

The Morpeth Drovers

Tune: The Old Drove Road by Billy Pigg

Words: Graham Stacy
from Morpeth's Market,
compiled and edited by
Janet Brown

On Wednes-day morn it's Mar - ket Day in can - ny Mor-peth Toon Since e -
Now Wil - liam Moore would drive his un - cle's sheep up - on the right Doon the
Wor Wil - liam lost a coo and foond it climb-ing up a stair Te a
At mar - ket's end te Rox-burgh-shire the dro - vers must re - torn Ri - ding

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3

le - ven nine - ty-ninewhen King John's Char-ter set it doon When the sides are filled wi Cheviots and the
North Road past the Beeswing Once a sheepstrayed oot o sight Doon the al - ley Wil-liam followed till a
3
north-ward through the darkness leap - ing mony a syke and born With their mo-ney earned al - rea - dy spent they

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bed - room where it sett - led doon and vexed the hoosewife sair When she claimed for com - pensya - tion the judge
north-ward through the dark - ness leap ing mony a syke and born With their mo-ney earned al - rea - dy spent they

6

har - dy Leices-ter Cross And the short-horns stand in hud - dles from the bridge to Market Cross O the
wifewith aim sae deft Hoyed her slops u - pon his heed Thenceforth he drove them on the left
6
said, "The fault's wi you! For an o - pen door's an o - pen in - vi - ty - a - tion te a coo!"
heed the job - bers' lore "Let us eat we - ell drink we - ell ride hard and die poor"

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2

fat cat-tle, fine cat-tle plod-ding o'er the brae South from Wool-er o - ver Rim - side Moor for
 East from Cum-ber-land past Don - kin - rigg
 Cross the Ri - ver Tweed at Cold-stream Toon
 Through the Che-viot Hills past Al - win - ton

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5

Mor-peth Mar - ket Day In the tav - ern yards, doon Bridge Street's length, the

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7

pens run aal the way And the dro-vers stand and sup their beor on Mor-peth Mar-ket Day

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