#### CAPTAIN

# WEDDERBURN'S

### COURTSHIP

And by came Captain Wedderburn,

### HEY JOHNNIE COUP.

And lay her next the wa'.



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#### CAPTAIN

## CAPTAIN WEDDERBURN'S COURTSHIP

The Lord of Roslin's daughter,
Walk'd thro' the woods her lane,
And bye came Captain Wedderburn,
A servant to the king!
He said unto his servant man,
Were it not against the law,
I would take her to my own bed,
And lay her next the wa'.

I'm walking here alone, she says,
Amang my father's trees;
And you may let me walk alone,
Kind Sir, now if you please;
The supper-bell it will be rung,
And I'll be miss'd, you know;
So I will not lie in your bed,
Neither at stock nor wa'.

He says, My pretty lady,
I pray lend me your hand;
And you'll have drums and trumpets,
Always at your command;
And fifty men to guard you,
Who well their swords can draw:
And we'll both lie in ae bed,
And thou'll be next the wa'.

O hold away from me, kind Sir, I pray let go my hand;

The supper-bell it will be rung, and when bell No longer must I stand; ou wal yel back My father he'll no supper take, If I be miss'd you know:
So I'll not lie in your bed, a red may comp k Neither at stock nor wa'.

"is to deed one dead nov Hill

Then says the pretty lady, it may secul sented I pray tell me your name; a Jenne I had My name is Captain Wedderburn, and ones A servant to the king: " Servant to the king ! Tho' thy father and his men were here, Of them I'd have no awe, and are the latest and the latest are the latest and the latest are the But would take thee into my bed, And lay thee next the wa'. and marge I berr.

He lighted off his milk-white steed, and he had he had on;

And held her by the milk-white hand, had Even as they rode along; He held her by the middle jimp, For fear that she should fa', And said, I'll take thee to my bed, And lay thee next the wa'.

He took her to his lodging-house, w mil al His landlady looked ben, and find any back Says, Many ladies in Edinburgh Live seen, But never such a one. For such a pretty face as this, In it I never saw;

Go make her up a down bed, Hed required And lay her next the war is not required to a My father he'll no supper take, O hold away from me, kind Sir, if jon [1] I pray you let me be; For I will not go to your bed, the radio. Till you dress me dishes three; Dishes three you must dress to me And I must have them a', one list varie i Before that I lie in your bed at on all Either at stock or wa's a odt of tanvior A The' thy father and his men were here. O I must have to my supper ad b'I madt h) A cherry without a stone, it said bluow and And I must have to my supper oil yel but. A chicken without a bone: And I must have to my supper the bendgil off A bird without a ga, when side the had Before I lie into your bed vhal sidt tes bar.
Either at stock or wa. At it is red blad bar. When the cherry is in the bloomity and bled as I'm sure it hath no stone, in its shell, had when the chicken is in its shell, I'm sure it hath no bone; The dove it is a gentle bird, It flies without a ga', bol sid of rad shoot of And we shall both lie in ae bed helbus vill And thou's lie next the wa'that yould stock Rut never such a cha-

Hold away from me, kind Sir, and a days not

For I will not go to your bed, and I be of a Till you answer me questions four; and I questions four you must tell me,
And that is two and two; reductions of I will not lie in your bed, and that it stock nor wa'.

What's deoper than the see ?

You must get me some winter fruit.

That in December grew;
And I must have a silken mantle,
That waft was ne'er ca'd through;
What bird sings first? what wood buds first?
What dew does on them fa'?
And then I'll lie in your bed,
Either at stock or wa'.

My father has winter fruit, no one sorroll.

That in December grew; and many and he are the father has a silken mantle, be not he as the father than the cock crows, ciders buds first,

The dew does on them fat:

So we shall both lie in ae bed,

And thou's lie next the wather near off.

A holo out in the shorter's

Hold away from me, kind sir, of mort off
And do not me perplex;
For I'll not lie in your bed,
Till you answer questions six;
Questions six you must answer me, bib obtil to
And that is four and twa,

Summon ted?

Before I lie in your bed, or ag you liw I to
Either at stock or wa'.
positions four you must tell me,
What is greener than the grass? I said Late What is higher than the trees for flow I at
And what is worse than woman's voice?
What's deeper than the seas?
A sparrow's norm, a priest unborn,
Posone I lie in main that the man that I had I
Defore I lie in your bed,
A sparrow's horn, a priest unborn, This night to join us twa two despet in Jadi Before I lie in your bed, Either at stock or wa.
Death is greener than the grass; and paid
Death is greener than the grass; and and w
Skies higher than the trees:
The devil's worse than woman's voice
Hell's deeper than the seas;
A sparrow's horn you may well get,
There's one on every pa, he and medial and
And two upon the gabof it, and added
And you shall have them a'. at whiten you
That he we've on't through;
The priest he's standing at the gate, and Just ready to come in, the substitution of the standard stan
Just ready to come in, no continued
No man can say that he was born lind No man without a sir.
No man without a sin.
A halo and in his mathan's aids
He from the same did fa';
So we shall lie in ae bed,
He from the same did fa'; So we shall lie in ae bed, And thou's lie next the wa'.
Till was apparer operations six :
O little did this lady, think, was a snow the
That morning when she rose, at tadt had

That it was to be the very last,
Of all her maiden days.
But there's not in the king's realm.
To be found a blyther twa;
And now they lie into ae bed,
And she lies next the wa.

## JOHNNIE COUP. To the state of

11. y delimited of the

. "Original Words: 4 3 1 Jend . 31

Coup sent a challenge frae Dunbar.

Charlie meet me an ye dare,

And I'll learn you the art of war,

If you'll meet wi' me in the morning.

Hey Johnnie Coup are ye waking vet, Or are your drums a beating yet, If you were waking I would wait, To gang to the hills i' the morning.

When Charlie look'd the letter upon, a given of the drew his sword the scabbard from H. Come follow me my merry, merry men, And we'll meet Johnnie Coup it the morning A.A. Hey Johnnie Coup, &c. accelerated this wal and keed heb mean most west I H.

Now Johnnie be as good as your word, Come let us try baith fire and sword,

And dinna rin away like a frighted hird, Jan T'That's chas'd frac its nest in the morning to Hey Johnnie Coup, &c. ton a' stell to I

When Johnnie Coup he heard of this, you have the thought it wadna be amiss, sail ode but. To hae a horse in readiness,
To flie awa' i' the morning.

Hey Johnnie Coup, &c.

Fy now Johnnie get up and rin, The Highland bagpipes makes a din, It's best to sleep in a hale skin, For 'twill be a bluddie morning.

Hey Johnniel Coup, wellado a suos quod

When Johnnie Coup to Dunbar came, If I but. They speir'd at him where's a' your men'; soy if The deil confound me gin I ken,
For I left them a' in the morning.

Hey Johnnie Coup, &c., b roof one of the dell coup.

Now Johnnie, troth, ye wasna blate, will of to come wi' the news o' your ain defeat, and leave your men in sic a strait, so early in the morning. It had black months

Hey Johnnie Coup, &drove all west all

Ah, faith, quo' Johnnie, lagot a fleg, law but With their claymeres and philabegs, toll If I face them again, deil break my legs, so I wish you a good morning. If since the Hey Johnnie Coup, &c. (1) and 10 forms?



