# Three Moments in History

What happened in the distant past?

Long ago, there used to be battles. Border families would fight each other like in the story I am singing.

What is your memory of the place?

The river reminds me of my son who died in a battle.

Describe the place now.

Sweet Teviot, on thy silver side, The glaring bale-fires blaze no more; / No longer steel-clad warriors ride, Along thy wild and willowed shore.