

# BARRELS OF GOLD

Alan Reid

WILD ARE THE WATERS THAT SWIRL IN THE FIRTH  
SWEET ARE THE WATERS THAT FLOW FROM THE LOCH  
EACH WAS THE SOURCE THAT BROUGHT WEALTH TO THE NORTH THE  
BARRELS OF SILVER AND GOLD

THE DRIFTERS SAILED OUT IN FAIR WEATHER AND FOUL THEY  
LANDED AT WICK AND UNLOADED THE HAUL  
A DRAM FOR THE DECKHAND TO GLADDEN THE SOUL AND  
A TOAST TO THE SILVER AND GOLD

**SILVER AND GOLD, SILVER AND GOLD  
HERRING AND WHISKY ALL READY TO LOAD  
BARRELS OF PLENTY DISPATCHED TO THE WORLD  
BARRELS OF SILVER AND GOLD  
SILVER AND GOLD**

AT PULTENEYTOWN HARBOUR THEY RAISED THE WASH STILL A  
LADE FROM LOCH HEMPBRIGGS BROUGHT WATER DOWNHILL AND  
THE WICKER FOLK THRIVED ON THE HERRING AND GILL AND GAVE  
THANKS TO THE SILVER AND GOLD

IN THE NORTHLAND OF CAITHNESS THE SPIRIT'S STILL STRONG THOUGH THE  
DAYS OF THE GREAT GLEAMING SHOALS ARE LONG GONE BUT THE  
FISHERFOLK LIVE ON IN STORY AND SONG  
AND THE TALES OF THE SILVER AND GOLD

**SILVER AND GOLD, SILVER AND GOLD  
HERRING AND WHISKY ALL READY TO LOAD  
BARRELS OF PLENTY DISPATCHED TO THE WORLD  
BARRELS OF SILVER AND GOLD  
SILVER AND GOLD**

WILD ARE THE WATERS THAT SWIRL IN THE FIRTH SWEET  
ARE THE WATERS THAT FLOW FROM THE LOCH NO MORE  
THE HERRING PROVIDE FOR THE NORTH BUT THEY STILL  
HAVE THEIR BARRELS OF GOLD

**BARRELS OF GOLD, BARRELS OF GOLD  
BARRELS OF WHISKY ALL READY TO GO BARRELS OF  
PLENTY DESPATCHED TO THE WORLD THEY STILL  
HAVE BARRELS OF GOLD  
BARRELS OF GOLD,  
BARRELS OF GOLD  
BARRELS OF GOLD  
BARRELS OF GOLD.**