

G.A.MACFARREN







OLD SCOTTISH DITTIES

The Symphonics and Accompaniments

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{Y}$

G. A. MACFARREN.

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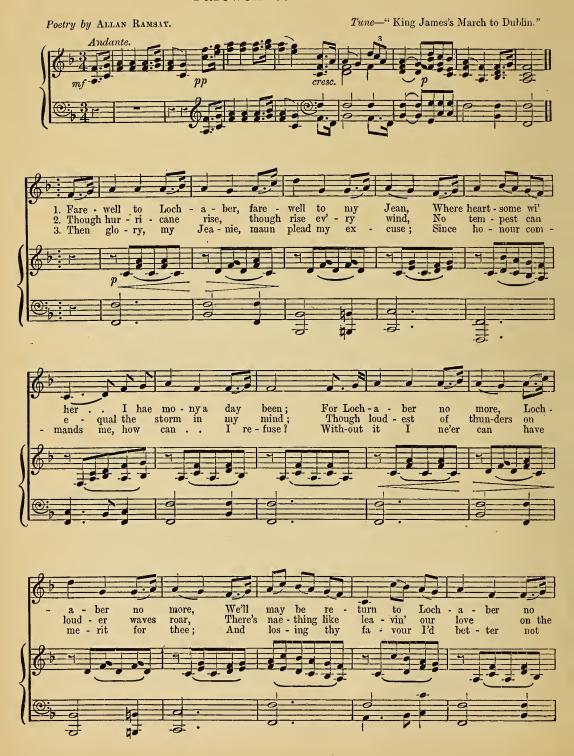
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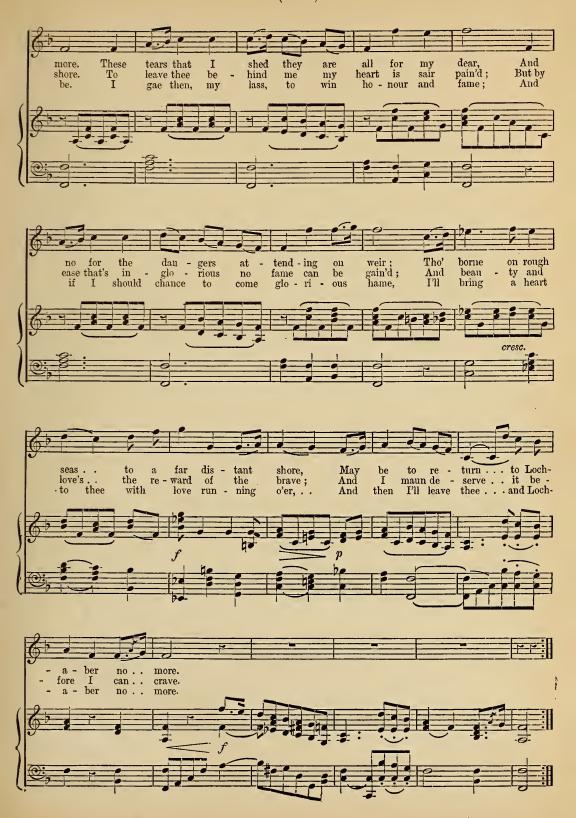
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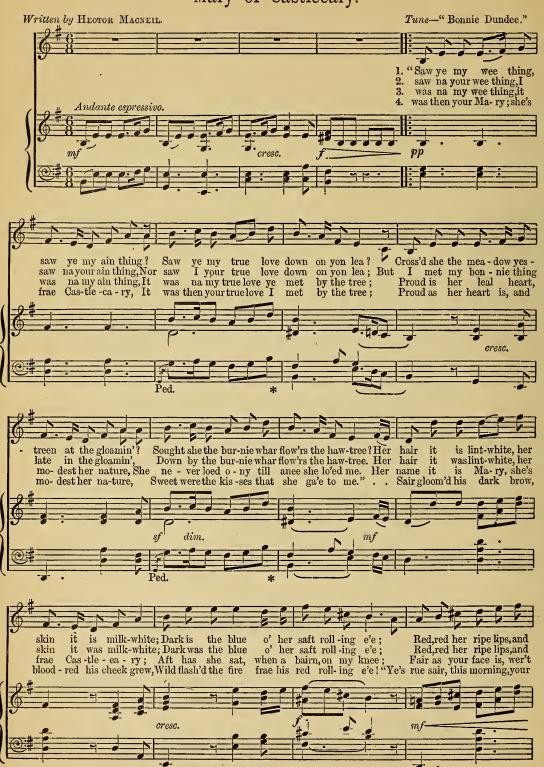
OLD SCOTTISH DITTIES.

Farewell to Lochaber.

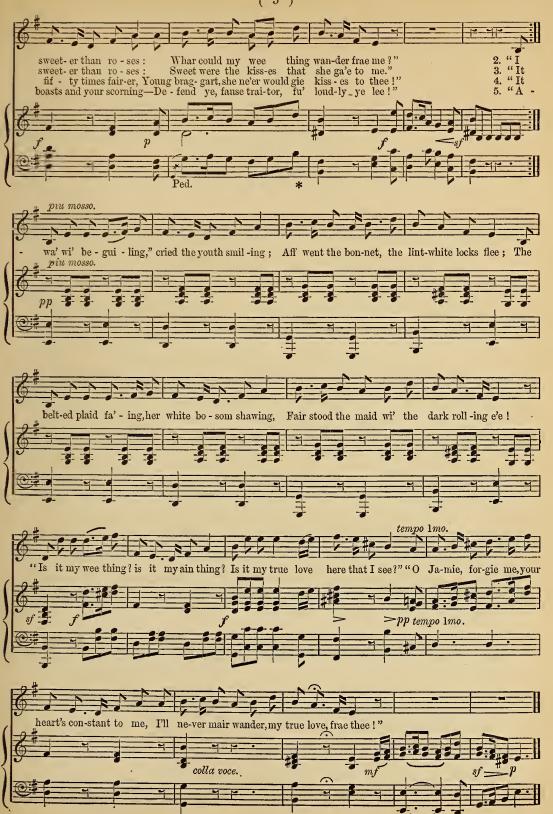




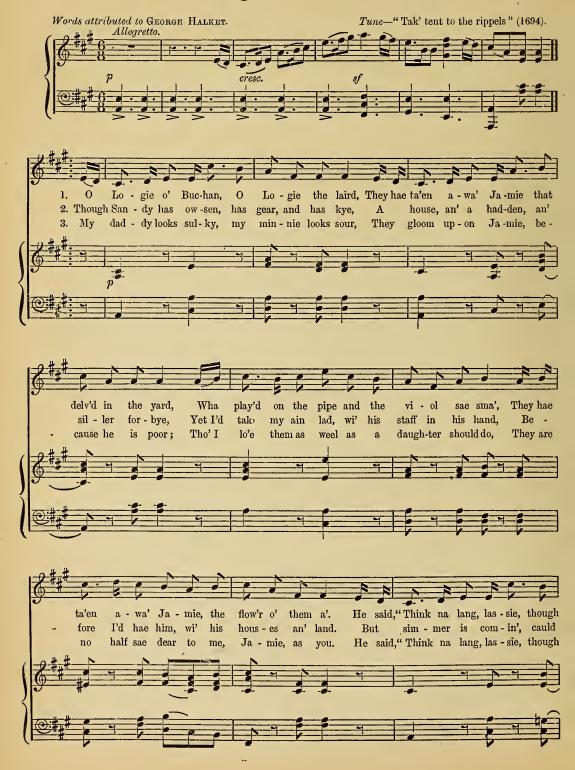
Mary of Castlecary.

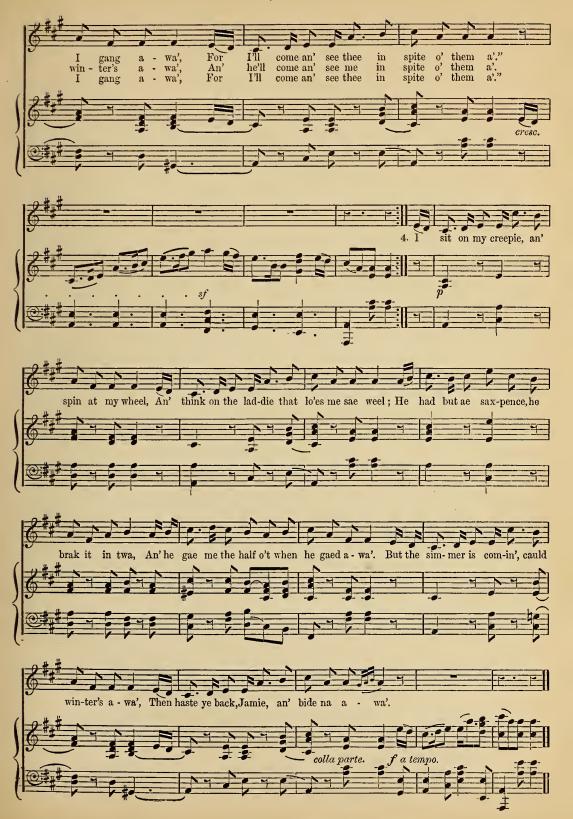


The earliest version is in the Skene MS., and named "Adew Dundee."



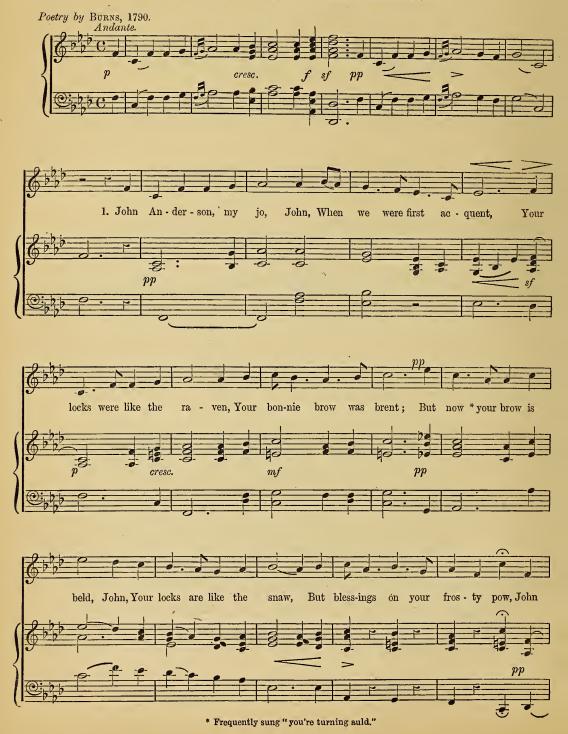
Logie o' Buchan.

