

# Both sides the Tweed

words traditional  
adapted by Dick Gaughan

tune by Dick Gaughan  
arr. Frances Cockburn

$\bullet = 40$

*mf* 1. What's the spring, breath - ing jess - mine and rose, \_\_\_\_\_ What's the  
*mp* 2. No \_\_\_\_\_ sweet - ness the sen - ses can cheer \_\_\_\_\_ Which cor -  
*mf* 3. Let \_\_\_\_\_ vir - tue dis - tin - guish the brave, \_\_\_\_\_ Place \_\_\_\_\_

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sum - mer, with all its gay train, \_\_\_\_\_ Or the splen - dour of au - tumn, to  
 rup - tion and bri - ber - y blind. \_\_\_\_\_ No \_\_\_\_\_ bright - ness that gloom can e'er  
 rich - es in low - est de - gree. \_\_\_\_\_ Think them poor - est who can be a

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*v1*

those \_\_\_\_\_ Who've bar - ter'd their free - dom for gain? \_\_\_\_\_  
 clear, \_\_\_\_\_ For hon - our's the sun of the mind. \_\_\_\_\_  
 slave, \_\_\_\_\_ Them rich - est who dare to be free. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

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*mf* Let the love of our land's sac-red rights To the love of our peo-ple suc-ceed; Let

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friend-ship and hon-our u-nite *f* And flour-ish on both sides the Tweed. *mp*