

THE

Duke of

Gordon's Daughters,

To which are added

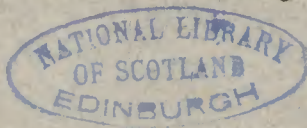
THE HONEST SAILOR

THE HURL-BARROW



EDINBURGH:

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THE DUKE OF GORDON'S DAUGHTERS

THE Duke of Gordon had three daughters,
Elizabeth, Marg'ret and Jean,
They would not stay in bonny Castle Gordon
but they went to bonny Aberdeen.

They had not been in bonny Aberdeen,
a twelvemonth and a day,
Till Jean fell in with Captain Ogilvie,
and away with him went she.

Word came to the Duke of Gordon,
in the castle where he lay
How Lady Jean fell in love with a Captain,
and from him she would not stay.

Go saddle me the black horse, he cried,
my servant shall ride on the grey;
And I will go to bonny Aberdeen,
for hwith to bring her away.

They were not a mile from Aberdeen,
a mile but only one,
Till he met with his two daughters,
but away was Lady Jean.

O where is your sister, maidens?

where is your sister now?

O where is your sister, maidens,

that she is not along with you?

O pardon us honoured father,
O pardon us they did say:
Lady Jean is with Captain Ogilvie,
and from him she will not stay.

When he came to bonny Aberdeen,
and down upon the green,
There did he see Captain Ogilvie,
training his gallant men.

O woe be to thee, Captain Ogilvie,
and an ill death shalt thou die,
For taking to thee, my daughter,
high hanged shalt thou shalt be.

The Duke of Gordon wrote a letter,
and sent it to the king,
Desiring him to hang Captain Ogilvie,
if e'er he caused hang any man.

Said the King I'll not hang Captain Ogilvie
for all the offence that I see,
But I'll cause him put off the scarlet,
and put on the single livery.

Now word came to Captain Ogilvie,
in the chamber where he lay,
To strip off the gold-face and scarlet,
and put on the single livery.

If this be for bonny Jeany Gordon,
this penance I'll take;
If this be for my true Jeany,
all this and more I'll dree.

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Lady Jean had not been married,
a year but only three.

Till she had a babe in ev'ry arm
and another upon her knee.

○ but I'm weary wand'ring,

○ but my fortune is bad;

It sets not the Duke of Gordon's daughter,
to follow a soldier lad.

○ hold thy tongue bonny Jeany Gordon,

○ hold thy tongue my lamb,

For once I was a noble Captain.

now for thy sake a single man.

● high is the hills and the mountains,
cold was the frost and the snow.

Lady Jean's shoes they were all torn,
no further could she go.

○ if I were in the glens of Foudlen,
where hunting I have been,

I could go to bonny Castle Gordon,
without either stockings or sheen.

○ hold your tongue bonny Jeany Gordon,

○ hold your tongue my dow,

I have but one half crown in the world,
and I'll buy hose and shoon to you.

When she came to bonny Castle Gordon,
and coming over the green.

The Porter call'd out very loudly,

○ yonder comes our Lady Jean.

O you are welcome bonny Jeany Gordon,
her father to her did say,
Thou art welcome dear Jeany Gordon,
but away with your Ogilvie.

Now over the seas went the Captain,
as a soldier under command,
But a messenger soon followed after,
which caused a countermand.

Come home now brave Captain Ogilvie
to enjoy your brother's land;
O come home gallant Captain Ogilvie,
you're the heir of Northumberland.

What does this mean? says the Captain,
where's my brother's children three?
O they are all dead and buried,
the lands they are ready for thee.

Then hoist up the sails, brave Captain,
and let us be jovial and free.
I'll go home and have my estate,
and then my dear Jeany I'll see.

He soon came to bonny Castle Gordon,
and then at the gate stood he;
The Porter cry'd with a loud voice,
O here comes Captain Ogilvie.

O you're welcome now Captain Ogilvie,
your fortune's advanced I hear,
No stranger can come to my gates,
that I do love so dear.

Sir, the last time I was at your gate,
you would not let me in.
Now I am come for my wife and children
no friendship else I claim.

Then Jean came tapping down the stair
with the tear into her eye.
One babe she had at every foot,
one in her arms did ly.

The Captain took her straight in his arms,
O a happy man was he:
Saying Welcome benny Jeany Gordon,
Countess of Northumberland to be.

The Captain came off with his Lady,
and his sweet lovely babes three,
Saying, I'm as good blood by descent,
tho' the great Duke of Gordon you be

THE HONEST SAILOR.

- C That girl who fain would chuse a mate,
should ne'er in fondness fail her;
- B May thank her happy stars if fate,
should splice her to a sailor.
- W He braves the storm, the battle's heat,
the yellow boys to nail her,
- T Diamonds, if diamonds she could eat,
would seek her honest sailor.

If she be true, sure of his heart,
 she never need bewail her part;
 For though a thousand leagues apart,
 still constant is her sailor's heart.

Tho' she be false, still he is kind,
 and comes with smiles to hail her;
 He trusting, as he trusts the wind,
 still faithless to her sailor.

A butcher can procure her prog;
 three threads to drink a taylor,
 What's that to biscuit and to grog,
 procur'd her by her sailor.

She would such a mate refuse,
 the devil sure must ail her;
 Search round and if you're wise,
 to wed an honest sailor.

THE HURL BARROW.

When I was a wee thing,
 and just like an elf
 All the meat that e'er I gat,
 I lair upon a shelf.

The rottens and the mice
 they fell into a strife.
 They wadna let my meat alane,
 Till I gat a wife,

And when I gat's wife
 she wadna bide therein,
 Till I gat a hurl-barrow
 to hurl her out and in.

The hurl-barrow brake,
 my wife she gat a fa';
 And the foul fa' the hurl-barrow,
 cripple wife an' a'

She wadna eat nae bacon,
 she wadna eat nae beef,
 She wadna eat nae lang-kail,
 for fying o' her teeth.

But she wad eat the bonnie bird,
 that sits upon the tree,
 Gang down the burn, Davie, love,
 and I sall follow thee.

FINIS