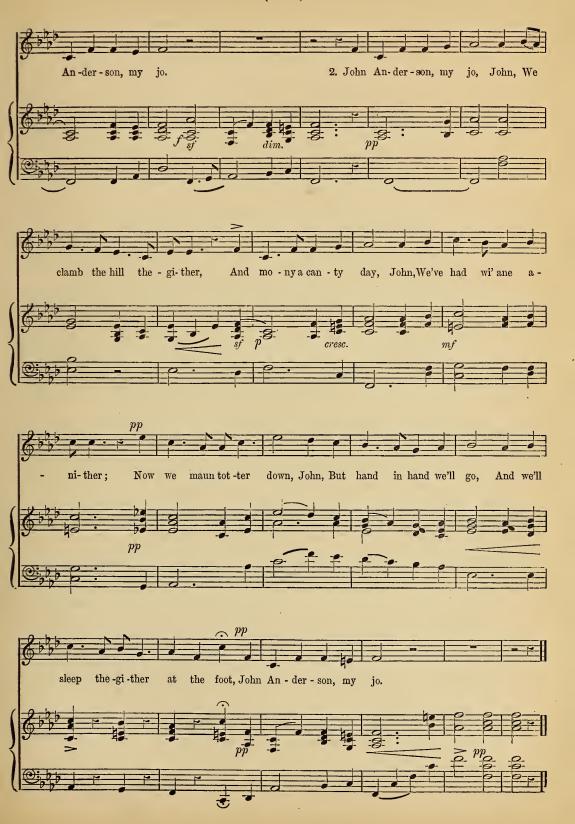




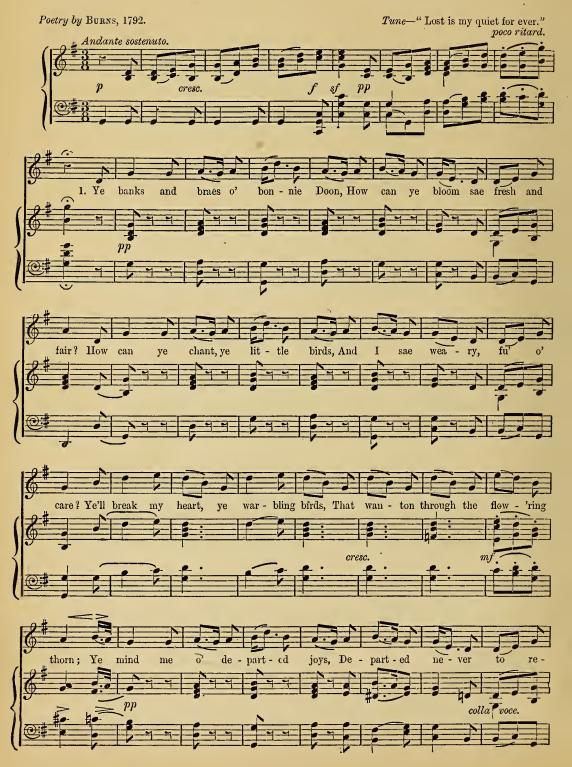
John Anderson, my Jo.

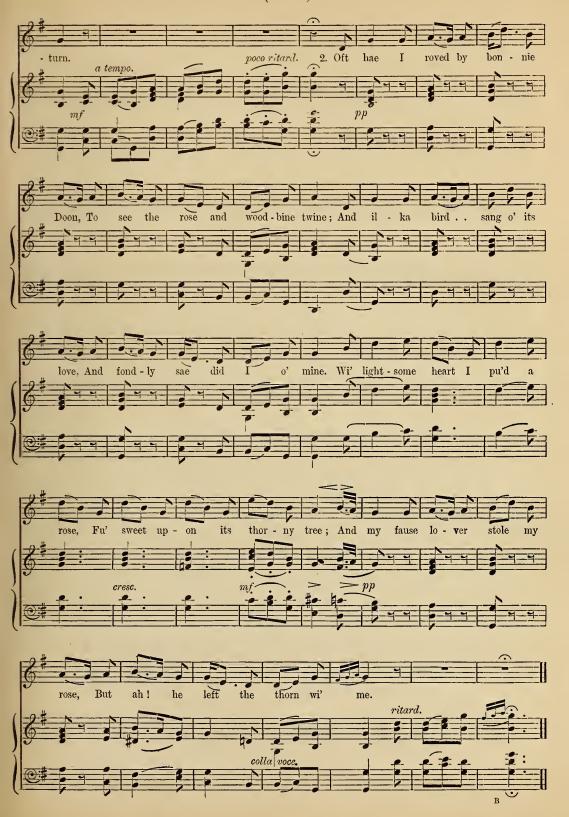
Two closes are printed to this Air, as it is occasionally sung both ways.



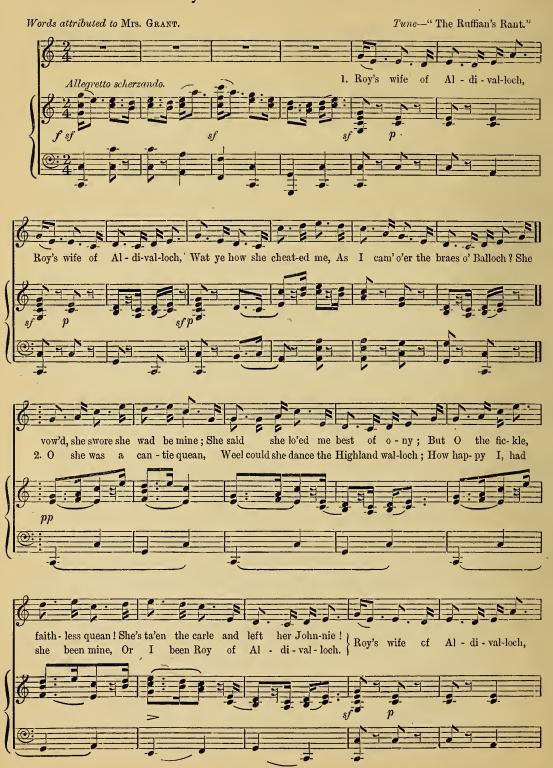


Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon.



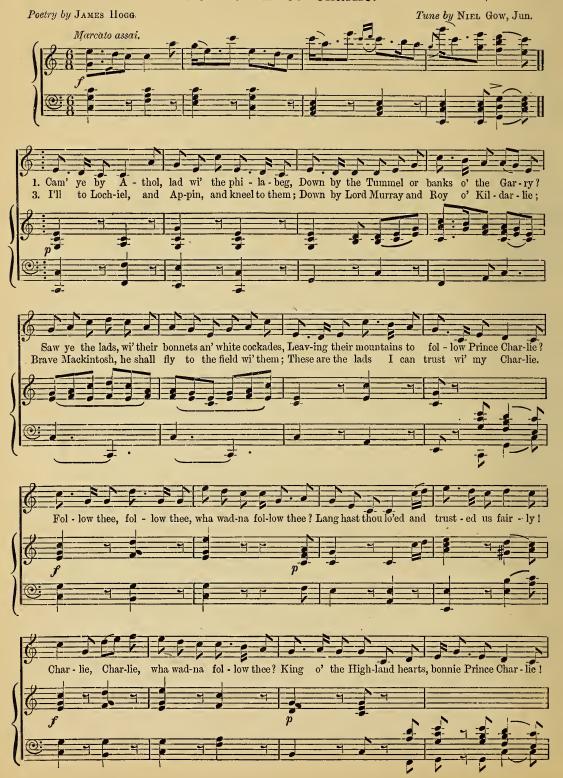


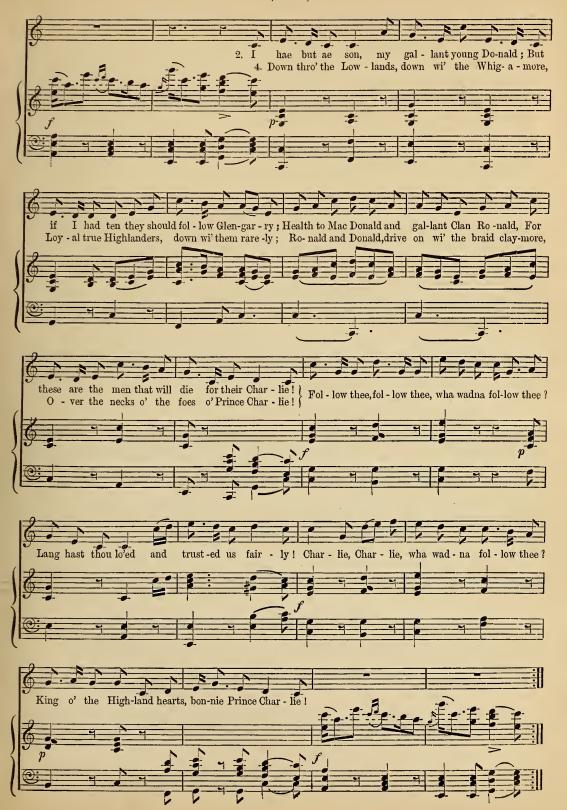
Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch.



