



The shearers in this "bothy ballad" are not working with sheep, but cutting the grain crops with a sickle. Collector Gavin Greig put the original 'Band O' Shearers' back into the 18th century at least. Gangs of blue-bonneted Highland men and lasses moved to the lowlands every year to take part in the harvest.

Band O' Shearers (The)

C E7 Am <Am>

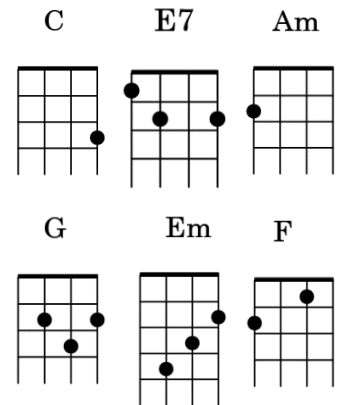
[Am] Summer days and heather bells
 Go **[G]** ringing owre yon **[Em]** high high hill,
 There's **[Am]** yellow corn in a' the **[F]** fields,
 And **[C]** autumn **[E7]** brings the **[Am]** shearin'.

And **[Am]** if the weather be owre hot
 I'll **[G]** cast my gravat **[Em]** and my coat
 And **[Am]** we'll slip oot amang the **[F]** lot,
 When we **[C]** join yon **[E7]** band o' **[Am]** shearers.

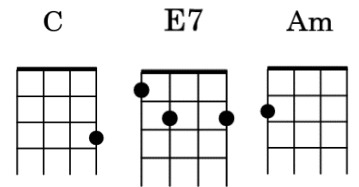
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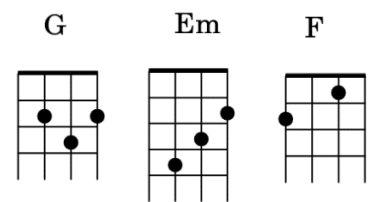
Chorus: **[Am]** Summer days and heather bells



And **[Am]** if the weather is owre dry,
They'll **[G]** say there's love twixt **[Em]** you
and I



And **[Am]** we will proudly pass them **[F]** by,
When we **[C]** join the **[E7]** band o' **[Am]**
Shearers.



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Go **[G]** ringing owre yon **[Em]** high high hill,
There's **[Am]** yellow corn in a' the **[F]** fields,
And **[C]** autumn **[E7]** brings the **[Am]** shearin'.

And **[Am]** when the shearin' is a' done
We'll **[G]** have some rantin' **[Em]** roarin' fun,
And **[Am]** slowly sets the evening **[F]** sun
And **[C]** gang nae **[E7]** mair tae the **[Am]** shearin'.

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There's **[Am]** yellow corn in a' the **[F]** fields,
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