

*Chorus*

*But when the war had run its course,  
Craggy has left but half his force  
And doubts were raised about your plan, Craggy.  
You may have been absolved of crime  
But please remember the next time  
To kill the foe and not the clans, Craggy.*

*Chorus*

# *The Ballad of David McSnaga*

## *Laird Ruidhan and Caerbolg*

### *CHORUS*

*David Mcsnagga used to be a Knight,  
got caught in a ritual and became a wight  
David Mcsnagga, somethings just not right  
hangs around in graveyards giving kids a fright*

*Poor McSnagga used to be a laoch,  
killing undead armies in his stride  
Now he spends his days inside a barrow  
has he nae pride*

### *CHORUS*

*Poor Mcsnagga used tae be a hero  
taking swipes at all the undead hoardes  
now he has to be a bit more careful  
just to avoid our swords*

### *CHORUS*

*Poor McSnagga doesn't like the daylight  
poor Mcsnagga cannot get his rest  
I've considered how we can all help him  
an incanters wedge is best*

### *CHORUS*

# *The Bruid Call*

## *Ruidhan*

*The piper calls, the drummer drums,  
And clansmen from the highlands come  
Heroes all will never stray,  
Over the hills and far away.*

### *Chorus:*

*O'er the glen and o'er the land,  
All sons of Bruid now must stand.  
For Clan and homeland come what may  
Over the hills and far away.*

*My Heartbeast calls and I must go  
To hunt and slay another foe.  
But part of me will always stay  
Over the hills and far away.*

### *Chorus*

*If I should die and rise no more  
As many clannies have before,  
Let my final piper play  
Over the hills and far away.*

### *Chorus*

*So raise your voice in battle song,  
Let our bows and hearts be strong,  
For Bruid honour win the day  
Over the hills and far away.*

# *The Clan McYokel Stores*

## *Clan McYokel*

*There were Droos, Droos,  
Hiding in the loo  
In the stores, In the stores,  
There were Droos, Droos,  
Hiding in the loo  
In The Clan McYokel Stores.*

*Chorus:  
My sword is sharp,  
Your head is soft,  
You should have seen it lopped right  
off,  
You should have seen it lopped right  
off.*

*There were Wolves, Wolves,  
Showing they've no balls...*

*Chorus*

*There were Knights, Knights,  
Dressed in fishnet tights...*

*Chorus*

*There were Queenies, Queenies,  
Dealing with the meanies...*

*Chorus*

*There were Vipers, Vipers,  
Still running around in diapers...*

*Chorus*

*There were Dragons, Dragons,  
Running away in wagons...*

*Chorus*

*There were Harts, Harts,  
Looking like old farts...*

*Chorus*

*There were Mages, Mages,  
Taking bloody ages...*

*Chorus*

# *The Poppy Song*

## *Poppy Mayhem*

*When I first arrived, the Druids said to me,  
"Welcome to Edreja, it's the land of the free,  
You can go and find Fun, you can do what you will."  
So I did what they told me, and I'm doing it still!*

*Coz I'm Poppy, so Poppy.  
Totally Poppy, oh yes, I'm Poppy!*

*If you like glitter, then we'll get on fine,  
If you don't, I'm afraid, you're in for a time,  
You'll never be rid of these sparkles you see,  
They'll turn up all over for eternity!*

*Coz I'm Poppy, so Poppy.  
Utterly Poppy, oh yes, I'm Poppy!*

*I seem to have a natural beguile,  
People come, just to talk, and stay quite a while.  
I'm not sure what distracts them down there,  
All I can think is it's this necklace I wear!*

*Coz I'm Poppy, so Poppy.  
Completely Poppy, oh yes, I'm Poppy!*

*So now we've come to the end of the song  
I tried to make sure it didn't last that long,  
Coz if you're like me, concentration is... {hard,  
And that's why I'll never truly be a Bard!}*

# *The Rising Bum*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*There is a man in Pitlochry,  
They call him the Rising Bum  
And he's lifted his kilt more than I  
know  
And made the children run.*