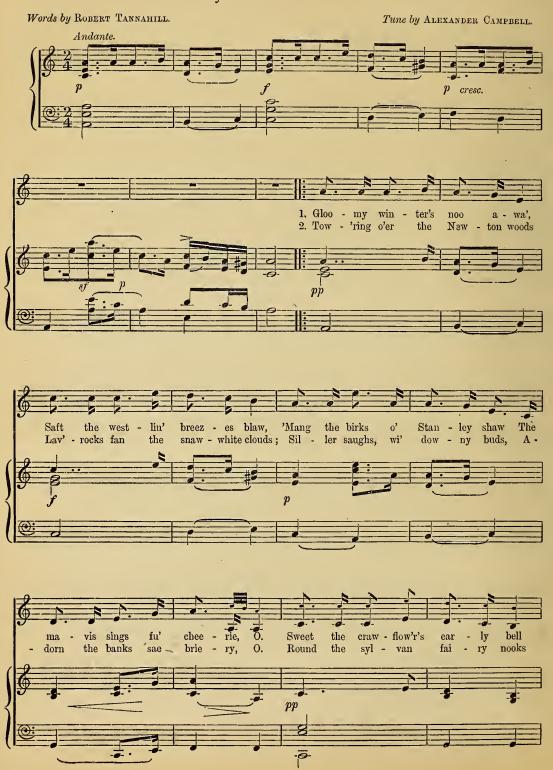


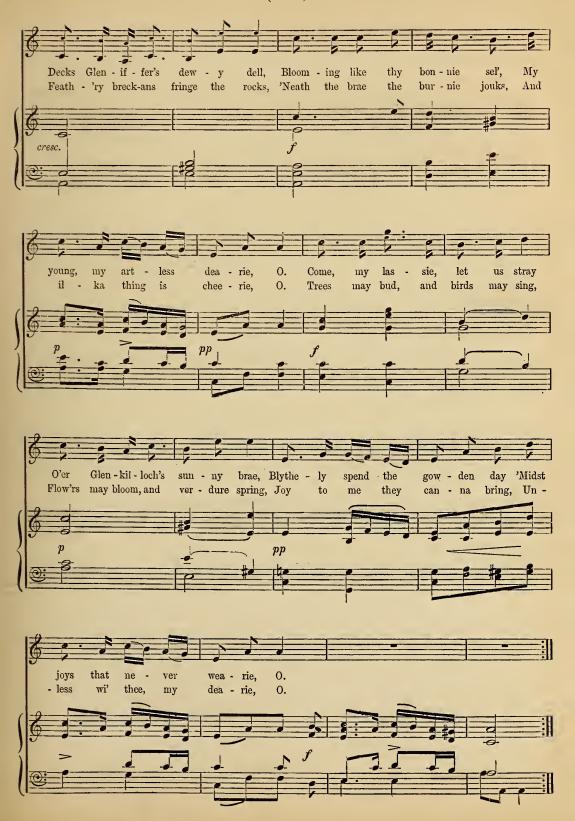
Bonnie Prince Charlie.



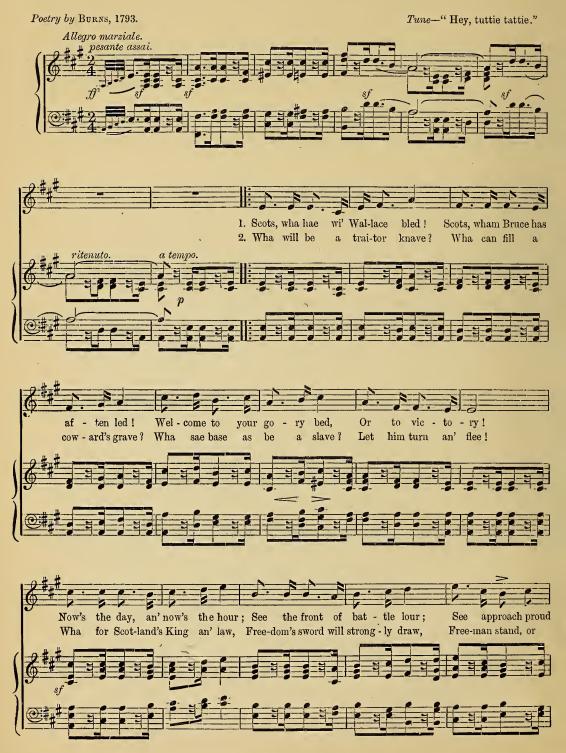


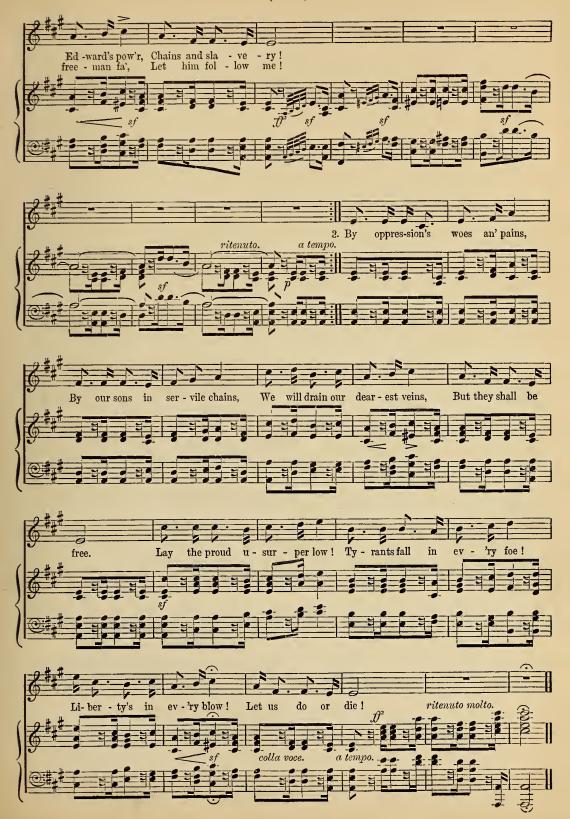
Gloomy Winter's Noo Awa'.



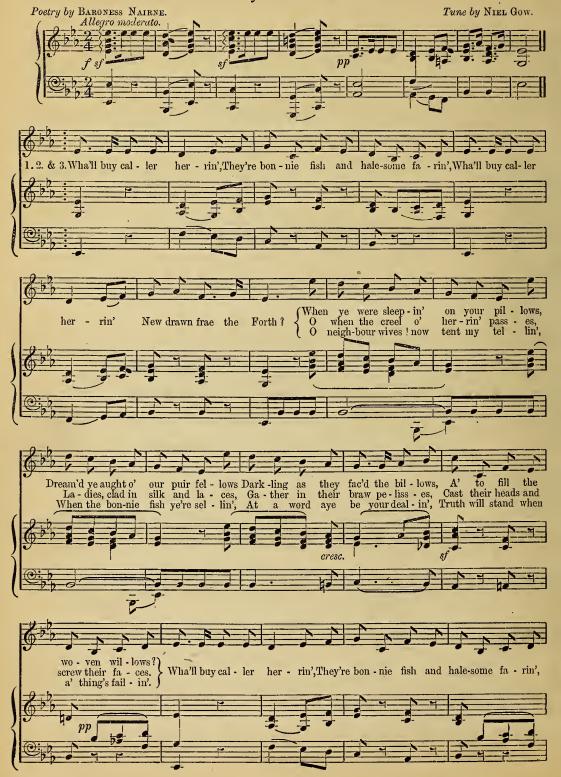


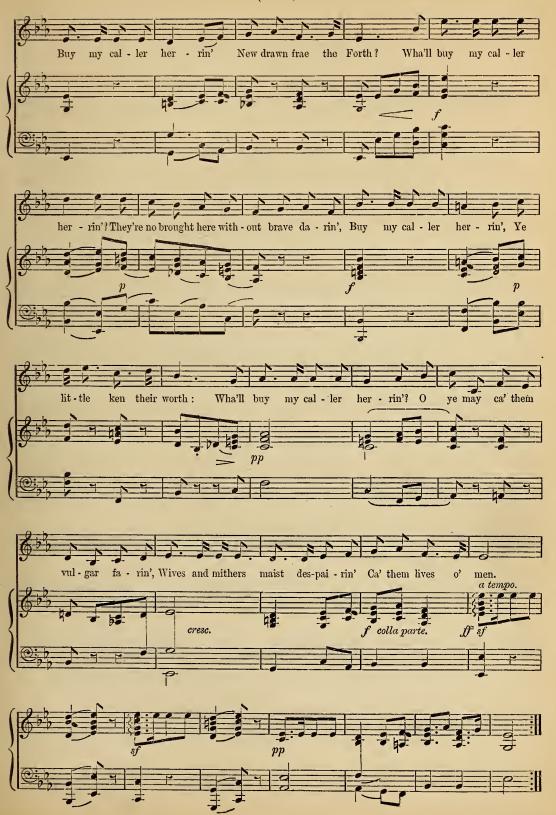
Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled!



