

Boy wi' the Flag

Darren Johnstone

From a township who was fearing
And a fate that held no goal
Rode a youth with determination
All sent out to protect their homes
With spears, halberds, swords and clubs
Approach with just and fear
As an enemy of the Common Grounds
Was waiting patiently

*When you sent me out to battle
With the trust to save our lands
I rode back up to Hawick with the pride in my heart
As I came back with the boy wi' the flag*

For nearly 500 years
The Common stood hard and firm
But we grew to share and celebrate
And let good folk join in
For her charm and grace successfulness
Can never be compared or tried
When a crown of 10,000 townsfolk
See the proud youth's flag held high

Chorus X2

So fuel up your mind
And fire up your heart
And ride on, ride on, ride on
And when your days are darker
Put your foot down harder
Ride on, ride on, ride on

Chorus