Campbeltown Loch

Based on the bagpipe march, "The Glendaruel Highlanders"

Chorus
Oh Campbeltown Loch, I wish you were
whisky!
Campbeltown Loch, Och Aye!
Oh Campbeltown Loch, I wish ye were
whisky!
I wid drink ye dry.

Now Campbeltown Loch is a beautiful
place,
But the price of the whisky is grim.
How nice it would be if the whisky was
free
And the Loch was filled up to the brim.

I'd buy a yacht with the money I've got
And I'd anchor it out in the bay.
If I wanted a nip I'd go in for a dip.
I'd be swimmin' by night and by day!

We'd have a gathering of the clans.
They'd come from near and far.
I can see them grin as they're wading in
And shouting "Slàinte mhath!".

But what if the boat should overturn
And drowned in the Loch was I?
You'd hear me shout, you'd hear me call
out
"What a wonderful way to die !"

But what's this I see, ochone for me
It's a vision to make your blood freeze.
It's the polis afloat in a dirty big boat
And they're shouting: "Time, gentlemen,
please!"

Oh No No! Campbeltown Loch, Ah wish
ye were whisky!
Campbeltown Loch, Och Aye!
Oh Campbeltown Loch, Ah wish ye were
whisky!
I wid drink ye dry
Campbeltown Loch, Ah wish ye were
whisky!
Oh Campbeltown Loch, Och Aye!
Oh Campbeltown Loch, Ah wish ye were
whisky!
Ah wid drink ye dry.