*His tartan's of McTwatem though,  
And his wife's one of the Queens  
But that doesn't stop him flashing  
off his bits  
And flaunting his knobblly knees.*

*Some say he is a great hero,  
Some say he's awfully good  
At killing all Fomorri foe  
With a wardrobe made of wood.*

*I've heard he is a humble man,  
He's the meekest of the lot.  
Whoever told me this should be  
Taken outside and shot.*

*He's meant to be invincible,  
A champion through and through.  
He'd beat the lot with axe or sword,  
But he cannot take his brew.*

*He tells tall tales or so I've heard  
Of valiant deeds afar,  
But if danger calls you'll find this  
man  
A-propping up the bar.*

*He takes all opportunities  
To lift his kilt atop  
And people try to avoid the sight  
Of the last chicken in the shop.*

*There is a man in Pitlochry,  
They call him the Rising Bum  
And he's lifted his kilt more than I  
know  
And made the children run.*

## *The Whizzle Song*

*by Cedric d'Vanion*

*Well, Obidask played his wizzle  
in the land of all the clans.  
He played his perfect music  
through the magic of his hands.  
He inspired us to victory  
'gainst the foes who sought our lands.  
And he led the prayers to Anu in the morning.*

*The Laoch's tune made women swoon  
as he danced around the games.  
His music made the sun shine down  
and dried up all the rain.  
The beautiful tunes of Anu played  
as our hero had no shame.  
And no one even gave the Bards Guild warning.*

*He walked into the circle with a cheer.  
The clannies yelled and showered him with beer.  
And he played us a song  
Which sounded wrong  
But he played his magical wizzle with no fear.*

*I have to say, I'm lying anyway,  
His playing's bloody awful - that's all that I can say.  
I'd like to think that I could stop it if I can  
But the Pikey Laoch seems to be the hero of the Clans.*

## *The wind from home*

*Stella McMead*

*I hear his call when we are apart,  
Doesn't matter where I should be,  
It whispers my name and speaks to  
my heart,  
The wind from home it always finds  
me.*

*It carries my mem'ries o'er the sea,  
Doesn't matter where I should be,  
It stirs my emotions, sets them all  
free,  
The wind from home it always finds  
me.*

*I smell the heather from lands of my  
home,  
Doesn't matter where I should be,  
Reminds me no matter where I  
should be,  
The wind from home it always finds  
me.*

*Though I may be cold, weary and  
scared,  
Doesn't matter where I should be,  
My people are waiting always  
prepared,  
The wind from home it always finds  
me.*

*Though war and death come to claim  
me again,  
Doesn't matter where I should be,  
The yearn to return to lands of my  
name,  
The wind from home it always finds  
me.*

*Before I left he made me a charm,  
Doesn't matter where I should be,  
To lead me back and into his arms,  
The wind from home it always finds  
me.*

*So when I hear his call on the breeze,  
Doesn't matter where I should be,  
I whisper his name and beg "Anu  
please"  
The wind from home it always finds  
me.*

*That I should return to see him  
again,  
Doesn't matter where I should be,  
And we will be blessed by spirits  
above,  
The wind from my home it always  
finds me.*

## *12 Days of the Gathering*

*On the 1<sup>st</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
A drow hanging from a fir tree.*

*On the 2<sup>nd</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
2 Lions combusting  
And a drow hanging from a fir tree.*

*On the 3<sup>rd</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
3 Queenies ruling...*

*On the 4<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
4 Harts a-poncing...*

*On the 5<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
1 Floris Brand (da dah da da dah)...*

*On the 6<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
6 rituals failing...*

*On the 7<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
7 Swords of Wayland...*

*On the 8<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
8 factions fighting...*

*On the 9<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
9 Guilds a-squabbling...*

*On the 10<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
10 lords retreating...*

*On the 11<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
11 Tankards clinking...*

