

THREE *Scotch* SONGS.

Donald Caird,
Bundle and Go.
The Haughs of Crumdel.



GLASGOW,
PRINTED FOR THE BOOKSELLERS.

DONALD CAIRD.

Donald Caird's come again;
 Donald Caird's come again;
 Tell the news in burgh and glen,
 Donald Caird's come again.

Donald Caird can lilt and sing:
 Blythely dance the Highland fling.
 Drink till the gudeman be blind;
 Fleech till the gudewife be kind;—
 Hoop a leglin, clot a pan,
 Crack a pow wi' ony man;
 Tell the news in burgh and glen,
 Donald Caird's come again.

Donald Caird can wire a maukin,
 Kens the wiles o' dun deer staukin;
 Leisters kipper; makes a shift
 To shoot a muirfowl in the drift,
 Water bailiffs, rangers, keepers,
 He can wauk when you are sleepers.
 Not for hountith or reward
 Dare you mill wi' Donald Caird.

Donald Caird can drink a gill
 Fast as hostile wife can fill;
 Hka'ane' that sells gobb' liquor
 Kens' how Donald bends a bicker.
 When he's fou, his stout and saucy
 Keeps the cantle o' thr causey;
 Highland chief and Lowland laird,
 Maun gie room to Donald Caird.

Steek the amrie, lock the kist,
 Else some gear may soon be mist;
 Donald Caird finds orra things
 Whare Allan Gregor fand the tairgs;
 Dunts o' kebbuc' tairs o' woo,
 Whiles a hen, and whiles a sow:
 Wabs or duds, frae hedge or yard,
 'Ware the woody, Donald Caird

On Donald Caird the doom was stern,
 Craig to tether—legs to airn:
 But Donald Caird' wi' muckle study,
 Caught the gift to cheat the woody.
 Rings o' airn and bolts o' steel,
 Fell like ice frae hand and heel:—
 Watch the sheep in fauld and glen,
 Donald Caird's come again.

Donald Caird's come again;
 Donald Caird's come again;
 Dinna let the Shirra ken
 Donald Caird's come again

BUNDLE AND GO.

Out o'er yon mountain and o'er yon lang muir,
 There lives a young lassie o' twenty and twa,
 And aft I hae ca'd at her auld mither's door,
 To try for to wile my dear Mary awa;
 But aye she'll say, which maks me so eerie,
 I winna, I canna say weel yes or no,
 In love. I'll prove aye true to my dearie,
 Although now I munna lad Bundle and Go;

Yestreen at the gloaming beside the haw tree,
 While the wee bits o' birdies were making their
 Wha but the dear lass wi' the blue rolling e e, (mane)
 Out o'er the green meadows came tripping her lane
 The rose, that blows it wasna sae bonny,
 Sae rare sae fair, like twa that did glow,
 In hue, sae true are the cheeks o' my honey,
 That fain I would hae for to Bundle and Go.

Her saft hair loose on her bare neck, like snaw,
 Mair white than the lillie that grows on the lea,
 But the smile that she gied was the sweetest o' a',
 That glanc'd frae the blink o' her bonny blue e'e;
 Nae care, nae guile, was seen in my Mary,
 Nor vain, to pain, my love that did glow,
 Her heart, to part, and leave Castlecarry.
 It whispered refusal to Bundle and Go.

I clasped the dear lassie, beside the haw bush,
 Her sweet cherry lips I kiss'd mony times weel,
 While hafflins consenting, a red rosy blush,
 It made me believe her heart it was leal;

I press'd, carress'd, fu' snug and fu' cheerie,
 My love, my dove, to ease a' my woe;
 I lap, she spak', I will be your dearie,
 And leave my auld mither and Bundle and Go.

Then Johnny enraptured, nae mair did complain,
 Nor she her auld mither did heed ony mair,
 But blythely they tripp'd o'er the gseen dewy plain
 As blythe as Auroro a' divested of care;
 As gay, as May, sae sweet and sae cheerie,
 Sae leal, sae weel, to banish each woe
 Her pride, His pride, and each others dearie,
 Resolv'd wi' theither to Bundle and Go,

Now contented they live aye beside the haw tree,
 And they auld mither's gotten a but and a beni
 And Mary the lass wi the blue rolling e'e,
 May do what she likes wi her Johnny ye ken ;
 Thro' life, his wife, fu' snug and fu' cheerie,
 Aye ready, ane steady, to meet weel or woe,
 And never, to sever, but each other's dearie,
 Till death gies the word for to Bundle and Go.

THE HAUGHS OF CRUMDEL

AS I came in by Auchendown,
 A little wee bit frae the town,
 Unto the Highlands I was bound,
 To view the Haughs of Crumdel.

Chorus. Sing tanteradel, tanteradel,
 Unto the Highlands I was bound,
 To view the Haughs of Crumdel!

I met a man in tartan trews,
 I spear'd at him what was the news?
 Says he, The Highland army rues,
 That e'er they came to Crumdel. Sing, &c.

Lord Livingston rode from Inverness,
 Our Highland Lads for to distress,
 And has brought us a' unto disgrace.
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing, &c.

The English Gen'ral he did say,
 We'll give the Highland Lads fair play,
 We'll sound our trumpets, and give huzza.
 And waken them at Crumdel. Sing, &c.

Says Livingston, I hold it best,
 To catch them lurking in their nest,
 The Highland Lads we will distress,
 And hough them down at Crumdel. Sing, &c.

So they were in bed, Sir, every one.
 When the English army on them came,
 And a bloody battle soon began,
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing, &c.

The English horse they were so rude,
 They bath'd their hooves in Highland blood.
 Our noble clans most firmly stood,
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

But our noble Clans they could not stay,
 Out over the hills they ran away,
 And sore they do lament the day,
 That ever they came to Crumdel. Sing &c.

Says great Montrose, I must not stay,
 Wilt thou direct the heaviest way,
 Over the hills I'll go this day,
 And see the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

Alas! my Lord, you are not strong,
 You've scarcely got two thousand men,
 There is twenty thousand on the plain,
 Lies rank and file in Crumdel. Sing &c.

Says great Montrose, I will not stay,
 So direct me to the nearest way,
 For over the hills I'll go this day,
 And see the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

They were at dinner every man,
 When great Montrose upon them came,
 And a second battle soon began,
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

The Grants, M'Kenzies and M'Kay
 As soon as Montrose they did espy
 They stood and fought most manfully
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

The M'Donolds they returned again
 The Camerons did their standard join
 M'Intoshes played a bonny game
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

The M'Phersons fought like lions bold
 M'Gregors none could them controul,
 M'Laughlans fought like valiant souls
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

M'Leans M'Dougals and M'Neil
 So boldly as they took the field.
 And made their enemies to yield,
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

The Gordons boldly did advance,
 The Frazers fought with sword and lance,
 The Grahams made their heads to dance,
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

The Royal Stewarts and Monroes
 So boldly as they faced their foes,
 And brought them down by handy blows,
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing &c.

Out of twenty thousand Englishmen:
 Five hundred fled to Aberdeen:
 The rest of them they all lay slain
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel: Sing &c.

