



ROBERT 'BOBBY' WAINE

30 April 1949

19 April 2007

R.I.P.

*Eulogy by Robert's son, Keith Waine*

CRADLE TO THE GRAVE Eric Bogle)

When my hopes and fears confound me  
And my heart can find no rest  
When in the darkness that surrounds me  
My trials and troubles press  
When the world mocks and derides me  
I shall not be dismayed  
For there's a brighter light that guides me  
From the cradle to the grave.

When the road is long and so weary  
That my faltering footsteps fail  
When the load is so hard and so heavy  
That my strength will not prevail  
When the burden bows and bends me  
I shall not be afraid  
For there's a greater strength defends me  
From the cradle to the grave

And when this journey has ended  
And the final one begins  
When the ledger has been amended  
To show our virtues and our sins  
I will pray my poor soul declares me  
Forever safe in the promise made  
By the sweet love that gently bears me  
From the cradle to the grave

*Eulogy by Robert's brother, Pat Waine*

SOURING FREE Eric Bogle

Nae need tae cry for me  
You only have tae walk  
The places that I loved  
And there is where I'll be  
Nae need tae cry for me

Round autumn's chestnut trees  
In Hay Lodge Park you'll find me  
Dancin' wi' the leaves  
Joyous in blustery breeze  
Round autumn's chestnut trees

*Chorus:*

My spirit will soar free  
And swoop wi' the swallows  
O'er the glitterin' Tweed  
As it surges tae the sea  
My spirit will soar free  
Free - free

Wi' winter's mists I'll merge  
And swirling, nestle  
In the shelterin' hills  
Where trees and sky converge  
Wi' winter's mists mists I'll merge

And I will be nearby  
When pipers swell your heart again  
Wi' anciant pride  
And Beltane banners fly  
Yes I will be nearby

So greet nae mair for me  
This land was in my blood  
And now is in my soul  
And there I'll ever be  
So greet nae mair for me

FOREVER YOUNG Joan Baez

May God bless and keep you always,  
May your wishes all come true,  
May you always do for others  
And let others do for you.  
May you build a ladder to the stars  
And climb on every rung,  
May you stay forever young,  
Forever young, forever young,  
May you stay forever young.

May you grow up to be righteous,  
May you grow up to be true,  
May you always know the truth  
And see the lights surrounding you.  
May you always be courageous,  
Stand upright and be strong,  
May you stay forever young,  
Forever young, forever young,  
May you stay forever young.

May your hands always be busy,  
May your feet always be swift,  
May you have a strong foundation  
When the winds of changes shift.  
May your heart always be joyful,  
May your song always be sung,  
May you stay forever young,  
Forever young, forever young,  
May you stay forever young.