

GEORDIE BARRON'S BALL

It's not so very long ago
That we first got the yarn,
About a dance that was to be
In Jimmy Murray's barn.

It was all through Geordie Barron
Who said, up in the hall —
"Lads and Lassies who are here
I'm going to have a ball."

The ball it did come off all right,
It was a fine affair.
The lads and lassies danced all night
Until their feet were sair.

The lads they were from Skibo,
The lassies from Clashmore.
The latter they were very few —
We could have done with more.

The two Forsyths and Jeannie Bain
And little Liz, her sister,
Bella Cumming and Miss Ross,
By Gosh! I nearly missed her.

The Carters' daughter Jessie,
And Jimmy Murray's wife,
And little Netta Matheson
The pride of someone's life.

I think that's all the lassies
That were up at the ball,
But the lads they were an awful lot
If I can name them all.

First of all was Geordie,
Peter Ross and Murray,
The two long-legged Campbells
Who were always in a hurry.

M'Culloch and Bill Gordon,
Simon Bain and Smeaton,
Gavin and Tom Finlay
Whose music can't be beaten.

Hugh Munro and Joe Mackay,
They fairly kept things humming,
Jimmy Murray and another —
They call him Big Ned Cumming.

The fun was going high and strong
With hearty laughs galore,
The like was never seen or heard
In the village of Clashmore.

I missed a set of lancers
To rest my weary feet.
Someone sat down beside me,
And we both fell through the seat.

Everyone looked round to see
What made the noise and all
It caused a big excitement
At Geordie Barron's ball.

The dance then stopped just for a
while
Refreshments came the way,
And Neil got up and told us
He was twenty-one that day.

Then Davy Murray he got up,
Not very far behind,
And sang about his Mary,
So gentle and so kind.

Again the dancing started
Just as it did before
And we went through the programme
Till there wasn't any more.

Then Peter Ross rose from his seat
And asked us all to cheer,
Three hearty cheers for Geordie
Who wouldn't long be here.

The cheers were long and hearty
That we gave one and all,
They finished up a happy sight
At Geordie Barron's Ball.

—Dan Campbell, written in 1915,
presented by Ned Cumming, Clash-
more.

DNHLL: 2001.136.

17.3