

I Turned the Bull

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Well ma name is Wullie Rule,
And A'm gled tae shake yer hand
A've lived here happy a' ma days
In oor dear Borderland
Where the Teviot meets Rulewater
There's a valley green and fair
And ye'll always find a welcome
Frae ma kinfolk biding there

Now oor no short o' nobles
Oov castles and oov toors
An though oor kin' are fairmin folk
Oor paths are lined wi floer's
Oor lums are aeiways reekin'
Oov aye a song tae sing
Bit a hev tae say, its no every day
Oor honoured by the King

Chorus

**I turned the Bull (*I turned the Bull*)
I turned the Bull I (*I turned the Bull*)
A' turned it or ma names no Wullie Rule (*Its no Wullie Rule*)
It was juist a simple thing
But it seems a saved the King
Now everybody sings I turned the Bull**

Now the King he went oot hunting
Wi sodgers tae defend
Bit they hednae seen the muckle bull
Come chairgin' up the glen
The King juist looked fair helpless
Till the sodgers ran away
A said A'm Wullie Rule, That's juist a bull
An' a' turned the beast away.

Now a have seen a flock o swans
Fly ower Ruberslaw
An a've often seen big Buzzards
Chased away be a wee crow
A've even seen wee Jenny Wrens
Let Blackies share their bush
But a've never seen the likes o mei
Shake hands wi Robert Bruce

Frae Hawick in Bonnie Teviotdale
Tae Jethard's Royal wa's
Oor men will stand, and by oor hand
The border stands or fa's
But written in oor history as centuries roll by
The King hes named oo Turnbull
Ower some bother wi some kye

Now some folk say oor Trimbles
Or words that soond the same
Bit a'm telling you, ma name was Rule
And that's where a ca hame
If ee de ken how a'm Turnbull
A'll tell ee a again
A'm nae fool, a' turned a bull
And the King said That's Yer Name!