```
Southern bound from Glasgow town
She's shining in the sun
My Scotsoun Lassie
On the border run
We're whistling down the hillsides
and tearing up the climbs
I'm just a thiever
Stealing time
In the border reiver
```

Eight hundred thousand on the clock
And plenty more to go
Crash box and lever
She needs the heel and toe
She's not too cold in winter
But she cooks me in the heat
I'm a six foot driver
But you can't adjust the seat
In the border reiver

"Sure as the sun rise"
That's what they say about the Albion
"Sure as the sun rise"
That's what they say about the Albion
She's an Albion
She's an Albion

```
| Am G | G | Am G | (2/4) Em |
| Am G | G Em | Am G | (2/4) Em |
```

The Ministry don't bother me
My paperwork's alright
They can't touch me
I got my sleep last night
It's knocking out a living wage in 1969
I'm just a thiever
Stealing time
In the border reiver

"Sure as the sun rise"
That's what they say about the Albion
"Sure as the sun rise"
That's what they say about the Albion
She's an Albion
She's an Albion

```
| Am G | G | Am G | (2/4) Em |
| Am G | G Em | Am G | (2/4) Em | Am |
```

Repeat progression 3 times to end: