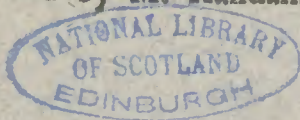


THE  
**Duke**  
OF  
**GORDON'S**  
Daughters,  
And Captain Ogilvie.



**STIRLING.**

Printed by M. Randall.





THE

Duke of Gordon's Daughters.

THE Duke of Gordon had three daughters  
Elizabeth, Margaret, and Jean ;  
They would not stay in bonny Castle-Gordon,  
But they went to bonny Aberdeen.

They had not been in bonny Aberdeen  
A twelvemonth and a day,  
Till Jean fell in love with Captain Ogilvie  
and from him she would not stay.

Word came to the Duke of Gordon,  
In the chamber where he lay,  
How Lady Jean fell in love with a Captain  
And from him she would not

O saddle to me the black horse, he cry'd,  
 My servant shall ride on the grey,  
 And I will go to bonny Aberdeen,  
 forthwith to bring her away.

They were not a mile from Aberdeen,  
 a mile but only one,  
 Till he met with his two daughters,  
 but away was lady Jean.

where is your sister, maidens?  
 where is your sister now?  
 where is your sister, maidens?  
 that she is not along with you.

pardon us, honored father,  
 O pardon us, they did say,  
 lady Jean is with Captain Ogilvie,  
 and from him she will not stay.

When he came to bonny Aberdeen,  
 and down upon the green,  
 here did he see Captain Ogilvie  
 training his gallant men.

O woe be to thee ! Captain Ogilvie,  
 and an ill death thou shalt die !  
 For taking to thee my daughter,  
 high hanged thou shalt be !

The Duke of Gordon wrote a letter,  
 and sent it to the king,  
 Desiring him to hang Captain Ogilvie,  
 For marrying his daughter Jean.

Said the King, I'll not hang Captain Ogilvie  
 for all the offence that I see ; (v.  
 But I'll cause him put off the scarlet,  
 and put on the single livery.

Now word came to Captain Ogilvie  
 In the chamber where he lay,  
 To strip off the gold lace and scarlet,  
 and put on the single livery.

If this be for bonny Jeanie Gordon,  
 this penance I'll take wi' ;  
 If this be for my true love Jeanie,  
 all this and more I'll dree.

Lady Jean had not been married  
 a year, but only three,  
 Till she had a babe in every arm,  
 and another upon her knee.

O but I'm weary wandering,  
 O but my fortune is bad :  
 It sets not the Duke of Gordon's daughter,  
 to follow a soldier lad.

O hold thy tongue bonny Jeanie Gordon,  
 O hold thy tongue, my lamb :  
 For once I was a noble Captain,  
 now for thy sake a single man.

O high were the hills and mountains,  
 cold was the frost and snow,  
 Lady Jean's shoes they were all torn,  
 no further could she go.

O if I were in the glens of Foudlen,  
 where hunting I have been,  
 I could go to bonny castle Gordon,  
 without either stockings or sheen.

O hold your tongue bonny Jeanie Gordon;  
 O hold your tongue my dow,  
 I have but one half-crown in the world,  
 and I'll buy hose and shoon to you.

When she came to bonny castle Gordon,  
 and coming over the green,  
 The Porter call'd out very loudly  
 O yonder comes our lady Jean.

O you're welcome bonny Jeanie Gordon,  
 her father he did say,  
 Thou art welcome, dear Jeanie Gordon,  
 but away with your Ogilvie.

Now over the seas went the Captain,  
 as a soldier under command;  
 But a messenger soon followed after,  
 which caused a countermand.

Come home now brave Captain Ogilvie;  
 you're the heir of your brother's land,  
 O come home, gallant Captain Ogilvie,  
 you're the duke of Northumberland.

What does this mean, says the Captain,  
where's my brother's children three?

O they are all dead and buried,  
the lands they are ready for thee.

Then hoist up your sails, brave Captain,  
and let us be jovial and free,

I'll go home and have my estate,  
and then my dear Jeanie I'll see.

He soon came to bonny Castle Gordon,  
and then at the gate stood he :

The Porter cry'd with a loud voice,  
O here comes Captain Ogilvie.

O you're welcome now, Captain Ogilvie,  
your fortune's advanc'd I hear,

No stranger can come within these gates  
whom I do love so dear.

Sir, the last time I was at your gate  
you would not let me in,

Now I'm come for my wife and children,  
no friendship else I claim,

Then Jean came tripping down the stair,  
 with the salt tear in her eye,  
 One babe she had at every foot,  
 and one in her arms did lie.

The captain took her straight in his arms,  
 O a happy man was he,  
 Saying, welcome bonny Jeanie Gordon,  
 Duchess of Northumberland to be.

The Captain came off with his Lady,  
 and his lovely babies three,  
 Saying, I'm as good blood by descent,  
 tho' the great Duke of Gordon you be.

*Finis.*