

The *On The Hoof* project resulted from a 2008 week of songmaking that Christine Kydd and Ewan McVicar undertook with the young people of Double Dykes travellers' campsite. One of the songs made there was *Time For Traivellers*. Among the Double Dykes young people were grandchildren of famous Scots storytellers Duncan Williamson and Willie MacPhee.

Jenn Michin of Horsecross organised the Double Dykes songmaking, and in discussion she, Christine and Ewan then developed a songmaking project with the six schools in the Carse of Gowrie between Perth and Dundee. The songs would use traditional tunes, and the lyrics would in part tell about the lives of the schools' communities, but also about the lives of travellers.

A special feature was that Ewan told each school a different traditional story from the repertoire of Duncan and Willie, and a class in each school then wrote a song based on their story.

St Madoes' Story Song is about The Hedgehurst, half a man and half a hedgehog. They also wrote songs about a Disgusting Swamp and The Solar System.

Inchture wrote their Story Song, the Nine Horse Stall, about a boy who gets magic helpers. They also wrote Power Cut and Chocolate Land.

Abernyte's Story Song is called The Three Feathers, about three brothers on a quest. Other songs included the Snow Protest Song and John Milton's Arm.

Invergowrie's Old Man of the Forest Story Song is about kindness to birds rewarded. Other songs by them include Invergowrie Bay and Here I Am.

Longforgan's Story Song was about a Magic Pot that sang Deedle Duddle. Their other songs included This is Our Longforgan and Daphne Cochrane.

Errol's Story Song is about a Magic Beard and a very greedy dwarf. Their other songs included Building a Bender Tent and Making a Willow Basket.

In addition, many new verses were made by different classes for songs they enjoyed, including Bananas Are the Best, When I Was Single, The World Must Be Coming to an End and My Girl's a Corker.

Each school has recorded their songs and created their own CD. Most of the songs are also gathered together for an *On The Hoof* CD for Horsecross.

PROGRAMME

We encourage everyone to sing on choruses (everyone that wants to be encouraged!!).

FIRST SONG Aroon the Carse o Gowrie
Christine will lead this song, which has verses from each school about their communities.

St Madoes The Wireless Mad Man & Mud Flood Coming

Inchture Baldegarno & Nine Stall Stable

Abernyte Abernyte Orchard Song & Ghost Campers in the Sky

Invergowrie Old Man of the Forest & Invergowrie Station

Longforgan I Love Longforgan & Song of the Traivellers and the Pot

Errol Errol Fair & Horsecross Nancy

FINAL SONG Time fer Traivellers
Ewan will lead this. Every school has contributed.

AROOON THE CARSE O GOWRIE

EVERYONE!

I've been east an I've been west an I've been
round the world
North Canada, South Africa and everywhere,
I've birlled

CHORUS

*Awa tae the Carse o Gowrie, tomorrow there
I'll go
The geese fly o'er the Sidlaws, tae the
fermland doon below*

INCHTURE

I've been east an I've been west an I've been
in Inchture
The Redwood wi its spongy bark, what a
bonnie picture

Squirrels hibernating near the redwood
stump
Foxes chasing rabbits, ducks swimming in
The Swamp

CHORUS

ABERNYTE

On the Braes o Gowrie, the village Abernyte
The geese land here and eat too much, chase
them an they'll take flight

The farms on the Braes have their own white
geese wi scary orange beaks

When wild geese honk high overhead the
farm geese start to speak,
'This is our fine mucky land, this is where
we stay
Fly off to the river side, come back another
day'

CHORUS

INVERGOWRIE

We've got a wooden playground, beside a
grass green field
And all of Invergowrie can climb in our
forest world

Dinghies, ducks and sailing ships in
Invergowrie Bay
From cargo ships to rowing boats, up an
doon the Tay

Broken columns rising dark through shining
choppy tides
Passengers perished when the rail bridge
snapped, we remember their lost lives

CHORUS

LONGFORGAN

White, black, big and small, even chestnut
broon
Horses, ponies trotting Longforgan village
roon

Longforgan's heritage table shines as bright
as light
Our history, our community, our future is in
sight