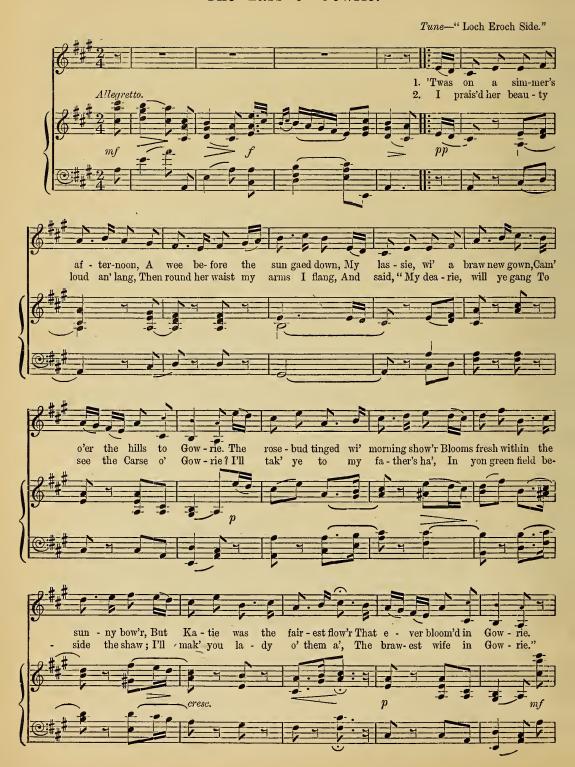


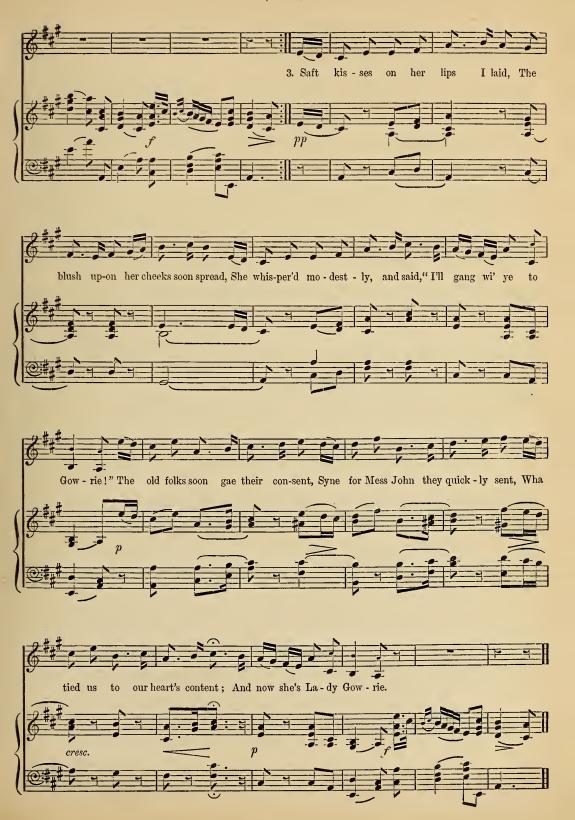
Wha'll Buy Caller Herrin'?



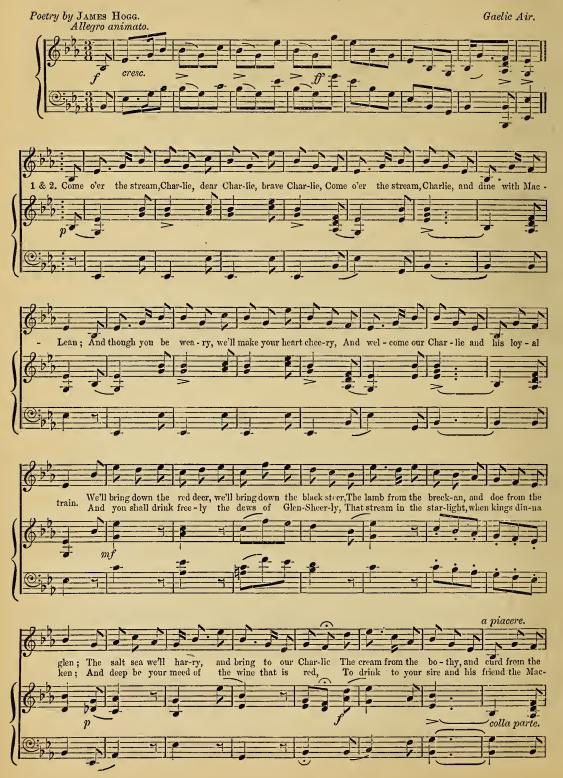


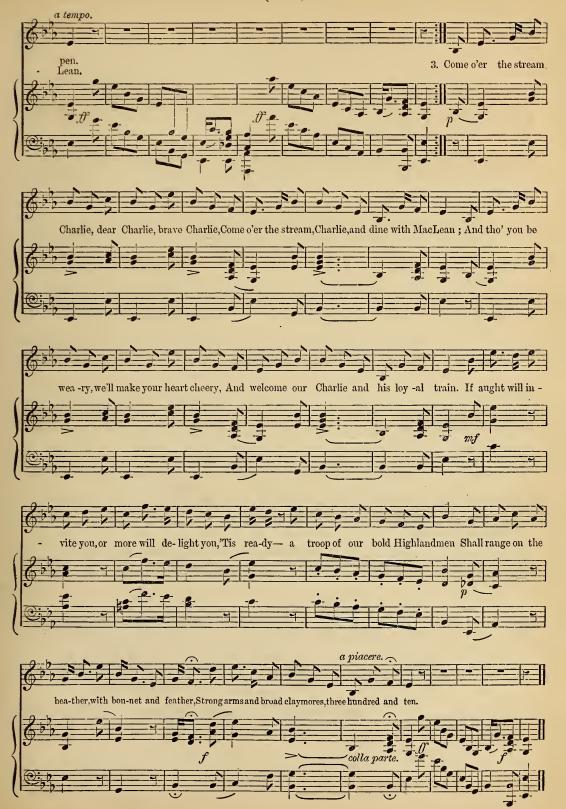
The Lass o' Gowrie.



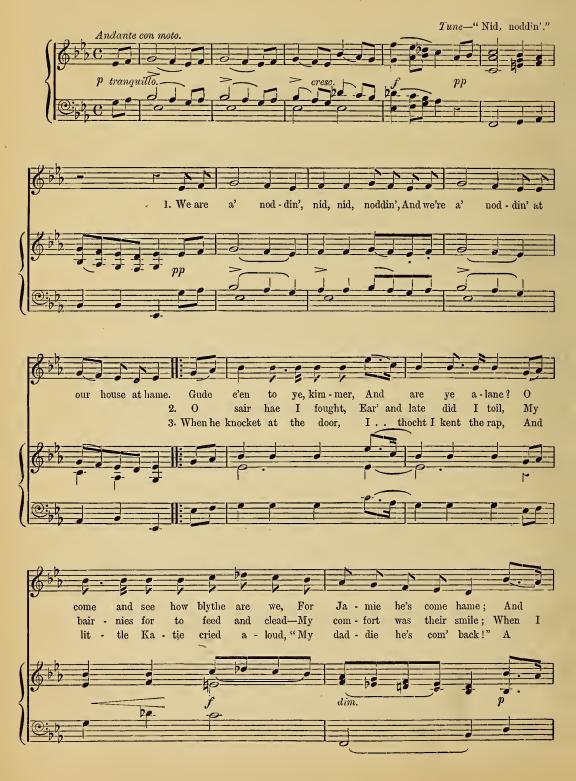


Come o'er the Stream, Charlie.



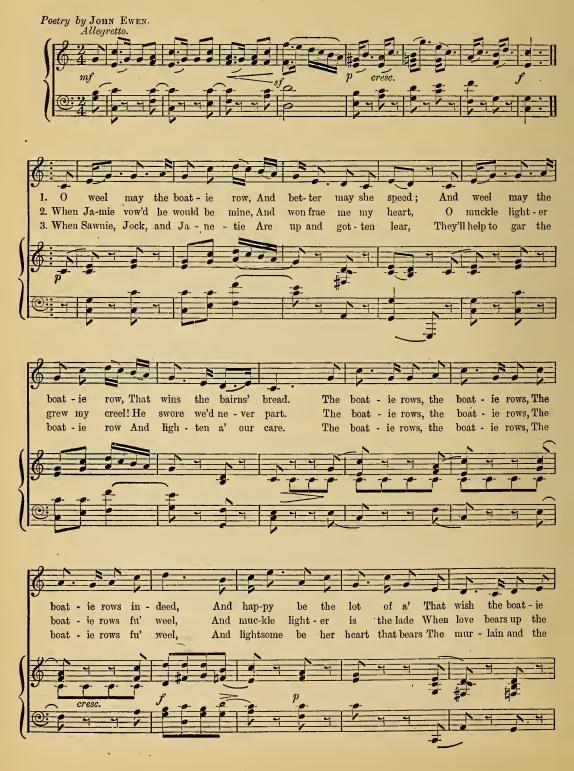


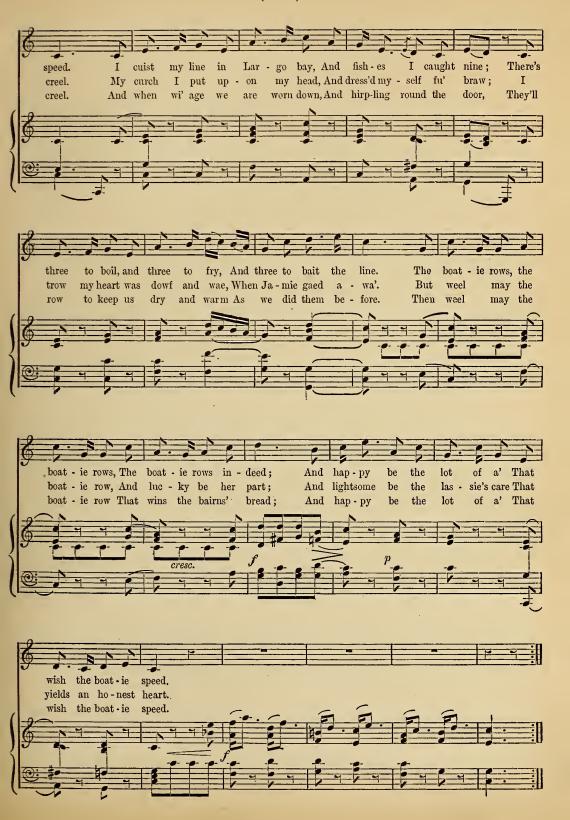
We're a' Noddin'.





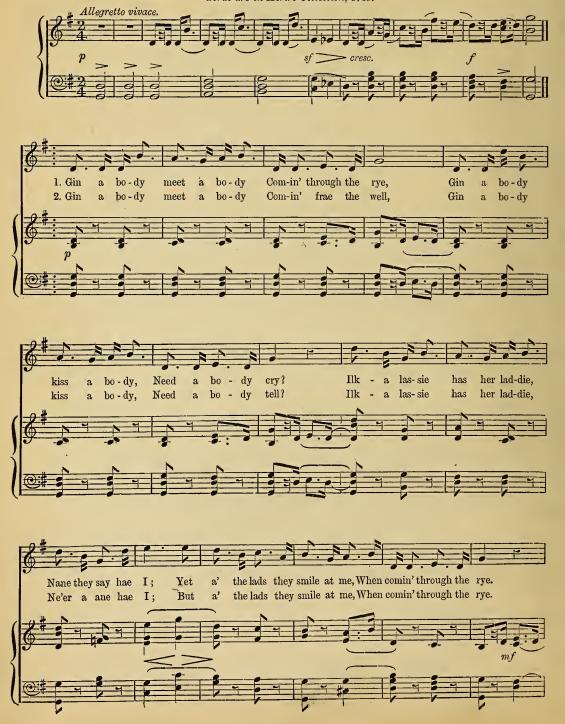
O Weel May the Boatie Row.

