## Light Dragoon.

To which are added,

LOUDARD THE THE

THE ORANGE AND BLUE,

AND

THE HUMOURS OF SMITHFIELD.



G L A S G O W,
Printed by J. & M. ROBERTSON,
Saltmarket, 1800.



## THE LIGHT DRAGOON.

Of a jolly light dragoon, as plainly doth appear:

He courted a rich lady,
of honour, birth and fame, I UH KA

And thought to gain her favour,
but it was all in vain

Her father was a noble Knight, a man of high renown, And for to marry a foldier, 'twould pull our honour down:

For your birth and his birth, they never will agree, So pray young man take your answer, and so begone from me.

For an answer it is more than ever I would take, For I would lay down my life, all for the lady's sake.

Soon as the Lady heard this, her heart began to bleed; Then flraightway the lady and dragoon were married with speed. When ever they were married, and coming back again, This young Lady espy'd her father, and seven well armed men.

Aloud, aloud the Lady cry'd,
I'm afraid we'll all be flain:
Never fear, faid the jolly dragoon,
we'll rife and fight again

Then he faid, My dearest dear, we have no time to prattle,

For you see they are all armed,
and ready for the battle.

He drew his fword and pistol, and his contrements did rattle,

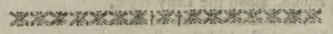
And the Lady held the horse, till the dragoon fought the battle.

Hold your hand, hold your hand, her father he did cry,
And you shall have my daughter, and twenty thousand pound.

Fight on, fight on, the Lady cry'd, and my fortune is too finall;
Fight on, fight on, my jolly dragoon, we will o'ercome them all.

Come all you pretty fair maidens, no and it that foldiers do admire, and add you fair to do not flight a foldier, and add you fair let him be ne'er so poor.

For they are men of honour,
belonging to the crown,
Here is a health to George our King,
and to this light dragoon.



## THE ORANGE AND BLUE.

T was on a Monday morning, and said as I was going to Mals, and said a had no mind of lifting, and when how until they did me press.

Bad company enticed me to partake of a full flowing bowl,
And the advance money they gave me, was a guenea and a crown.

O! my dearest dear he is listed,
and ta'en a white cockade,
O! he is a clever fellow,
beside he's a roving blade.

Sure he is a clever fellow,
and is gone to ferve the King;
My very heart is a bleeding
all for the love of him,

It was on a Monday morning, not like and just by the break of days arribble said The Captain commanded the Lieutenant. O to march those men away.

He march'd them all in rank and file, all on the trith thore.

Fare you well fweet Molly dear,

Fare you well lweet Molly dear, if I never fee you more.

He pull'd out his pocket-kerchief, and wip'd her crystal eyes, He says my dearest jewel I'm forry for your sighs.

But if ever I come back again, and all goodness spares my life. There is not a woman breathing, but you I'll make my wife.

My dear I will convoy you, as far as fweet Straban, My dearest I'll convoy you as far as e'er I can.

My hand I never did give
to any man but you,
And now you're going to leave me
for the orange and the blue.

He's gone, he's gone and left me, behind him for to rove, His name I'll carve on every tree, through Belanamurry grove,

Please God that he return again and his confort make me,
I'll prove a faithful loving wife,
until the day I die.

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The Humours of Smithfield.

And through the bars of Smithfield,

I met a Lady gay;

She took me by the hand, and

the call'd me by my name,

She faid, the knew my parents,

and the place from whence I came.

CHORUS.

Fall the day, fall the day, Fall the day, fall the day, Right fall the day, fall the day.

She took me by the hand, and

she gave to me a kiss;

Come judge you all young people,

what harm was there in this?

For it was from this loving kiss,

I no longer could refrain;

For I laid her on the green grass

and kissed her again.

Fall, &c.

She took me to a tavern
and liquor for to call,

Two rabbits we had roafted, discounting
and dainty fauce withal;

Two rabbits we had roafted,
with good and dainty cheer,

Was fet upon the table for me and my sweet dear. Chor Fall the day, fall the day, Fall the day, fall the day,

Right fall the day, fall the day.

Our supper being over, our bodies to advance, The fiddler he was fent for my love and I to dance; We danced and carouled, the best part of the night, And in each others company we'did take great delight.

Fall the day, fall the day, &c.

Then she did take me by the hand, and led me to her bed, And swore that I that very night, should have her maidenhead; Then she ramped and she stamped her heels against the floor, With that two Irish bullies came rushing to the door, Fal the day, &c.

Why are you there proud fellow? what do you with my wife? Come answer give me quickly, or else I'll take your life. says the one unto the other, we will not swear or curse, But if we spare his sweet life; ?? we will not spare his purse. Fal the, &c. When full fifty bright guineas, out of my purse they drew,
Says the one unto the other
this is our just and due.

Then the one pull'd off my beaver hat, the other my broad cloth coat,

And I stood trembling on the stoor, for fear they'd cut my throat. Fal, &c.

When the had a flick provided,
for substance and for length;
And about my back she laid it,
with all her might and strength:
And when she saw the blood run down,

And when she saw the blood run down, she call'd me buckskin fool,

She faid, It was the readiest way my courage for to cool. Fall the day, &c

They stripped me stark naked,

I was as cold as clay,

And out of doors they turned me, before the break of day.

Now a warning I will take,
and a warning will I give,

In fuch idle women's company, what pleafure can you have?

Chor. Fall the day, fall the day, Fall the day, fall the day, Right fall the day, fall the day.

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