

1514 Club Song

Now time aince mair recalls us to the battle and the fray,
From those who fought on Flodden Field we shall not turn away.
In honour of the heroes who revered Hawick's honest toon,

We'll follow oor Cornet, follow oor Cornet, follow oor Cornet roon'!

No matter what the weather, be it wet or be it fine,
I'll drink to you, you'll drink to me, we'll drink to yours and mine.
And when we've toasted wisely, and we're neither up nor doon,

We'll follow oor Cornet, follow oor Cornet, follow oor Cornet roon'!

We'll gaily ride oor marches like oor fathers did of yore,
And revel in the glory of the flag they proudly bore,
Wi' pride devoid of malice born in every Teri loon,

We'll follow oor Cornet, follow oor Cornet, follow oor Cornet roon'!

We'll keep the old flag flying e'en when flaunting winds grow still,
No power on earth daur say us nay, no system ever will,
And wi' a love as ardent as the love of Heav'n aboon,

We'll follow oor Cornet, follow oor Cornet, follow oor Cornet roon'!

Words by W.D. Johnston.

Music by Ex-Acting Father A.L. Ingles.