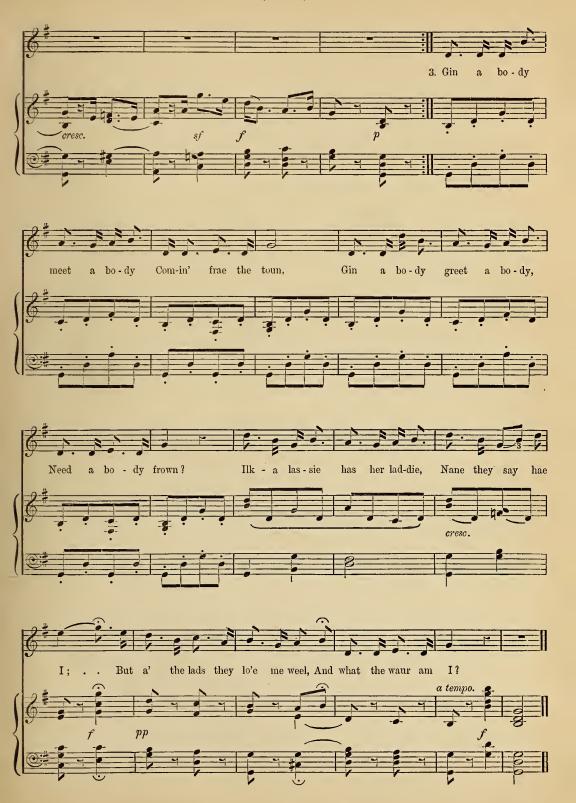




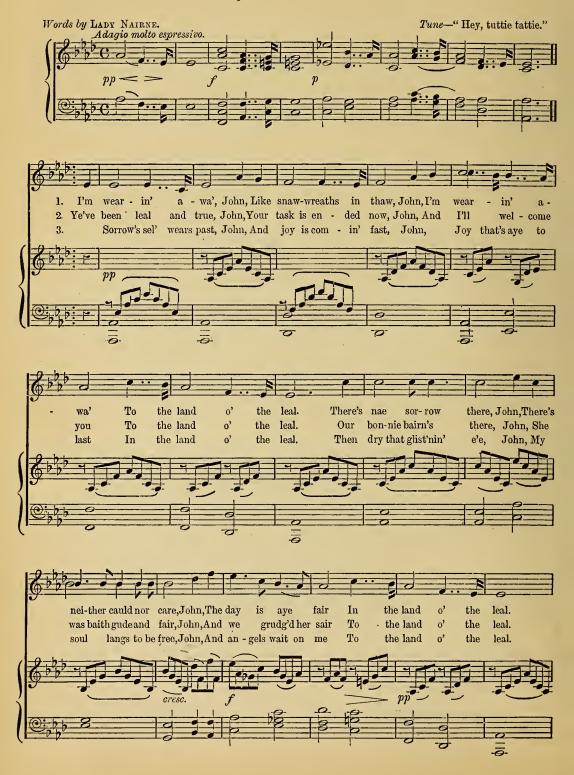
Comin' Through the Rye.

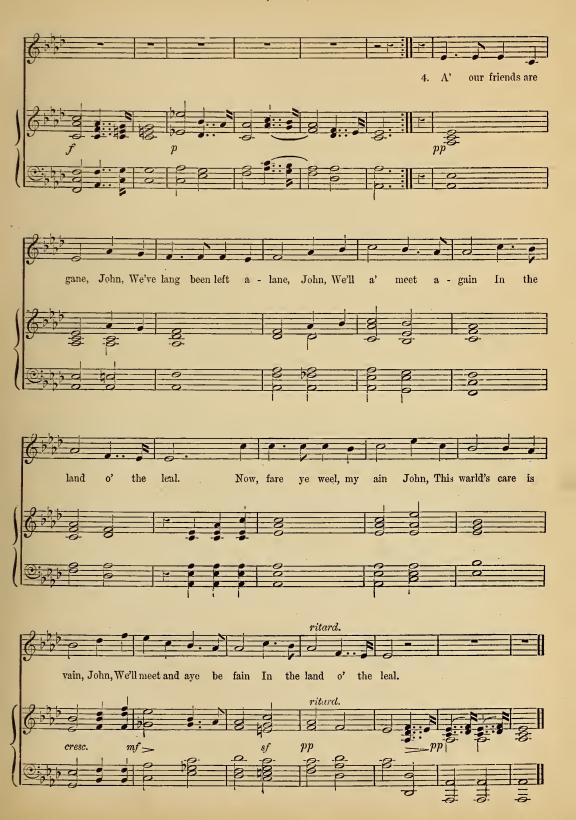
The tune is in Johnson's Museum under the name of "I've been courting at a lass"—Vol. III., 1792, and these words are in Herd's Collection, 1769.





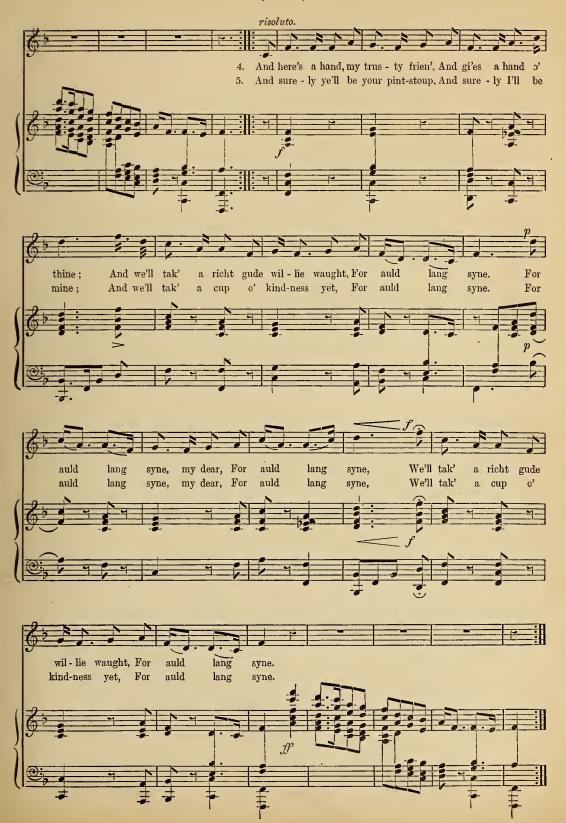
"I'm Wearin' Awa', John;" or, The Land o' the Leal.



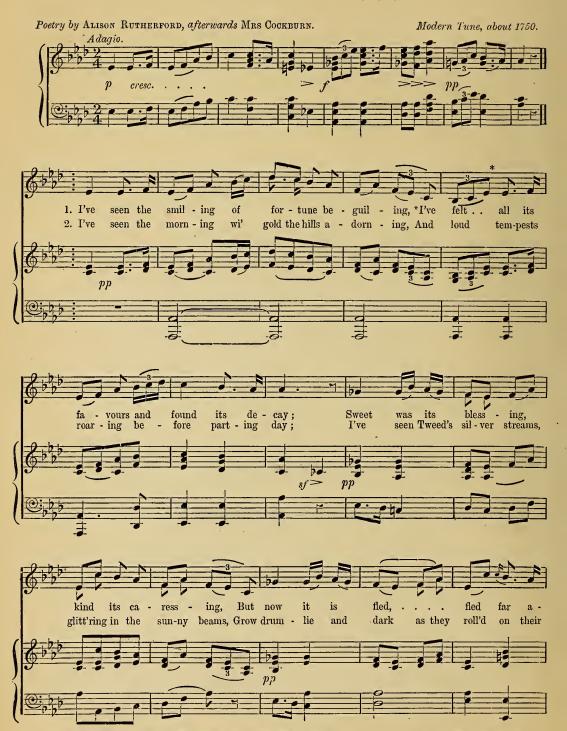


Auld Lang Syne.

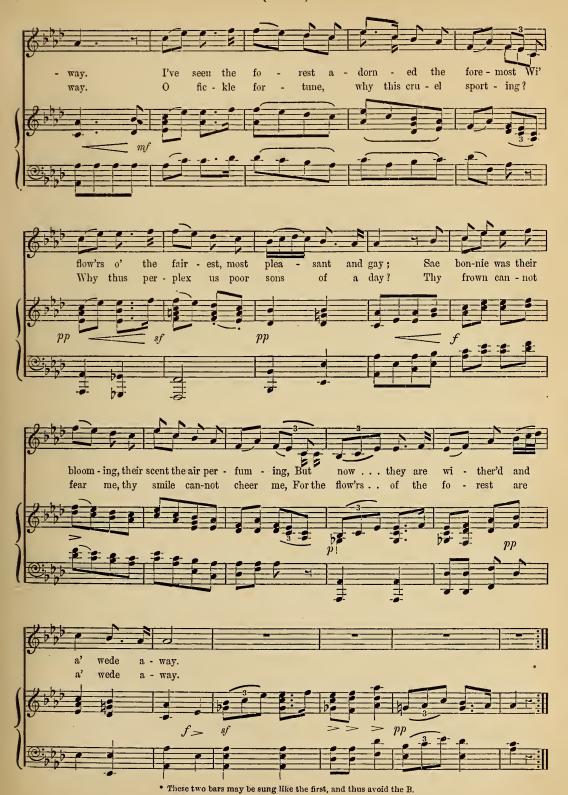




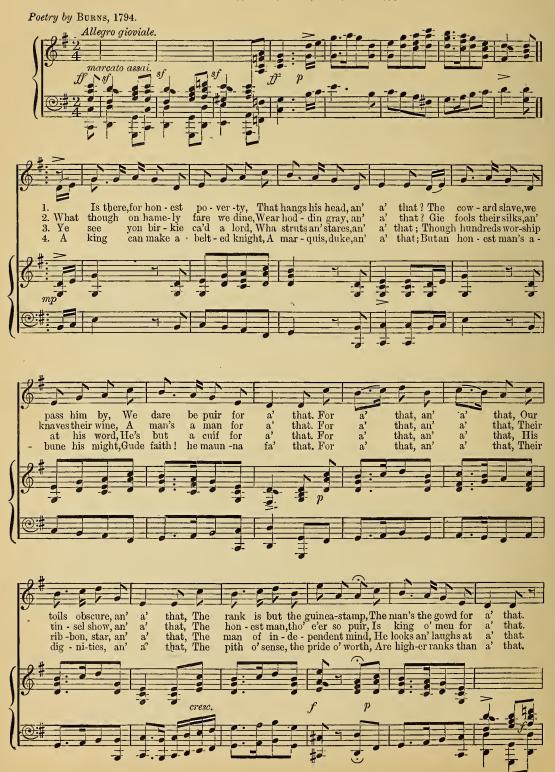
The Flowers of the Forest.

