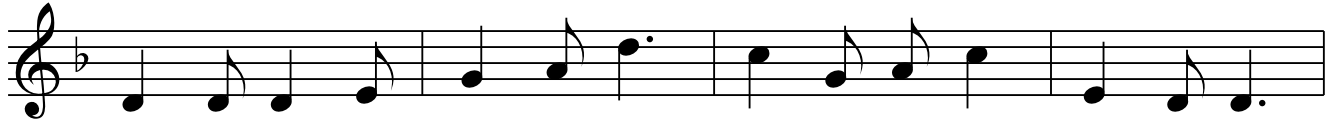


The Top of the Morning



Come, now, step it a-long; Foot it brave-ly, heel and tow,



Fill the air with hap - py song; To the clip-pin' on we go.



Don-ald La-mont, he'll be there; Kit-ty Camp-bell, and Pat Mac-nair,



Mal-ly og, and plen-ty mair A - clip-pin' the sheep in the morn-ing.

(Chorus)

Come, now, step it along;
Foot it bravely, heel and tow,
Fill the air with happy song;
To the clippin' on we go.

Donald Lamont, he'll be there;
Kitty Campbell, and Pat Macnair,
Mally og, and plenty mair
A-clippin' the sheep in the morning.

Shear the sheep, and pack the woo'
Eat the bannocks, and sup the brew;
Then to ploys and dancing too,
And home at the top of the morning.