

Van Dieman's

Land.

To which are added,

The Haughs of Crumdel.

AND

Leeze me on this drap o' Drink!



GLASGOW,

PRINTED FOR THE BOOKSELLERS.

SONGS.

Van Dieman's Land.

Come all you gallant poachers, that ramble void
of care, [dog, gun, and snare,
That walk out on a moonlight night, with your
The hare and lofty pheasant you have at your
command, (man's Land.
Not thinking of your last career upon Van Die-

Poor Thomas Brown, from Nottingham Jack
Williams and poor Joe, (well doth know,
Were three determin'd poachers, as the country
At night they were trepann'd by the keepers hid
in sand,
and for fourteen years transported were upon
Van Dieman's Land.

On the first day that we landed upon the fatal shore,
The planters came around us—there might be
twenty score;—

They rank'd us up like horses and sold us out of
hand,

They yok'd us to ploughs my boys, to plough
Van Dieman's Land.

The cottages we live in are built with clods of
clay,

and rotten straw for bedding yet we dare not
say nay,

around our cots a circling fire we slumber. when
we can,

and drive the wolves and tigers oft upon Van
Diemens land

Oftimes when I do slumber, I have a pleasant
dream,

With my sweet girl sitting near me close by a
purling stream;

Thro' England I've been roāming with her at
my command,

and wakened broken hearted upon Van Die-
man's Land.

God bless our wives and families, likewise that
happy shore,

That isle of great contentment, which we may see
no more ;

as for our wretched families, see them we seldom
can,

There's twenty men for one woman upon Van
Dieman's Land.

There was a girl from Birmingham; Ana Summers was her name,
 For fourteen years transported, we all well know
 the same :
 our planter bought her freedom, and married her
 out of hand—
 She gave to us good usage upon Van Dieman's
 Land.

But fourteen years is a long time—that is our
 fatal doom,
 For nothing else than poaching—God knows
 that's we've done :
 all You would leave offdog gun, snare and poach-
 ing every man.
 If you did but know the hardships upon Van Die-
 man's Land.

Now if I had ten thousand pounds laid down all
 in my hand,
 I'd give it all for liberty ; that I could command
 again to England I'd return, and be a happy man,
 and bid adieu to poaching, and to Van Dieman's
 Land.

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 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 lurking in their nest,
 The Highland Lads we will disress,
 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 standard 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.

Leeze me on this drap o' drink.

Oh, here we'll rest till morning blink,
 The feint a care's w' thin our wa';
 And leeze me on this drap o' drink,
 It maks us rank wi' princes a'.

The Great aboon of bound'ess power,
 Is pleased when we are happy a';
 He formed us for the social hour—
 Then let us live by nature's law

The fool wha dreads a woman's scorn,
 May pay his groat and slink awa';
 And he wha would not bou e till morn,
 Is but a gowk wi heart o' snaw.

But here's guid luck to ilka chieft,
 Wha fills a cup to honour's ca';
 And he wha wadna wish us weel
 The deil his sordid sau! may claw.