CHORUS

ERROL

Errol is an ancient place, a Burgh of Barony
Boats sailed from Port Allan, doon the River
Tay

Old churches and old castles, but I'll tell you
something cool
They've nearly finished building, soon we'll
all be in one school

CHORUS

ST MADDOES

Here in St Madoes, magnificent standing
stones
Come and see our castles, Pitfour and
Kinfauns

Out in our school rockery there's a cup-
marked standing stone
Five thousand years it's stood, but it doesn't
stand alone

Fourteen hundred years ago they carved St
Madoes Cross
They keep it in Perth Museum, so it won't
get covered in moss

CHORUS x2

THE WIRELESS MAD MAN

CHORUS

*He's wireless crazy, he's wireless mad
That crazy electricity, he got it from his dad*

James Bowman Lindsay, he lived down in
Dundee
But he came here to Glencarse with his
electricity
He took a lot of glass jars, he put them in a
line
He filled them up with chemicals and said
'That will be fine'

He stretched out his wires, a kilometre long
To send across the River Tay a signal very
strong
The people said, 'He's crazy, wires can't do
that'
James just stood there grinning like a
Cheshire Cat

Down into the water he put the wire ends
Over to the other side the signal he did send
One hundred and seventy years ago, he was
state of the art
He wasn't wireless crazy, he was wireless
smart

MUD FLOOD COMING

There's a mud flood coming, there's a mud
flood coming,
It'll fill our houses up with mud,
There's a mud flood, mud flood, mud flood
coming here.

There's an avalanche looming, there's an
avalanche looming,
The snow will freeze us to the bone.
There's an avalanche, avalanche, avalanche
up there.

There's a tidal wave approaching, there's a
tidal wave approaching,
The fish will come and nibble your toes.
There's a tidal wave, tidal wave, out there I
suppose.

There's a stampede rumbling, there's a
stampede rumbling,
Charging rhinos crushing everyone.
There's a stampede, stampede running down
the hill.

There's a mud flood coming, there's an
avalanche coming,
There's a tidal wave and a stampede too,
And they're all coming after you.

BALEGARNY WISHING WELL,

I wish I was a beautiful princess
That wore a pink and sparkly dress
Wishes are such special things
Even when you're sleeping

CHORUS

*Well oh well oh wishing well,
All my future will you tell
Will my fortune all go well
Oh Balegarny wishing well*

I wish I was a superstriker star
I'd have the cash for a superduper car
And still have change for a thousand Mars
bars
I'd score a free kick from very far

I dreamed I was a wrestling champ
I 'batista bombed', 'double flipped' and jump
Climb up the ladder do a six- one -nine
The Heavyweight Champion Belt was mine

We could act in Dr Who
Angel, Dalek or a Cyberman too
Donna, Martha, Rose and Sarah Jane
In Pluto, Poland, France and Spain

THE NINE STALL STABLE

CHORUS

*To family, friends and living things, be
sharing and be kind,
Helping folk along the way, better times
we'll find.*

A hungry jumping frog I am, a handsome
king I'd be,
Beside the loch I asked a boy to share his
lunch with me.
But the boy said, 'No, awa ye go, get yer
own,' said he
'This fine bannock and this cheese my mither
made fer me.

'I've nae time fer yer nonsense, awa an catch
a flea,
Jump an hop an leap awa, never come back
tae me.'
'Clean the nine stall stable,' the evil wizard
roared!
But the boy gave up – the wizard came and
heard him as he snored.

When the young boy he awoke, with a
shocked and sleepy groan,
The wizard waved his magic wand and
turned him into stone.
Here's another younger boy, I hope he'll
share his lunch,
He helped the ants, the geese and me, for
we're a friendly bunch.

He has to clean the stable, the geese will help
him there,
And in the forest to find the pearls, the ants
are quite prepared.
The key is hidden in the loch, I'll dive down
deep you'll see,
To open up the dungeon dark and set the
princess free,

I'll warn him of the challenge, the wizard
wants to race,
I'll say to pick the grubby horse, he'll keep a
steady pace,
A head start gave the boy the lead, the
wizard sped up behind,
The horse said 'Reach into my ear, a water
drop you'll find.'

