

“The Gateway” Strathspey.

MUSIC BY J. SCOTT SKINNER.

WORDS BY “A BARD OF NO REGARD.”

N.B.—This is an advertisement. We mention that, lest peradventure you wouldn't notice. But the strathspey is all right. Try it.



THERE's a wee bit book in buff or blue
That comes to me and should gang to
you,

It's fairly brisk and awfu' true,

It's a gey good mag, THE GATEWAY O.
It comes fae the press but aince in a moon,
An' aye as the fifteenth day comes roon
We eagerly watch for the postie loon

That brings oor trig bit GATEWAY O.
The printer Chiel's a freen o' mine,
I kent the Editor lang sinsyne,
There's worth and wit in ilka line

O' oor buff (or blue !) bit GATEWAY O.

So dinna be swear to spend yer thripp,
It's hardly, noo, the price o' a nip,
There's never a screed ye'll care to skip

In the One-Man Mag THE GATEWAY O.
There's stories and verse and lively prose,
There's chirpy wee notes by Francie Grose,
There's pats for oor freens and paks for oor
foes

In the frank and free bit GATEWAY O.
The lads that write ne'er lack a text,
And ne'er ye'd ken what will be next,
For themes they're never troubled or vex't

To fill the wide, wide GATEWAY O.

There's sheets that winna tak a stand,
There's scribes that winna show their hand,
But GATEWAY by a man is manned

That tells his mind nae blate way O.
Political faction has here no pull,
Sincerity armed should ne'er be dull,
The writer for print should aye be full

O' facts that will gang a great way O.
There's sheaves o' leaves we weel could want,
Espeeshally noo when paper is scant,
But I trust you'll manage us aye to grant

A monthly glisk o' GATEWAY O.