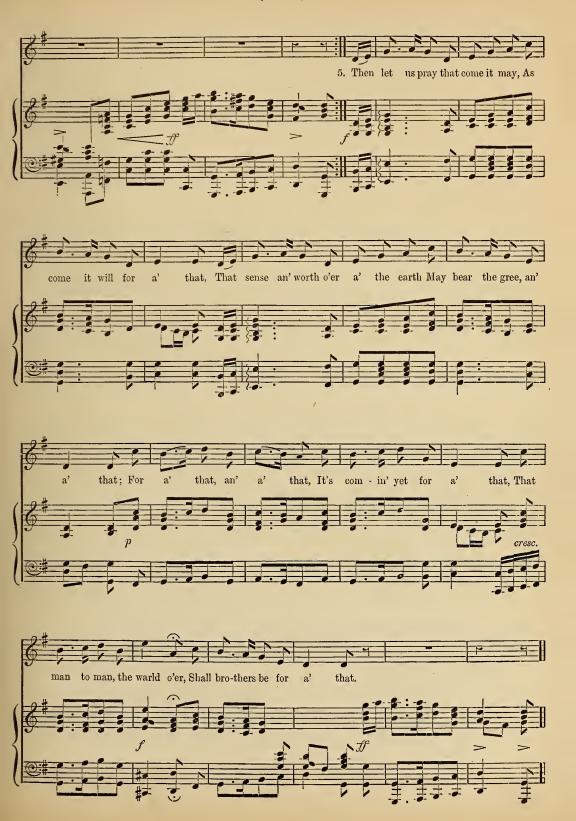


^{*}Sometimes sung, "I've tasted her pleasures and felt her decay," changing also "its" into "her" in the following line.

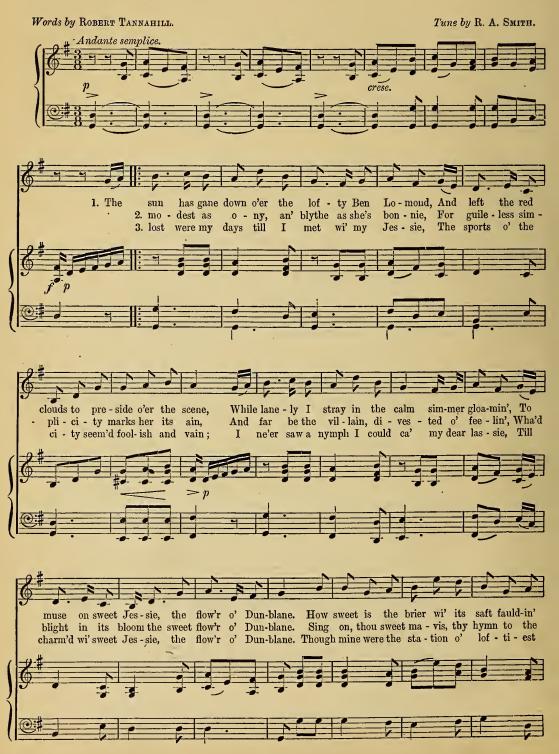


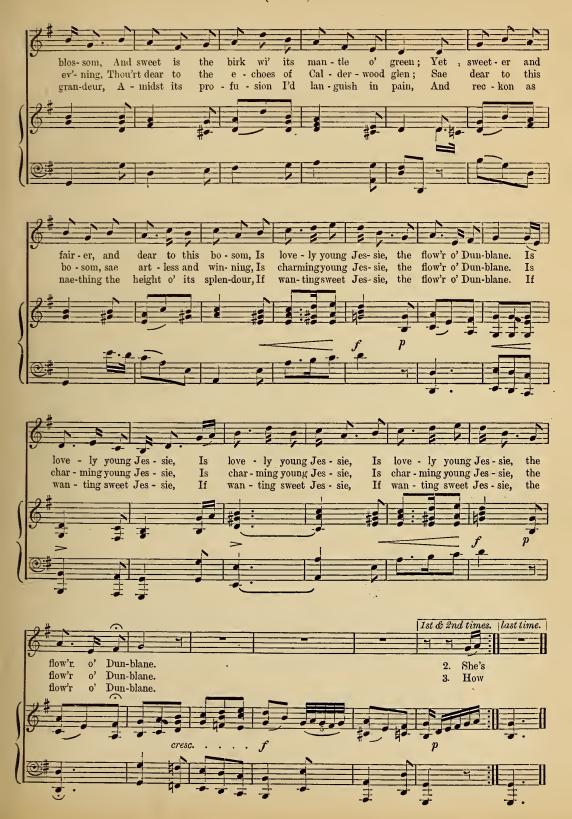
A Man's a Man for a' That.





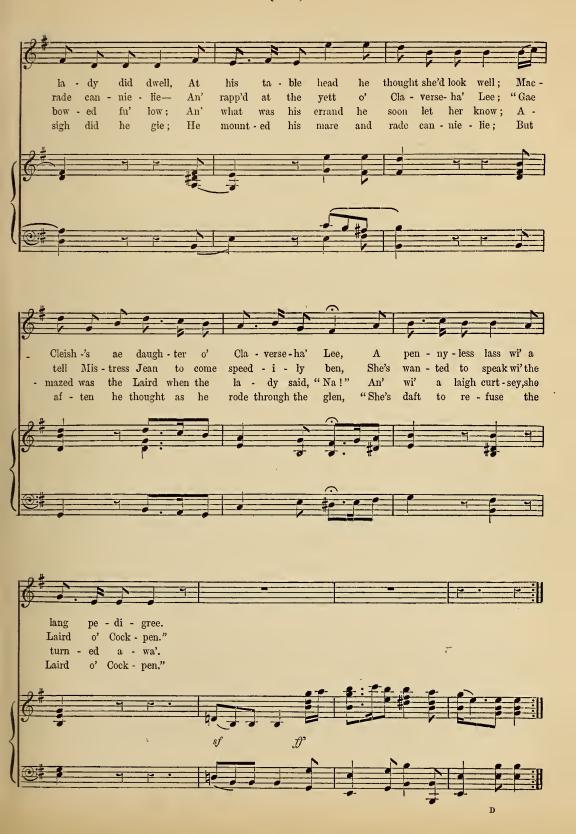
Jessie, the Flow'r o' Dunblane.



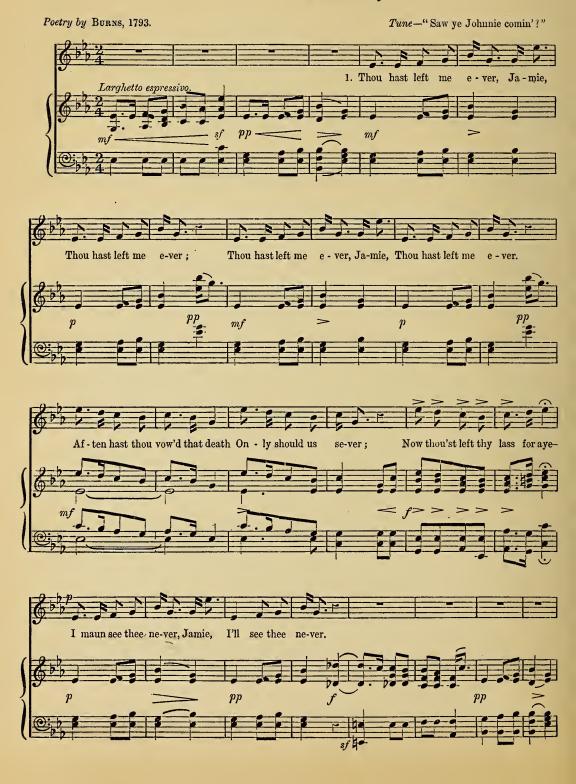


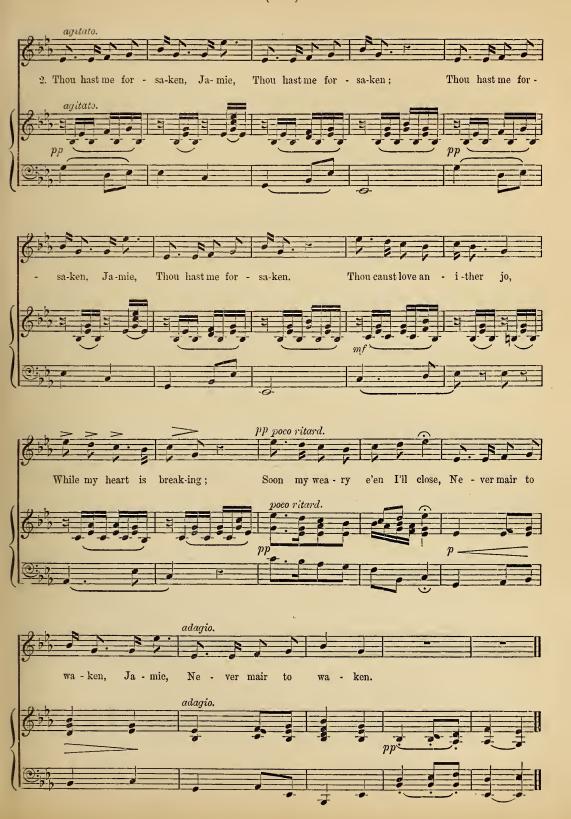
The Laird o' Cockpen.