*On the 12<sup>th</sup> day of the Gathering,  
McYokel gave to me  
12 stupid songs,  
11 Tankards clinking,  
10 lords retreating,  
9 Guilds a squabbling,  
8 factions fighting,  
7 Swords of Wayland,  
6 rituals failing,  
1 Floris Brand (da dah da da dah),  
4 Harts a poncing,  
3 Queenies ruling,  
2 Lions combusting  
and a drow hanging from a fir tree.*

## *Two Little Bears in Blue*

*Hammerhead MacGregor*

*Two Little Bears had two little  
swears*

*'Bout the Trannies and those dark  
elves too,  
In the middle of the fight, it was  
quite a sight,  
It made you glad they weren't  
hitting you.*

*They were chopping off some heads,  
Making others dead  
With a strikedown and a crush or  
two,  
They made the Trannies flee,  
Made the bears all shout with glee,  
Hooray, they've killed all those droo.*

*Chorus:*

*Do you think I would leave you  
dying,  
When there's room in my clan for  
two?  
If somebody hits you with a sword,  
I'll pagger them for you.  
I'll tear out both their eyes,  
Break the bones in both their thighs,  
The way the chiefy taught us to.  
Before you can count to three,  
They'll be up the nearest tree,*

*We're two little Bears in blue.*

*Now the Queenies they all said,  
Go kick the Trannies out of bed,  
But before you go and run them  
through,  
Take this magic woad and this  
enchanted goad,  
And we'll cast a spell for you.*

*It'll break down their walls, smash  
in their doors,  
Collapse a little tent or two,  
Then when all is done, in you both  
can run,  
And kill a Matron Mother or two.*

*Chorus*

*Now when all was said and done,  
Said the Queenies with no pun,  
Great heroes are the both of you,  
Always great and free, in the lands  
by the sea,  
We're the two little Bears in blue.*

*Chorus x 2*

# *Underground Overground*

*Blayne McAylwyn*

*Underground Overground, what do you see?  
The drow of the underdark always will be  
Making good use of the solar eclipse,  
Hiding in shadows, playing with whips.*

*Underground Overground, what do you see?  
3 Matron Mothers drinking some tea.  
They used to be scary; they used to be bad;  
Now they're just fluffy and rather sad.*

*Underground Overground, who do you hate?  
Annoying drow children manning the gate.  
Once was a time when the guards all had balls.  
Now they're just wimpy and hide behind walls.*

*Underground Overground, what do they lack?  
Practically everything - at least they wear black,  
Black is so stylish, black is so cool,  
They think they're magnificent - who do they fool?*

*Underground Overground, wherever they are,  
Down in the underdark or in the bar,  
We'll kill 'em all, with axe, sword or pike -  
Which one did I get? They all look alike!*

*Remember you're a dark elf,  
Remember you're a dark elf.*

*Remember you're a dark elf,  
Remember you're a dark elf.*

*Remember... member... member  
What a nasty piece of work that you are.*

## *We're all off to start a war*

### *Clan McYokel*

*3000 goblins crossed the line, Taboo,  
Taboo [x2]  
3000 goblins crossed the line,  
Now they're all dead and that's just  
fine,  
With an ee aye, bollocky aye,  
Bollocky aye, F\*\*k you.*

*The Queenie's nipped off to the loo,  
The Queenie's nipped off to the loo,  
Now we can do what we wanna do,*

*Now we're all off to start a war,  
Now we're all off to start a war,  
It's the Queen's idea of that I'm sure,*

*The Dragons came to join our side,  
The Dragons came to join our side,  
The rain it came so they stayed  
inside,*

*The Harts they came a war to make,  
The Harts they came a war to make,  
But they were stuffed on tea and  
cake,*

*The Drow they want to join the  
fight,  
The Drow they want to join the  
fight,  
But they only play in the dead of  
night,*

*The Lions came to fight and sing,  
The Lions came to fight and sing,  
But Lemming said no and he's the  
King,*

*The Wolves they said they'll fight  
the Picts,  
The Wolves they said they'll fight  
the Picts,  
But spent their time a-chasing sticks,*

*The Vipers are coming or so they  
said,  
The Vipers are coming or so they  
said,  
But they're all stoned and off their  
heads,*

