

25 Gala Years

The time has come to celebrate -
25 Gala Days
What many willing hands have done
In so many different ways
Each Year there's so much pleasure
For young and old to share,
Abernethy's Gala Day - there's nothing to compare!

To me, it seems just yesterday _
When first it all began
And the Hall Committee - then as now
Said - "Let's do the best we can"

We never thought what will we do -
If rain would spoil our plans!
We might have been deported!
Without a second chance!
I never had a bath that week,
For in it strange to say
200 gorgeous goldfish - were awaiting Gala Day!

The square was packed, the sunshine bright -
All was set to go
The Provost proudly gave his speech
And know as you all know
The Pipe Band leads, the floats fall in -
And through the streets they go!
Abernethy's first Gala Day - 25 years ago

Down in the park the stalls were set
Pony rides to the fore!
Coconut stalls, roll the penny -
Toffee apples by the score
Bonnie babies, neatest ankles,
Nobbly knees as well.
All kinds of races brought smiling faces,
Except to us - who fell
Men with tresses in night-dresses
Playing football - did they run!
When the others - now grandmothers
Won the match - by thirteen - one.

They came from near and far that night
All headed for the hall!
In place of just an evening dance
It just became "The Gala Ball"
The band played on, the dancers danced
They really kicked their heels
The pipers all joined in the fun
And played for eightsome reels!
Two strapping well known guys arrived
All dressed in blues and greens
In silk and lace and powdered face
Won first as Pictish Queens!