







10M3. LIBRAR

No. 1.

George Mackenzie's *History of Scotland*.



A BRIG TO TORRY.

Aberdeen:
GEORGE MIDDLETON, SKENE SQUARE.

1876.

A BRIG TO TORRY.

This sad disaster by the boat
Has raised the question often fought;
The cry is up, and so it ought—
We'll hac a Brig to Torry !

And but for party-faction plots,
That cast on man's deeds many blots,
We'd pass'd by brig, and no by boats,
Langsyne across to Torry.

Now, party faction cease for once,
Nor let us lose the present chance,
The money all at once advance,
And build the Brig to Torry.

Think not of plotting, selfish men,
Whose sordid wish is all for gain ;
Whose only care is but their ain,
And no a Brig to Torry.

A Company has offer made—
Four thousand pounds this scheme to aid ;
Some say that they would well be paid
By this new Brig to Torry,

And little doubt they've reckon'd weel,
 To by this bargain hae a "feel";
 Fairplay even to the very de'il,
 And to the Lairds o' Torry.

If they have spirit thus to stir,
 And push their schemes ahead wi' virr,
 And round the city make it whir—
 Come, gae's a Brig to 'Torry!

We'r a' affected by this shock,
 We feel it keen, nor at it mock,
 And say, "Come, let us all now yoke
 And build a Brig to Torry."

To Balnagask we look for aid;
 On a' the lairds we'll make a raid
 Whose tenants o'er this brig will trade
 Between our town and Torry.

But if they do not come like men,
 To help according to their gain,
 We'll treat them aye wi' great disdain,
 At Aberdeen and Torry.

The Baker Lairds had well take heed,
 Kincorth we know is their's by deed,
 The thousands here who eat their bread,
 Say, "mind our Brig to Torry."

And who is great, so far's we ken,
 But generous-hearted, honest men,
 To all good things who say, "Amen,"
 And great success to Torry.

And what is wealth to laird or king,
 If man's respect it does not bring,
 So freely give, and that's the thing
 To bring respect at Torry.

But greedy, grasping, selfish sots,
 Who keep their pennies, pounds, and groats,
 They're little better than the stots—
 Just drown them a' at Torry.

When river Dee they did divert,
 To build the brig they had nae heart,
 But for that blunder now we'll smart—
 A dearer Brig to Torry.

Had then the piers erected been,
 Much cheaper had the work been deen,
 Before the river e'er was seen,
 In its new course at Torry.

But wha's to blame, I winna say't,
 Just build the brig and frankly pay't,
 Nor raise again our party hate,
 To damn the Brig to Torry.

And Torry Farm I'll ouly uame,
 To state the case would raise a flame
 That Dee itself could never tame,
 'Twould blaze the Brig to Torry.

So let us quench each party word,
 True to the name of Bon-Accord,
 To quarrel now we can't afford,
 We want a Brig to Torry.

Our present Council offers well,
 And what's their duty seem to feel,
 Four thousand pounds they out will deal,
 To build a Brig to Torry.

Twelve thousand pounds the brig will cost,
 Just raise the sum, nor time be lost,
 The Council then must do their most
 To build the Brig to Torry.

This brig, a handsome brig maun be,
 Not to disgrace our bonnie Dee,
 A something to let strangers see,
 When gaun across to Torry.

When Jamieson, our worthy Pro',
 Was Dean of Guild, some years ago,
 The Progress Party, then the go,
 Tormented him 'bout Torry.

No more he is the worthy Dean,
 But Provost now of Aberdeen ;
 He'll show them progress wi' a steen,
 And build the Brig to Torry.

And when this Brig at last we get,
 And that must be no distant date,
 Then we will fear no tide nor spate
 When gaun across to Torry.

But, Provost man, that is not all
 The projects you have at your call,
 So keep your foot now at the ball,
 But still remember Torry.

The Carriage Drive from Market Street
 To Bridge of Dee you must complete ;
 Push on, and let us shortly see't
 And a bonny Brig to Torry.

Next Rosemount district keep in view,
 It wants accesses one or two ;
 'T would be a boon to not a few,
 As well's a Brig to Torry.

But Provost, Sir, I would not dare,
 To name what all your projects were,
 But, pardon me, I have a care
 About a Brig to Torry.

Now Torry men just cock your cap,
 We'll yet bridge o'er the watery gap,
 Then back and fore we'll safely stap
 Between our town and Torry.

Nae mair on pleasure days we'll see,
 And mourn our friends drown'd in the Dee,
 Such sad disaster cannot be
 When we've a Brig to Torry.

Our lads and lasses then might gang
 Wi' safety out the rocks amang,
 To gather dulse, or sing a sang,
 On beach or braes at Torry.

Oh ! had this brig but biggit been,
 This last disaster none had seen,
 A sair, sair heart to mony aue—
 They'll aye remember Torry.

But what is past we canna mend,
 Yet a sad lesson it does send,
 To present duty let's attend,
 And build the Brig to Torry.

Then strike the iron while 'tis hot,
 Delays are dangerous, trust them not,
 Or all our plans will come to naught,
 As well's a Brig to Torry.





