

FOUR EXCELLENT

New Songs;

CALLED

The JOVIAL TINKER
AND THE
FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

To which are added,

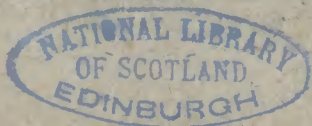
The Conghannan Maid.

The Amorous Lover.

The Grateful Admirer.



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The TINKER and FARMER's Daughter

THERE was a wealthy farmer,
 liv'd in the south country,
Who had an only daughter,
 of visage fair and free.
She was the greatest beauty,
 that ever I did see,
And many a gallant suitor came,
 to bear her company.

A noble Lord as I heard tell,
 her beauty he did prize :
And for to gain her maiden-head,
 himself he did disguise ;
Both night and day as I heard say,
 this maid was in his eyes ;
'That he could ne'er contented be,
 until he gain'd the prize.

Thus like a joyial Tinker,
 of courage bold and crowse ;
And to take up his quarters ;
 came to the farmer's house ;
Saying ; have ye any pots or pans ;
 or candlesticks to mend ;
Or have ye any quarters
 for me a single man.

They gave this young man quarters ;
 of him did dread no harm ;
And for to make the Tinkers bed

this maid went to the barn ;
 And for to make the Tinkers bed
 the farmers daughter went ;
 Which pleased the young mans fancy ;
 and furthered his intent.

The Tinker being cunning,
 he nimbly barred the door ;
 And took the young maid in his arms ;
 and laid her on the floor ;
 He laid her down upon the floor ;
 among the pease straw ;
 And there he got his will of her ;
 before he let her go

The lassie sigh'd and then she blushed ;
 and wow but she thought shame ;
 Now since you have got your will of me ;
 I pray tell me your name :
 He softly whispered in her ear ;
 they call me Davie Fa ;
 and if I come this way again ;
 you will mind the pease-straw.

will give you fifty guineas ;
 to pay the nourice-fee ;
 and you chance to have a son ;
 a double it shall be :
 and if you ly with me this night ;
 among the pease-straw.
 My dear youll have the money ;

4)
before I go awa.

O when theret were gone to bed ;
this maid went to the barn ;
To ly with the jolly Tinker ;
and for to keep him warm ;
O quickly then she did undress ;
herself from top to toe.
In a well made bed they had fine sport ;
among the pease-straw.

But early the next morning
before the break of day ;
The Tinker rose ; put on his clothes ;
and said I must away :
He gave her fifty guineas ;
well ty'd up in a purse ;
Said he my dear ; you need not fear ;
I hope you're not the worse.

When eighteen weeks were past and gone ;
this maid turn'd pale and wan ;
And then for to suspect her ;
her mother she began ;
Come tell to me ; my dear said she ;
who has done you this harm ?
I fear it's been the Tinker ;
that lay into the barn.

He was the bravest Tinker ;
that ever I did see ;

He gave me fifty guineas ;
 to pay the nourice-fee.
 And I have made a promise ;
 if he comes here awa' ;
 that we will have some pleasant sport
 among the pease-straw.

But when nine months were past and gone ;
 this fair maid had a son ;
 And at the jovial gollopping
 there was both mirth and fun ;
 And when the child baptized was ;
 they ca'd him Davie Faa' ;
 That pretty boy that night was got
 among the pease-straw.

Then according to his promise ;
 he sent three hundred pound ;
 Into the farmers daughter ;
 for to bring up her son ;
 And when the child to age is come ;
 I'll give him as much more ;
 in remembrance of that jovial night ;
 the barring of the door.

If any will this damsel wed ;
 I'll give them a farm free ;
 Ewes and lambs ; harrows and ploughs ;
 fitting for husbandrie ;
 Besides a handsome portion
 of gold and white money ;

Although she lost her maiden-head ;
O what the war is she.

I think I hear the damsels wed ;
to a farmers son near by ;
And when the Farmer wants a hand ;
the Tinker does supply ;
All for to please this comely maid ;
as I have done before ;
And now I'll end my merry song ;
the barring of the door.

The CONGHANNAN MAID.

GIVE my service to my jewel ;
that lives at Conghannan-mill ;
Tell her if she marries another ;
it will be sore against my will.

C H O R U S.

Sireno erah agum ; fireno stumorrow ;
Sireno erah agum ; fireno stumorrow ;
Yonder stands a pretty creature ;
and her skins as white as snow ;
I will court her for her favour ;
let her answer ay or no.

As I was sitting in an ale-house ;
of my liquor I was free ;
I heard a story of my jewel ;
which I am sure it grieved me. Sireno &
For listen ; listen and I'll tell you ;
how this maiden play'd her part ;

First she vow'd and swore she lov'd me,
now she strives to break my heart. &c.

If I had her in the Deer-park,
down below Glenaran town,
I would build my love a castle,
where no man durst pull it down. &c.

If I had her in the Dark-park,
below the shadow of your tree ;
Since pretty Molly has me forsaken,
which I'm sure it grieveth me. Sireno, &c.

You High church and Presbyterians,
I pray you to take my advice,
Do not court a Romish Lady,
for fear she leave you in my place. &c.

Nor my song is almost ended,
I intend to sing no more,
Since pretty Molly's me forsaken,
adieu to her for evermore. Sireno erah, &c.

The AMOROUS LOVER.

COME, my beauty let's be merry,
mixing joy with great delight,
O let us love and ne'er weary,
'courting, sporting day and night.

Let us not lose one moment's pleasure,
but with rigorous love pursue,
We are not confin'd to measure,
for our joy shall still renew.

O mutual freedom is a jewel,
when with love it is repaid,

Never to each other be cruel,
 but sustain what nature made.

When I view thy charming features,
 then with raptures I'm carest,
 You are the loveliest of all creatures,
 with you alone I'm truly blest.

Nature has made you so endearing,
 without the help of any art,
 I cannot rest without declaring,
 it's you alone has won my heart.

I will never be a rover
 for I'm happy in your charms,
 I'll not change thee for another,
 I could die within your arms.

The GRATEFUL ADMIRER.

FALSE tho' she be to me in love,
 I'll ne'er pursue revenge;
 For still the charmer I approve,
 tho' I deplore her change.
 In hours of bliss we oft have made,
 they could not always last;
 But though the present I regret,
 I'm grateful for the last. I'm grateful, &c.

F I N I S.