Trapped in the loch the wizard was, that
came from the water bead,
He soon got back on the track, and the boy
had lost his lead.
'Reach into my other ear and there you'll
find a thorn,
A spiky forest will appear, the wizard's plan
is torn.'

'Give me your wand, I'll set you free, my
brother's life I've earned,
The frog should once again be king, to
people all returned.
The geese, the ants turned into men and
women as before,

With the princess as my wife I'll never ask
for more.'

The Wizard he had to agree,
The wand he handed o'er.
A cheer went up and everyone
Lived happy evermore.

ABERNYTE ORCHARD SONG

CHORUS

*Apple, pear, cherry and a plum
Apple, pear, cherry and a plum
Apple, pear, cherry and a plum
Planted in our playing field*

We dug a hole in the ground
Put the tree roots right down
Put the spoil back around
The new trees in our playing field

A brand new orchard for our school
Juicy fruits will be so cool
Healthy living in our school
Come and see our playing field

Fruit will grow, birds will come
To sit in the branches one by one
When the trees grow high we'll all have fun
Jogging round our playing field

CAMPERS IN THE SKY

The travellers came to Rossie Priory, to
Castle Hill Farm
Their horse was cold, their feet were muddy,
the mother had a baby on her arm
It was winter cold and wet, they asked for a
camping site
The farmer sent them to the edge of the
wood, that's where they'd be safe at night

CHORUS

*Oh can you see? Look up high.
Ghost campers in the sky*

Snug inside their bender tent, Duncan and Isa
felt secure
They were thinking of last summer when
they camped in Kirriemuir
Then they heard somebody sing, way up in
the cloudy sky
They looked and saw a ghastly sight, a
turquoise horse with yellow eyes

His eyes shone like lasers, the sky lit up like
fire
He pulled a shiny golden cart with racing car
tyre
On it was an oval tent, beautiful and big and
new
They felt jealous at the sight, and wished that
they could have one too

Then the ghostly travellers came, strolling
through the misty clouds
The soft singing sounded, words coming
clear and loud
Duncan and Isa recognised, it was their own
secret song
The ghostly travellers were themselves,
adults looking rich and strong

*Oh can you see? Look up high
It might be you and I*

THE AULD MAN IN THE FOREST

He gaithers the sticks an sells them in the
toon
Sing birds o the forest
His home, a cottage wi creatures aa aroon
An the swan it swims sae bonnie

He is kind and he is good
Sing birds o the forest
But aa the folk tae him are rude
An the swan it swims sae bonnie

He had a hump upon his back
But the folk refused to cut him some slack

He couldn't say a sound nor whisper any
words
His only friends were the animals and birds

The bonnie swan he did admire
But food from him she did not desire

Robin was confused when the birds weren't
fed
Was the old man well, or dying in bed?

Robin cheeped, tae the loch flew o'er
Tae speir the swan tae open his door

Her elegant wings the swan did wave
Tae save the auld man frae his grave

She stuck a feather in the auld man's hert
His fine new life as a swan tae stert

The robin's speechless, they'll aa miss the
man
Sing birds o the forest
Frae an ugly one, tae a beautiful swan
An the swan it swims sae bonnie

*An the swans they swim sae bonnie
Oh, the swans they swim sae bonnie*

INVERGOWRIE STATION

More than forty pass each day, only two stop
at the bay
Through Dundee beside the Tay to
Invergowrie Station

You can blast to outer space, only if you
pack your case
We could have a space ship race from
Invergowrie Station

We could fly to Mexico, it's much better
than Tesco
We can eat some haribos at Invergowrie
Station

On the train pouring with rain we will leave
the silvery Tay
Sail to Iona and back again from Invergowrie
Station.

I LOVE LONGFORGAN

CHORUS

*I love Longforgan, bonnie Longforgan
There's an old train station down the way
The train tracks are all rusty, the signal box
is dusty
But trains flash past every day.*

Here at the playpark, the gorgeous playpark
We've got a flying fox and climbing frame
You can't restrain us from a match of tennis
Or playing a football game

Soldiers came searching, seeking and
unearthing,
The murderer William Wallace on the run
He was sitting down and spinning, disguised
as a woman
Hiding in Longforgan

This may sound crazy, but we have got a
lady
She is whiter than the purest, fluffy snow
She haunts Huntly Castle, a spooky wooky
hassle
Screechin an screamin WOE!!!!

