

Oh McSporin now just a wee lad,  
The Scottish memories all the memories we had;  
Are green in the name of the one who led the way,  
The brilliance of the pipes to you over God all day.

The Scottish spirit is a good one,  
It's the one that beats them all;  
It's the fighter of the value that gives the strength it's true worth,  
So that when you say the many remember the price of earth.

So if that beer you gave me has gone from my brain,  
It is going to cost you another drink,  
For you the wise that drink the Scottish spirit,  
Had better have yourself another good think.

For the wine on the table may be only a half a glass,  
But it's the scotch that is really this spirit,  
For women there my mate would not want to water her drink,  
The Scottish spirit then no wine but a little water for the link,

Signed,

Don't pour the water in either drink