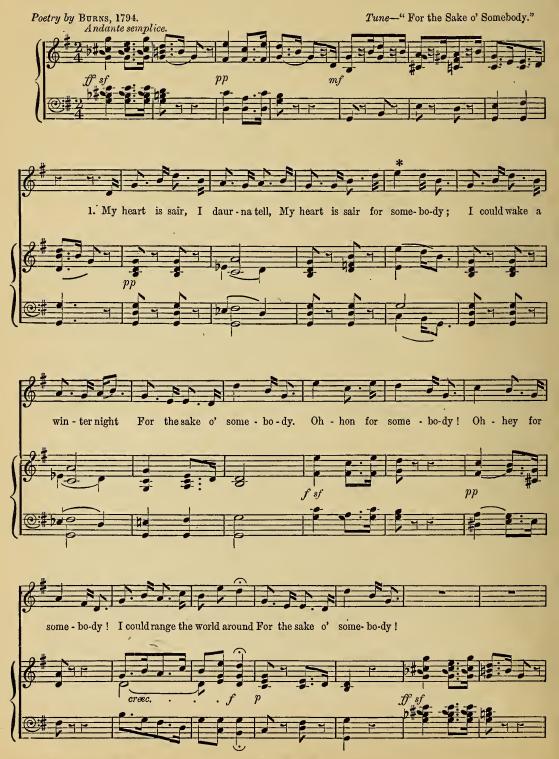


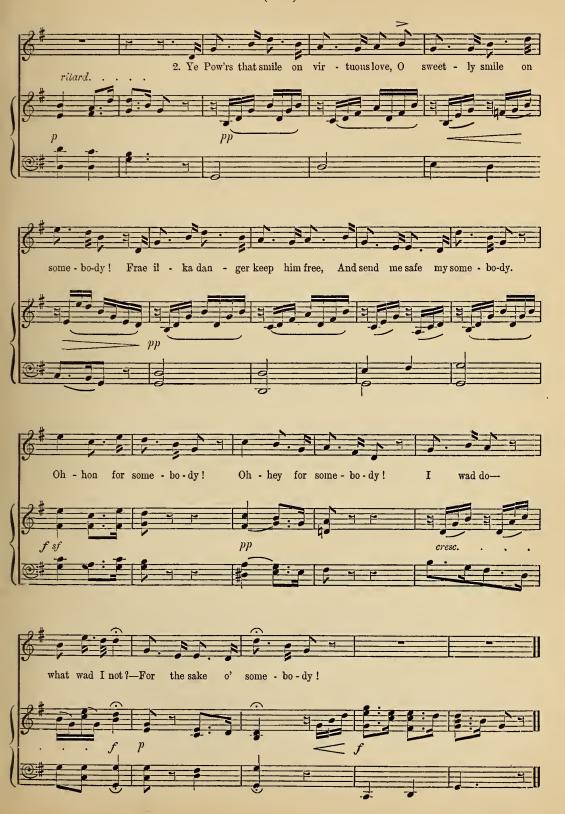
Thou hast left me ever, Jamie.



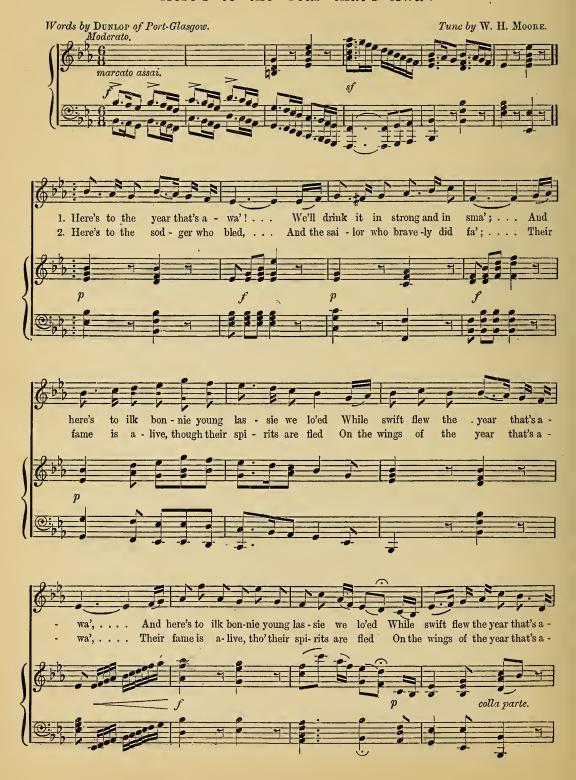


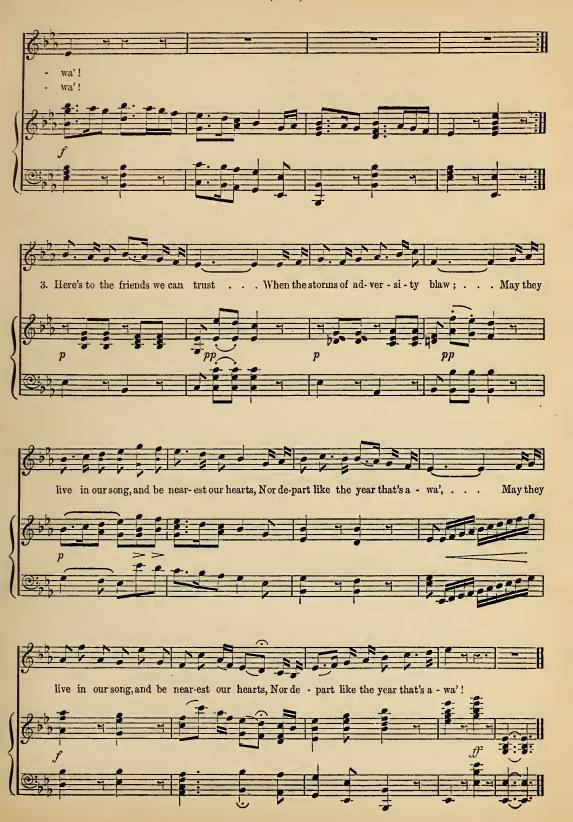
For the Sake o' Somebody.





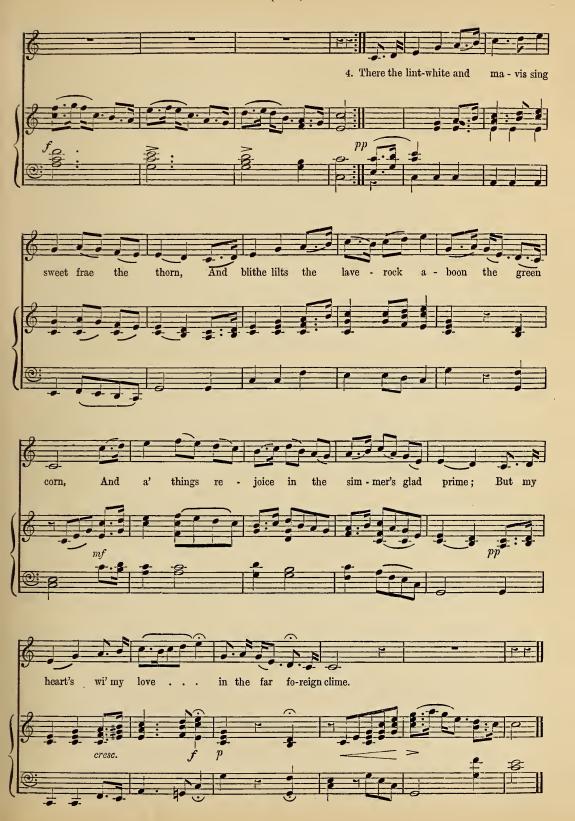
Here's to the Year that's Awa'.



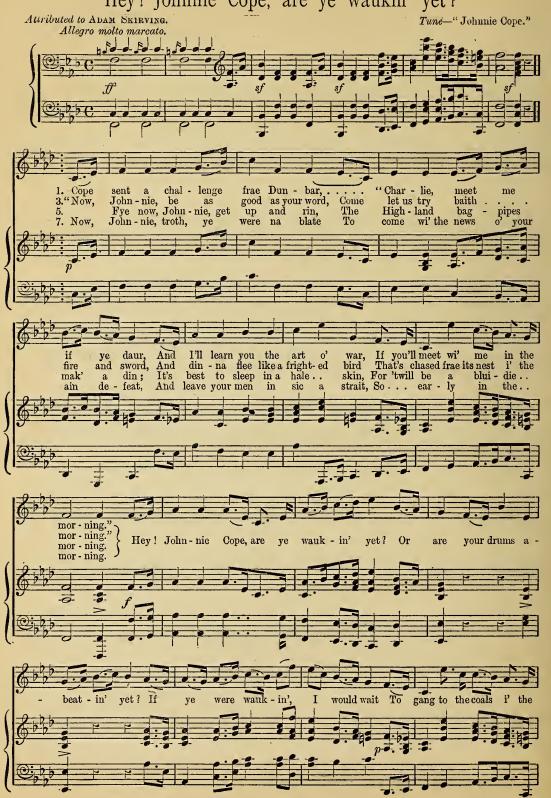


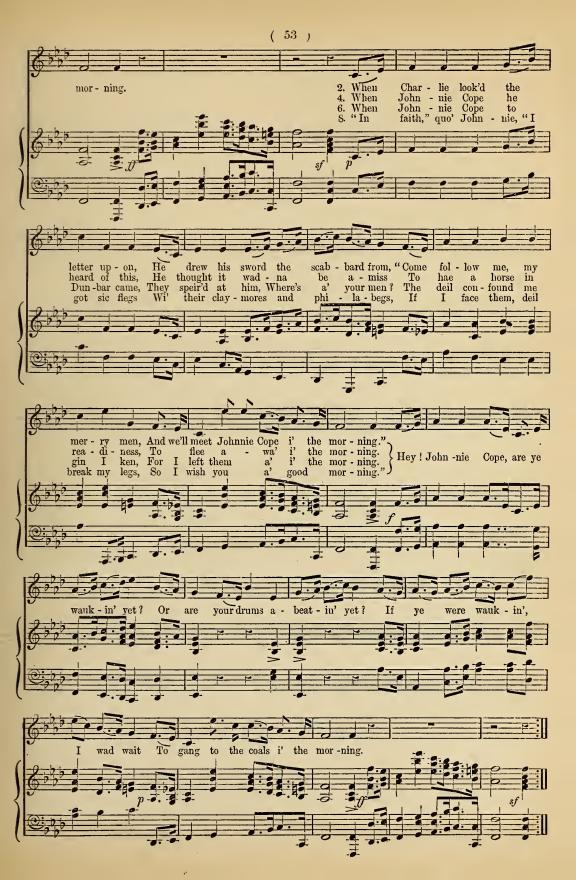
O, the Ewe-Bughting's Bonnie.