THE SONG OF THE TRAVELLERS AND THE SONG OF THE POT

On a cold and windy eve, hungry and weepy
We camped at a ruined house, it wasn't very
creepy
The farmers wife was really kind and told us we
could camp there
We swopped a basket for some food, which we
thought was quite fair.

CHORUS

*Deedle doddle Deedle doddle Deedle doddle
Deedle dee
Deedle doddle Deedle doddle Deedle doddle
Deedle dee*

I was a lonely little pot I felt a wee bit mucky
The travellers came an scrubbed me clean, and
now I am so lucky
So one starry moonlit night I wiggled to the
castle

Hopped up to the kitchen door it really was no
hassle

I dribbled uncontrollably at the smells luxurious
I popped on to the big black stove, the chef he
was not curious
I wobbled to the travellers' tent, a meaty veggie
deeeelight
A wafting smell of richness sent them crazy in
the cold night

The traveller's wife was really pleased, the
family noo were dining
Everyone was happy an not one kid was whining
So, in the castle up to the Laird's bedroom I did
toddle
When he hid all of his gold in me I did not
dawdle

That lovely little magic pot, it's really very
special
We're grateful now for what we've got, a rich
and healthy vessel
The traveller man said to his wife, 'There's
something I should mention
I wish that pot would go away, please pay me
some attention!'

The little lonely old pot overheard the
conversation
So it got up and toddled off without an
explanation
Will that wee pot re-appear, will that pot come
back again?
This will be continued soon in March two
thousand - and ten!

ERROL FAIR

I went in to Errol Square
On the last day of July
I was feeling rather nervous
For a fee I would try

CHORUS

Linten adie, toorin adie
Linten adie, toorin ay
Linten lowrin lowrin lowrin
Achway Farm by the River Tay

First I met with a grumpy fairmer
'Thank you very much, but not today'
Then I got a politer offer
Second Horseman at Achway

I got my box up on his cart
I jumped up and sat on top
The horse bolted, I fell off
And I did a belly-flop

All my pals said 'Ha Ha Ha
This is not Perth Race Course
You'll never get a horseman's fee
You should get a rocking horse'

My head was sore, my face was red
'How would you like it to happen to you?'
I'm gonna work and get some money
You'll just get honey like Winnie the Pooh'

HORSECROSS NANCY

In Perth there is a Concert Hall, big and
bright and fancy
They built it where a stable stood where the
horse was prancy

CHORUS

Fal al diddle um a die doo day
Fal al diddle um a die doh

Nancy was a cheerful soul, happy, joyful,
jolly
Till one day there came along a jealous
border collie

The collie's kennel was quite wee, Nancy had
a stable
She had ribbons and medals too, enough to
cover a table

The collie barked 'I envy you, you really do
annoy me
I wish you'd go away to Spain, for a long
long holidee'

Nancy she got angry then, she flounced
about like Kate Moss
She kicked and neighed and tossed her head,
Nancy she was very cross

She kicked her stable round the town, her
temper was quite chancy
So they named the Concert Hall Horsecross,
after Nancy

TIME FOR TRAVELLERS

CHORUS

Time for traivellers tae be shiftin
Time for traivellers tae be shiftin
Time for traivellers tae be shiftin
For the yella's on the broom broom broom
For the yella's on the broom

ST MADDOES

Get yer dad tae pit the heater on
Air the pillows and the sleepin bags

LONGFORGAN

Tak yer picnic and yer G P S
Tak yer pets and get their gruesome grub

ERROL

Get some charcoal for the barbeque
Juice and milk and coke and hot chocolate

INCHTURE

Tak yer sleepin bag, don't forget yer tent!
Tak yer mallet and yer tent pegs, WUMP!

ABERNYTE

Camp on the playground in Abernyte
Catch a little brown trout in Laird's Loch

INVERGOWRIE

We can traivel, we've got freedom
Singin songs and tellin stories