*The Gryphons marched out of the  
mist,  
The Gryphons marched out of the  
mist,  
But they don't count, 'coz they don't  
exist,*

*So, the Unicorns we fight today,  
Taboo, Taboo  
The Unicorns we fight today,  
They saw our flag and ran away,  
With an ee aye, bollocky aye,  
Bollocky aye, F\*\*k you!*

## *We 3 Celts*

*We three Celts are leaving the bar,  
We're all pissed, we've emptied our  
jars.*

*One with a Claymore,  
One with a Whiskey  
& One with a crap Guitar.*

*Oh, Celts like drinking,  
Celts like fights,  
Celts are good at killing knights.*

*Southward leading,  
Harts retreating,  
Driven by our Celtic might.*

## *Fight, Fight*

*Fight, Fight, wherever you maybe,  
We are the Celts of the West  
Country,  
And we'll fight you all wherever you  
may be  
And we'll fight you all in the West  
Country.*

*Drink, drink, wherever you may be,  
We are the Celts of the West  
Country,  
And we'll drink with you wherever  
you may be  
And we'll drink with you in the  
West Country.*

*Dance, dance, wherever you maybe,  
We are the Celts of the West  
Country,  
And we'll scrotum dance wherever  
you maybe  
And we'll scrotum dance in the West  
Country.*

# *We will stand strong together*

*Serenity MacTrew*

*The things I've seen, they're  
haunting me  
I see the Trannies dressed in black  
The pain I feel  
Our people's deaths were real  
I want our Clansmen back  
Now from the halls they call to me  
To let the angry Bear be tamed  
To guide the way  
And fight another day  
And we will rise again  
So we must stand strong together  
That's where we must go  
We will stand strong together  
And we will*

*I see their faces taunting me  
The Drow are laughing I've no doubt  
I saw their eyes  
Their attempt at our demise  
I could but stand and shout*

*We must stand strong together  
The Factions they will learn*

*We will stand strong together  
And we will*

*We'll see it through  
For all the Clansmen and Anu  
So we will stand strong together*

*One by one they fall and bleed  
Will they ever cease the blows*

*As my blood froze  
Like a river, their blood flowed  
This story must be told*

*Our darkest days  
Will not destroy our ways*

*And we must stand strong together  
Queens, Lairds, Clansmen too  
And we will stand strong together  
And we must grow  
Help us grow  
Let us grow  
We will grow*

*What do you do with a drunken Queenie?*  
*Laird Raphael MacTrew*

*What do you do with a drunken Queenie, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning?*

*Tell Mephisto to run the faction, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning!*

*What do you do with a drunken general, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning?*

*Find Ainsley and tell him he's in charge, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning!*

*What do you do when Ainsley's running, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning?*

*Make it up and don't tell the Queenies, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning!*

*What do you do when Obidask finds out, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning?*

*Hoo-ray and up she rises! (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning!*

*(Don't tell the librarian, he'll try and take over, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning!)*

*What do you do whilst the Queens are sober, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning?*

*Feed them drink and start it all over, (x3)*  
*Earl-y in the morning!*

## *What ya gonna do when ya leave the Army?*

*What ya gonna do when ya leave the Army? (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*Run like f\*\*k to the Nearest Tavern (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*What ya gonna do when you reach the Tavern? (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*Get pissed up and stow some Dark Elves (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*(Drink like f\*\*k till the Tavern closes [x3]*  
*Earli in the morning)*

*What ya gonna do when the Tavern closes? (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*Run like f\*\*k to the nearest Whore House (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*What ya gonna do when ya reach the Whore House? (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*Hoo-ray and up she rises,*  
*Hoo-ray and up she rises,*  
*Hoo-ray and up she rises,*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*What ya gonna to do Nine Months later? (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

