

Dinna think bonny Lassie

23

*L. EWIE GORDON.*

O let me in this ae night.

With HER ANSWER.

How lovely the Hour.

REMEMBER ME.



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DINNA THINK, BONNIE LASSIE.

O dinna think, bonnie lassie, I'm gaun to leave  
thee; (thee;

Dinna think, bonnie lassie, I'm gaun to leave

Dinna think, bonnie lassie, I'm gaun to leave  
thee; [see thee,

I'll tak a stick into my hand, and come again &

Far's the gate ye hae to gang, dark's the night  
and eerie, [and eerie,

Far's the gate ye hae to gang, dark's the night

Far's the gate ye hae to gang, dark's the night  
and eerie, [gang and leave me.

O stay this ae night wi' your love, and dinna

It's but a night and hauf a day that I'll leave my  
dearie; [dearie;

But a night and hauf a day that I'll leave my

But a night and hauf a day that I'll leave my  
dearie, (again and see thee.

Whene'er the sun gaes west the loch, I'll come

Dinna gang, my bonnie lad, dinna gang and  
leave me; (leave me;

Dinna gang, my bonnie lad, dinna gang and

When a' the lave are sound asleep I am dull &  
eerie, [on my dearie.

And a' the lee-lang night I'm sad, wi' thinking

dinna think, bonnie lassie, I'm gaun to leave  
thee; [thee;

inna think, bonnie lassie, I'm gaun to leave  
inna think, bonnie lassie, I'm gaun to leave  
thee; [again and see thee.

Whene'er the sun goes out of sight, I'll come  
Waves are rising o'er the sea, winds blaw loud  
and fear me; [and fear me.

Waves are rising o'er the sea, winds blaw loud  
While the winds and waves do roar, I am wae  
and drearie, (leave me.

and gin ye loo me as ye say, ye winna gang &

Never mair, bonnie lassie, will I gang and  
leave thee;

Never mair, bonnie lassie, will I gang and leave  
thee;

Never mair, bonnie lassie, will I gang and leave  
thee;

When let the world go as it will I'll stay at hame  
and cheer thee.

Frae his hand he coost his stick, I winna gang  
and leave thee;

Threw his plaid into the neuk, never can I  
grieve thee;

Threw his boots an' flang them by, cried, my  
lass be cheerie!

I'll kiss the tear frae aff thy cheek, and never  
leave my dearie.

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 LEWIE GORDON.

O send Lewie Gordon hame,  
 And the lad I daurna name;  
 'Thoug his back be at the wa',  
 Here's to him that's far awa.

O hon, my Highlandman!  
 O my bonnie Highlandman,  
 Weel would I my true love ken  
 Amang ten thousand Highlandmen.

O to see his tartan trews,  
 Bonnet blue, and laigh-heeled shoes,  
 Phiibeg aboon his knee;  
 That's the lad that I'll gang wi'.

O hon, &c.

This lovely youth, of whom I sing,  
 Is fitted for to be a King;  
 On his breast he wears a star,  
 You'd take him for the god of war.

O hon, &c.

O to see this princely one  
 Seated on a royal throne,  
 Disasters a' would disappear:  
 Then begins the jub'lee year.

O hon, &c.

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 O LET ME IN THIS AE NIGHT.

O Lassie, art thou sleeping yet?  
 Or art thou wauken, I would wit?  
 For love has bound me haed and foot,  
 And I would fain be in, jo.

O let me in this ae night,  
 This ae, ae, ae night  
 For pity's sake this ae night,  
 O rise and let me in, jo.

Out owre the moss, out owre the muir,  
 I came this daik and drearie hour,  
 And hear I stand without the door,  
 Amid the pouring storm, jo.  
 O let me in, &c

Thou hear'gt the winter wind and weet,  
 Nae star blinks thro' the driving sleet;  
 Tak pity on my wearie feet,  
 And shield me frae the rain, jo.  
 O let me in, &c.

The bitter biast that round me blaws,  
 Unheeded howls, unheeded fa's;  
 The cauldness o' thy heart's the cause  
 Of a' my grief and pain, jo.  
 O let me in, &c.

## HER ANSWER.

O tell na me of wind and rain,  
 Upbraid na me wi' cauld disdain,  
 Gae back the gate ye cam again,  
 I winna let you in, ja.  
 I tell you now this ae night;  
 This ae, ae, ae night;  
 And ance for a' this ae night,  
 I winna let you in jo.

The snellest blast at mirkest hours,  
 That round the pathless wanderer pours,  
 Is nought to what poor she endures,  
 Who's trusted faithless man, jo.  
 I tell you now, &c.

The sweetest flower that decked the mead,  
 Now trodden like the vilest weed,  
 Let simple maid the lesson read,  
 The weird may be her ain jo.  
 I tell you now, &c.

The bird that charmed his simmer day,  
 Is now the cruel sewer's prey;  
 Let witless, trusting, woman say,  
 How aft her fate's the same, jo.  
 I tell you now &c.

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## HOW LOVELY THE HOUR.

How lovely the hour, when the sun smooth de-  
clining,

Retires to give place to the shadows of night,  
When each dew drop that falls round the flow-  
rets are twining

Sweet scents that arise with mild Luna's pale  
light

O then comes my rapture and then comes my  
glory,

I fly from the world but I fly not in vain;

A dearer than Helen so blooming in story,

Yes, heavens I view her, my Margaret again.

As the blush on the face every feature enlightens

So she from my bosom removes every care,

The scene else unclouded, before my eye bright-  
ens, [fair.

And evening but shews me her beauties more

The time winged with pleasure seemed short

when the morning [rill;

Revealed her light form gliding home by the

While the sun in his orbit all nature's adoring,

True love for thee Margaret my bosom shall fill.

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## REMEMBER ME.

Remember me, when far away  
I journey thro' the world's wide waste;  
Remember me at early day,  
Or when the evening shadows haste.  
When high the pensive moon appears,  
And night, with all her starry train,  
Gives rest to human hopes and fears,  
Remember I alone complain.

Remember me whenever you sigh,  
Be it at midnight's silent hour;  
Remember me, and think that I  
Return thy sigh and feel its power.  
Whenever you think on these away,  
Or when you bend the pious knee,  
Or when your thoughts to pleasure stray,  
O then, dear maid, remember me.

FINIS.