

Craigmore
Newtonmore
9:7:97

My dear Thin come here and try
If your liver here will cry
I am sure you'll never die
Here at Newtonmore

Medicine is very dear
And the one thing to cheer
Is usquebah and aqua clear
Here at Newtonmore

By Loch Alvie we have spun
Craig Ladie's heard our hum
But Loch and Eilan takes the hun
Near to Newtonmore

Fishing we have got galore
Catching trouties by the score
For the rain does sometimes pour
Here at Newtonmore

But if you would enjoy the view
Bring your bicycle with you
And ride it up to Ben Meacdhu
Just by Newtonmore

Today we've had a splendid spin
Right up to Dalwhinnie Inn
By moor and heath and rocky linn
Far from Newtonmore

Then to Laggan we made haste
Again through moor and barren waste
It seemed as if the wind we chased
Back to Newtonmore

Clunie Castle saw us too
By Carnegie's home we flew
Then round the foot of dark Craig Dhu
Home to Newtonmore

Leave the bicycle and come
Here are splendid roads to run
Gorgeous views and air like 'Mummm'
Here at Newtonmore

Here we shut out every worry
Nobody is in a hurry
Unless upon our wheels we scurry

All round Newtonmore