

THE

# Haughs of Crumdel

To which is added,

It fell upon the Martumas time.

Wilt thou go my bonny lassie?



GLASGOW,

PRINTED FOR THE BOOKSELLERS.

# Haughs of Crumdel

## SONG

### 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.  
On the Haughs of Crumdel. Sing, &c.

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

Says Livingston I hold it best,  
 To catch them hurkiug 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 Haugh 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 nearest way  
 Over the hill I'll go this day  
 And see the Haughs of Crumdel Sing &c

Alas my Lord you are not strong  
 You have 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 Mc Donalds they returned again  
 The Camerons did their stadard join  
 Mc Intoshes played a bonny game  
 Upon the Haughs of Crumdel Sing &c

The Mc Phersons fought like lions bold  
 Mc Gregors none could them controul  
 Mc 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,

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It fell upon the Martinmas time.

It fell about the Martinmas time,  
and a gay time it was than  
When our gudewife had puddings to mak,  
and she boiled them in the pan.

The wind blew could frae north to south,  
 and blew into the floor;  
 Quoth our gudeman to our gudewife,  
 'Get up and bar the door'

'My band is in my hussif's skap  
 gudeman, as ye may see  
 An' it shuldna be be barr'd this hunder year  
 It's no be barr'd for me.

They made a paction 'tween them twa  
 They made it firm and sure,  
 Wha'er should speak the foremost word  
 would rise and bar the door.

Then by there came two gentlemen  
 at twelve o'clock at night,  
 and they could neither see house nor hall  
 Nor coal nor candle light.

Now whether is this a rich man's house,  
 Or whether it be a poor,  
 But never a word wad ane o' them speak  
 For barring o' the door.

And first they ate the white puddings,  
 and then they ate the black;  
 Though muckle thought the guidwife to herself,  
 Yet ne'er a word she spak.



Then said the one unto the other,  
 Here, man, tak ye my knife,  
 Do ye tak aff the auid man's beard,  
 and I'll kiss the guidwife.

But there snae water in the house,  
 and what shall we do than?  
 What ails ye at the pudding-broo,  
 That boils into the pan.

O then up started our gudeman,  
 and an angry man was he,  
 Will ye kiss my wife before my een,  
 and scad me wi' pudding-bree.

Then up and started our guidwife,  
 Gied three skins on the floor:  
 Gudeman ye've spoke the foremost word,  
 Get up and bar the door.

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Wilt thou go my bonnie lassie?

Wilt thou go, my bonnie lassie,  
 wilt thou go my braw lassie  
 Wilt thou go say I or no  
 to the braes' aboon Bonaw, lassie.

The Donald hae na meikle phrase  
 wi' lawland speeches fine lassie

What he'll impart comes frae the heart  
 Sae let it be wi' thine lassie:  
 Wilt thou go &c.

When simmer days clead a' the braes  
 wi' blosom'd broom sae fine, lassie.  
 At milking seel we'll join the reel:  
 my flocks shall a' be thine, lassie.  
 Wilt thou go, &c.

I'll hunt the roe, the hart, the doe,  
 the tarmigan sae shy, lassie;  
 For duck and drake I'll beat the brake:  
 nae want shall come thee nigh, lassie.  
 Wilt thou go, &c.

For trout an par, wi' canny care  
 I'll wily skim the flee, lassie;  
 Wi' sic like cheer I'll please my dear—  
 Then come awa wi' me, lassie.

Yes, I'll go, my braw laddie,  
 Yes, I'll go, my bonnie ladie;  
 I'll kilt my coats, I'll tent the goats,  
 On the braes aboon Bonaw, laddie.

Gin thou'lt prove true thou'lt never rue,  
 the love thou bear'st for me, laddie;  
 Ilk joy an care wi' thee I'll share,  
 Until the day I die, laddie.

Come awa, my bonnie laddie,  
 come awa, my braw laddie,  
 Come weel, come wae, I'll kilt and gae  
 to the braes aboon Bonaw, laddie.