

50th ANNIVERSARY OF THE
QUEENS OWN HIGHLANDERS

Soon you'll feel the urge to travel,
To a place not to far away,
To join your fellow comrades,
The men O'The Cabarfeidh

We will all meet together for to celebrate,
The 50th anniversary of a regiment o' so great,
The pipes will skirl and drums will boom,
As the stories of years gone by, Echo round the room.

It all began in Edinburgh in 1961,
When the Seaforth's and the Cameron's,
United to be one.

We became famous for our shooting,
Boxing, and at fitba tae,
O' what a regiment the men o' the cabarfeidh.

It was to be only for a short time, In fact, it was 1994
when we were again amalgamated.
But in that time what we achieved, must not be under estimated.

As we meet again on the shores of Inverness,
It's not only those on parade who are on our mind.
But all those absent friends, who couldn't make the day,
And those no longer with us whom have gone to pave the way.

And as the celebrations they come to an end,
And again, we go on our separate way.
We will once again remember,
We wore
MacKENZIE'S TARTAN
and the badge
O'THE CABARFEIDH

Jock Barrett