

CAPTAIN  
Barnwell,

A Love Song.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

The Bribe Lawyers.



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1815.

## CAPTAIN BARNWELL.

ALONE AS I was walking,  
 'twas on a summer's day,  
 I heard two lovers talking,  
 and she to him did say,  
 All in a mournful ditty,  
 she thus began her tale,  
 Which mov'd his heart in pity,  
 her true love to bewail.

O true-love, true-love Samuel,  
 now begins thy woe!  
 O true-love, true-love Sarah,  
 what makes you to say so?  
 My friends and brother Barnwell,  
 is so displeas'd at thee,  
 They say that they will slay thee  
 upon the mountains high.

O tell thy friends and brother,  
 I am not such a man!  
 I care not a straw for them,  
 let them do the worst they can:  
 Give me thy hand, sweet lassie,  
 and stand thee true to me,

And I will fight with Barnwell  
upon the mountains high.

When you come on the mountains  
by yourselves all alone,  
You will be far from any town,  
you'll be far from your own ;  
You'll be far from any city,  
no one will you come nigh ;  
So use my brother kindly  
upon the mountains high :

Yonder stands Captain Barnwell,  
a-bending of his bow ;  
He's waiting for young Samuel,  
all for to be his foe :

O come you here, young Samuel,  
and unto me draw nigh,  
For here I mean to slay thee  
upon the mountains high.

O slay me not, says Samuel,  
O slay me not, says he ;  
O slay me not, says Samuel,  
are you so cowardly ;

For this time, Captain Barnwell,  
I've got no shots for thee :  
So slay me not, says Samuel,  
here so cowardly.

If you have no shots for me,  
 for that I do not care,  
 Except my sifter's company  
 now thou wilt forswear;  
 And except thou wilt forsake  
 my sifter's company,  
 It's here I mean to slay thee  
 upon the mountains high.

Then Samuel stood amazed,  
 not knowing what to say;  
 At length he stept up to him,  
 and his arrows took away;  
 He took his arrows from him,  
 his bow he brake in three:  
 Barnwell, where's the shot  
 that you had got for me.

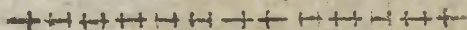
When Barnwell lost his armour,  
 he cried out main,  
 It's for my sifter Sarah  
 here I must be slain;  
 It's for my sifter Sarah  
 here I now must die;  
 My life is in the hands of Samuel,  
 upon the mountains high.

O say not so, says Samuel,  
O say not so, said he;  
Grant me but one only thing,  
and I'll be kind to thee,  
For to enjoy thy sister,  
likewise the Courtier's Hall,  
And I will use thee kindly  
upon the mountains high.

So here comes Sarah Barnwell,  
tripping o'er the plain;  
Thinking to find her brother  
or true-love to be slain;  
Wringing her hands  
and weeping her eyes,  
Till she spied them coming  
from off the mountains high.

Then Barnwell slept up to her,  
and took her by the hand,  
And gave her unto Samuel  
in the place where he did stand;  
I do present my sister  
to be thy wedded wife,  
And wish you prosperation  
all the days of thy life.

For now I must own thou art  
 a better man than I;  
 'Twas in thy power to slay me  
 upon the mountains high.  
 Half of my lands and living  
 I freely give to thee,  
 Likewise my sister sister Sarah  
 thy wedded wife shall be,  
 Because thou us'd me kindly  
 upon the mountains high.



### THE BRIBED LAWYERS.

DRAW near, good people, and I'll acquaint you,  
 how roguery doth overspread the land;  
 Great part of murder, of theft and robbery  
 the found is bribery whereon they stand.  
 For plants of murder, of theft and robbery,  
 the bribed Lawyers are fruitful soil;  
 Manure them well with unjust judges,  
 you'll have great increase for little toil.

If Justice rise up as weeds among them,  
 you need no hoes for to hoe't away;  
 The strong manure and the soil unfitting,  
 will kill it dead in a deep decay.  
 When Justice sat on her throne in splendor,  
 all honest hearts in her did rejoice!  
 Usurping roguery has there dethron'd her,  
 and for their Kinghe's the Lawyers' choice.

Now roguery sits on the throne of Justice,  
 and his Prime Minister is one M·N—e;  
 The bribed Lawyers, his loyal subjects,  
 his power with splendor is arbatory.  
 For instance, there was a man call'd L—y,  
 gave five pounds bribe to a perjur'd whore;  
 The bribed Lawyers they join'd the roguery,  
 and for a false claim she falsely swore.

Tho' many witnesses overheard them,  
 old L—y bribing the perjur'd whore,  
 Yet not a witness durit be examin'd,  
 to hold up roguery firm and sure.  
 A Lawyer straightway was then employed,  
 to Court of Session to have it brought;  
 But robb'd his client of fifty shillings,  
 back to the first Court the law-plea brought.

Another Lawyer he was employed  
 to Court of Session to have it brought,  
 Who said that it must go back the fourth time,  
 where double roguery at first was wrought.  
 A thousand times to the Court of Session  
 you may appeal for to take a plea;  
 But bribed Lawyers will always bring it  
 back to the first Court in spite of thee:

A man was catch'd in that country stealing,  
 and by three witnesses prov'd a thief;  
 But was set free by the bribed Lawyers,  
 who are of rogues and of robbers chief.  
 The briber told me that five pounds bribed  
 both Court and Lawyer the thief to free;

The second Court-day the witnesses  
they were cross-examin'd to make truth a lie.

The witnesses when their oath they signed,  
they had no doubt but they sign'd the truth;  
But many a false word was wrote before them,  
that never, never came from their mouth.  
This was a notable choice foundation  
for Satan's kingdom to flourish more,  
For shortly after, on New-year's morning,  
was many robbed, and wounded fore.

But this made breaches in their intention,  
for some was banish'd, and some did die;  
Which caused them for to start inventions,  
some other villainous tricks to try.  
To mend the breaches of Satan's kingdom,  
they at the high roads began to strike;  
But this enlarged the breaches wider,  
it cost the fellow his very neck.

This did decrease them, and soon distress them,  
and now their projects are private all;  
But yet in spite of their fathers' forces,  
their mother Babel and th. m will fall.  
Where was this done, Sir, that you have told  
In little France, it was told to me; (me?  
Some island into the French dominions,  
I am supposing it to be.

F I N I S.