

Angus Folk Recruiting Song

Written by: Kathleen Dear

Tune: 'The Road and the Miles to Dundee'

Cauld winter was howlin' o'er moor and o'er mountain
There was nocht on the tele that I wanted tae see
So I got in my car an' I headed for Kirrie
An' I joined Angus Folk; well, the first class was free!

They meet ilka Tuesday in the Airlie in Kirrie
Twa hoors o' singing, an' a wee cup o' tea
They come frae a' ower the coonty o' Angus
And some even come a' the road frae Dundee

They stand in a circle and mak' funny noises
Like 'Kitty-Kit-Cat' and a 'Ma-May-Maw-Mee'
But this is just practice tae warm up their voices
For they're real bonny singers I'm sure you'll agree

They sing mony sangs frae a' round the world
That tell aboot people, the land and the sea
Sangs that are bonny, and happy and joyful
And sangs that are shure tae bring tears tae yer 'ee

They're aye lookin' for mair fowk tae join in the singin'
There's fun and there's freenship and great harmony
So dinna be sweir tae come up tae Kirrie
An' join Angus Folk - ye'll be welcomed like me.