



# BRUCE COUNTY TARTAN HISTORY



by O. E. HEPBURN

## SONG OF THE TARTAN

Hurrah, for the Tartan "The County of Bruce",  
How gallant and showy to wear,  
With the red of the maples aflame on the hills  
Mid the green of the pines that are there.

There's the gold of the waving grain fields  
The white of the pounding surf  
That rides o'er our dark blue waters,  
Like a horse on a mossy turf.

A gay matching kilt for the lad and the lass,  
And a suit or a stole for my dame,  
A free swinging plaidie for Jamie and me,  
Dress all of our family the same.

Come people of Bruce and others besides,  
Wear it with pride and a sense of your own,  
For ye ken there the story of a County  
In the colours of the Tartan, proudly shown.

Olive E. Hepburn