*Run like f\*\*k to the nearest Army (x3)*  
*Earli' in the morning.*

## *Wi' bodies all around...*

### *Ruidhan*

*If all the factions were chopped up  
and scattered on the ground,  
The Bears would stand victorious,  
wi' bodies all around;  
wi' bodies all around my boys,  
wi' bodies all around.  
The bears would stand victorious  
wi' bodies all around.*

*The Wolves just howl,  
the dark elves prowl,  
the Harts drink tea, eat cake,  
the Griffins are innocuous  
and the Vipers on the make;  
the Unicorns are mules with horns  
and the Jackals just small hounds,  
but Bears they stand victorious  
wi' bodies all around.*

*Wi' bodies all around my boys,  
wi' bodies all around.  
The Bears would stand victorious  
wi' bodies all around.*

*The Dragons are Bear wannabes  
but their tartans not as good,  
and Lions hide behind tall shields  
which is just as well they should;  
if you would line up all the rest  
they would nary get a glance,  
there's nine of them and one of us  
and they still don't stand a chance.*

*If all the factions were chopped up  
and scattered on the ground,  
The Bears would stand victorious,  
wi' bodies all around;  
wi' bodies all around my boys,  
wi' bodies all around.  
The Bears would stand victorious  
wi' bodies all around.*

## *Y R U Fey*

*Young Celt - we know that you're only four,  
Young Celt - but bang your head on the door,  
We know - there's a reason you're strange -  
You have got to be Fey.*

*We got to say to you -  
Y R U Fey?  
We got to say to you -  
Y R U Fey?  
You've got pointy tipped ears,  
You're a boy not a man  
But you've taken over our clan.*

*Young Celt - You're gonna live a long time,  
Young Celt - Until you meet some cold iron,  
We know - there's a place you can hide,  
For the rest of your life.*

*We got to say to you -  
Y R U Fey?  
We got to say to you -  
Y R U Fey?  
You've got pointy tipped ears,  
You're a boy not a man  
But you've taken over our clan.*

*Ye sassanachs by name*  
*Alexander Ewan McCaullich*

*Chorus*

*Ye sassanachs by name lend an ear lend an ear,  
Ye sassanachs by name lend an ear,  
Ye sassanachs by name you fauls I will proclaim,  
your doctrines I maun blame you will hear you will hear,  
your doctrines I maun blame you will hear.*

*What is right and what is wrong, by the law by the law,  
What is right and what is wrong by the law.  
What is right and what is wrong, the weak arm and the strong,  
the short sword and the long for tae draw for tae draw,  
the short sword and the long for tae draw.*

*CHORUS*

*What makes heroic strife famed afar famed afar,  
what makes heroic strife famed afar.  
What makes heroic strife, tae whet the assassins knife.  
and haunt a parents life wi' bloody war, bloody war,  
and haunt a parents life wi' bloody war.*

*CHORUS*

*So let your schemes alone in the state in the state,  
so let your schemes alone in the state.  
so let your schemes alone, adore the rising sun,  
and leave a man alone tae his fate tae his fate,  
and leave a man alone tae his fate.*

*CHORUS x2*

# *Ye'll Never Outdrink Us*

## *Laird Ruidhan*

*I remember the day  
it was cold wet and grey  
we were offered a fight by the  
dragons  
but the dragons were crap  
so we gave them a slap  
and then we went haem for a flagon*

*Ah could continue to regail ye  
with my cautionary tale  
bears are the best  
all ye others are losers  
but ah've sung quite enough  
now my throats getting rough  
so ah'm headin off down the boozier*

### *CHORUS*

*well you may well outthink us  
ye'll never outdrink us  
if ye try ye'll end up in a coma  
cos we're up for a fight  
and we get pissed all night  
we're the clansmen from caledonia*

*Well we've beaten the orcs  
unicorns and the sorts  
with black faces black boots and  
black blouses  
but I'm tellin you  
its a sayin thats true  
men in kilts batter men in trousers*

### *CHORUS*

*So take my advice  
cos we clansmen are nice  
it goes out to all factions and classes  
if ye meet us on the field  
ye had better run or yield  
cos the clansmen will kick your arses*

### *CHORUS*