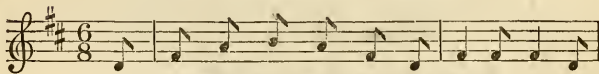
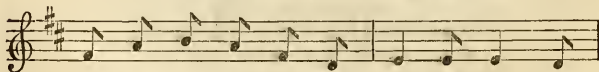


THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING.



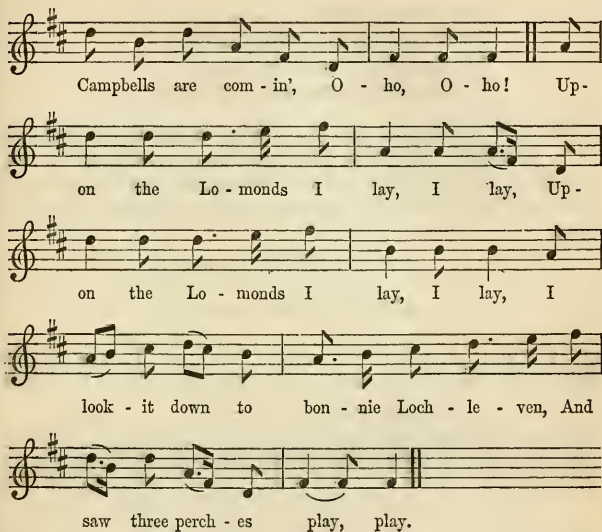
The Campbells are com - in', O - ho, O - ho, The



Campbells are com - in', O - ho, O - ho, The



Campbells are com - in' to bon - nie Loch - le - ven, The



Campbells are com - in', O - ho, O - ho! Up -
 on the Lo - monds I lay, I lay, Up -
 on the Lo - monds I lay, I lay, I
 look - it down to bon - nie Loch - le - ven, And
 saw three perch - es play, play.

The Campbells are comin', Oho, Oho,
 The Campbells are comin', Oho, Oho,
 The Campbells are comin' to bonnie Lochleven,
 The Campbells are comin', Oho, Oho!

Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay,
 Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay,
 I lookit down to bonnie Lochleven,
 And saw three perches play, play.

Great Argyle he goes before,
 He maks his cannons and guns to roar;
 Wi' sound o' trumpet, fife, and drum,
 The Campbells are comin', Oho, Oho!

The Campbells they are a' in arms,
Their loyal faith and truth to shew,
Wi' banners rattlin' in the wind,
The Campbells are comin', Oho, Oho!

The tune has in this case preserved a rather foolish and not very intelligible song: it has long been considered as the *Campbells' March*. Most probably the verses took their rise in some of the movements connected with the insurrection of 1715.
