

## UP AND WAUR' THEM A'

(In Scots "waur" is like the word "worse" Here it is used as an active verb)

Chorus:

Up and waur them a' Willie  
Up and waur them a'  
Better brave the tyrant's frown  
Than let thy country fall

The patriots of this infant land  
Have placed their hopes on thee  
In danger's path then firmly stand  
For thou'll supported be

Cho:

Britain's hearts and Scotia's sons  
With Erin's boys shall join  
To prove their rights were trampled on  
Their rights as well as thine

Cho:

Bare corruption's filthy breast  
And make the nation see  
The vile, the base, the selfish nest  
That feeds on such as we

Cho:

"God and my right", Britannia cries  
Where e're her banners fly  
"God and my right", our heart's reply  
For this we'll live or die, Willie

Cho:

I found this song many years ago in the pages of one of William Lyon Mackenzie's newspapers (*The Colonial Advocate* I think) It was sent to the paper as "fan mail" by an anonymous supporter in Hawkesbury, along the Ottawa River.

It is based on a well-known older Scottish Jacobite song of the same name. I adapted that tune for the arrangement that appears on the Muddy York album.