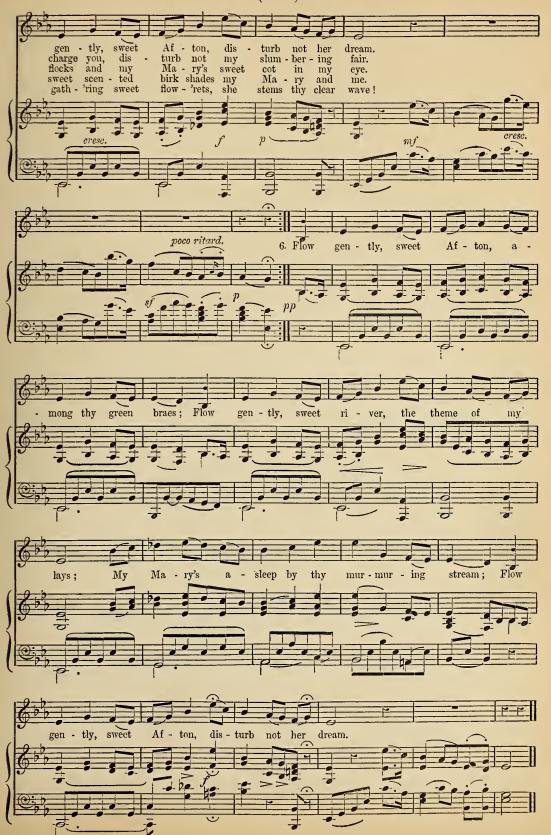
Hey! Johnnie Cope, are ye waukin' yet?





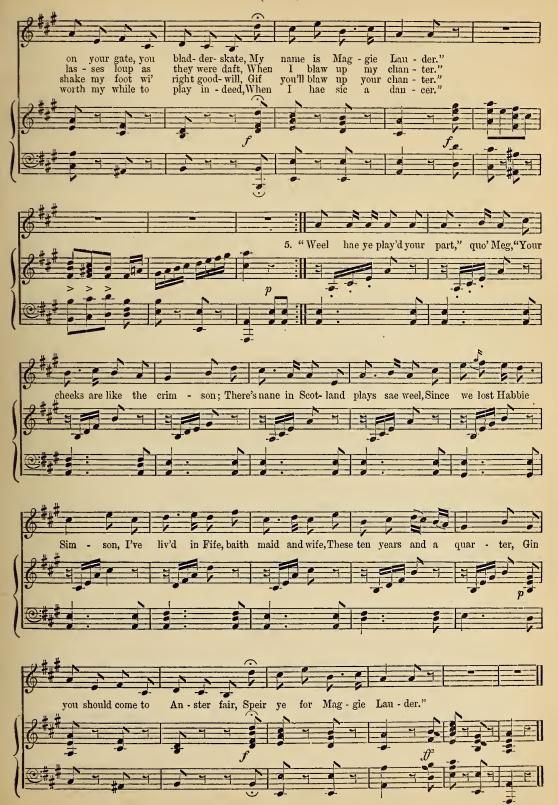
Afton Water.



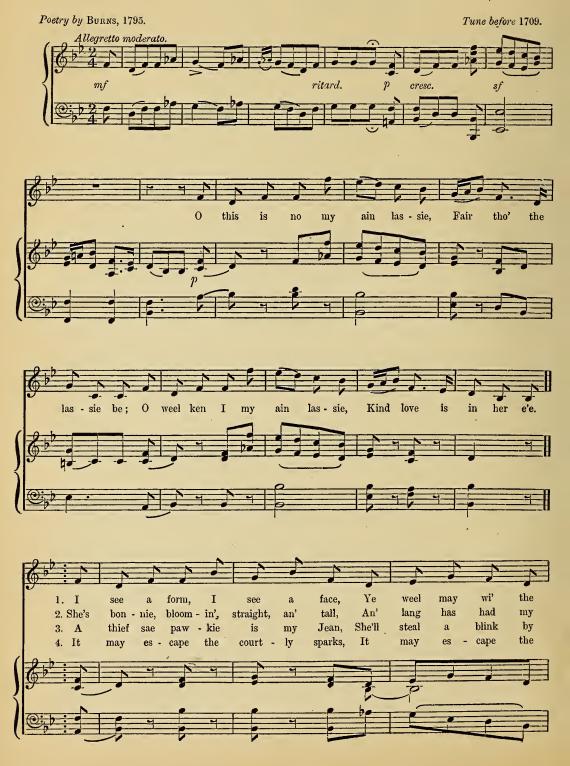


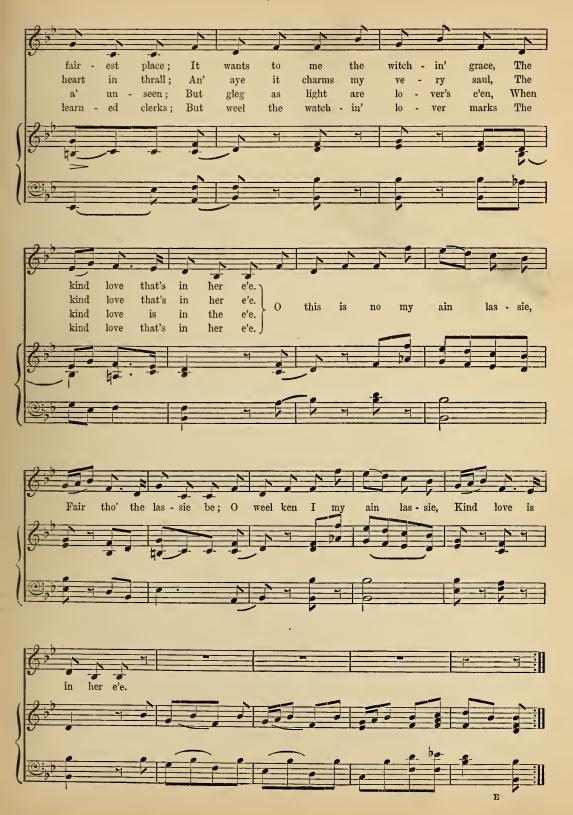
Maggie Lauder.



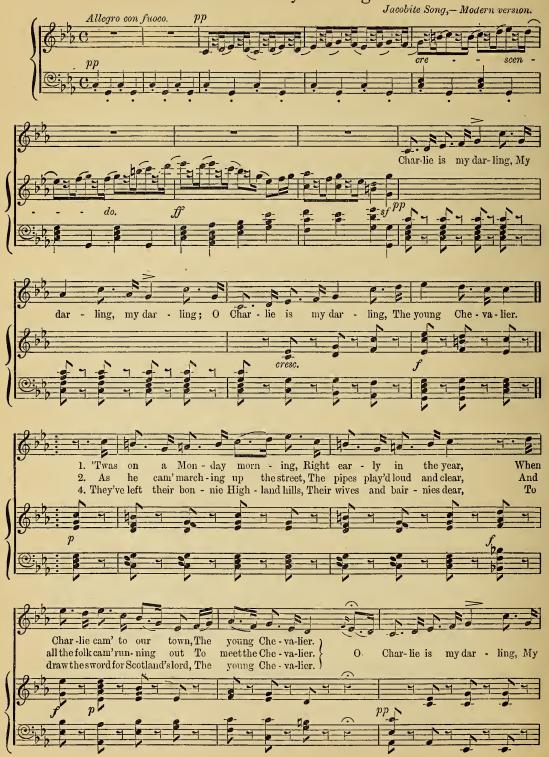


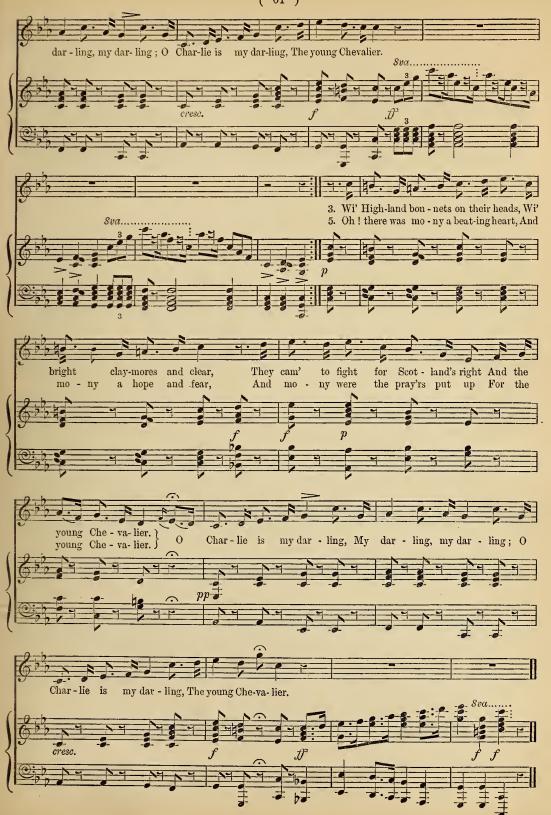
O This is no my Ain Lassie.





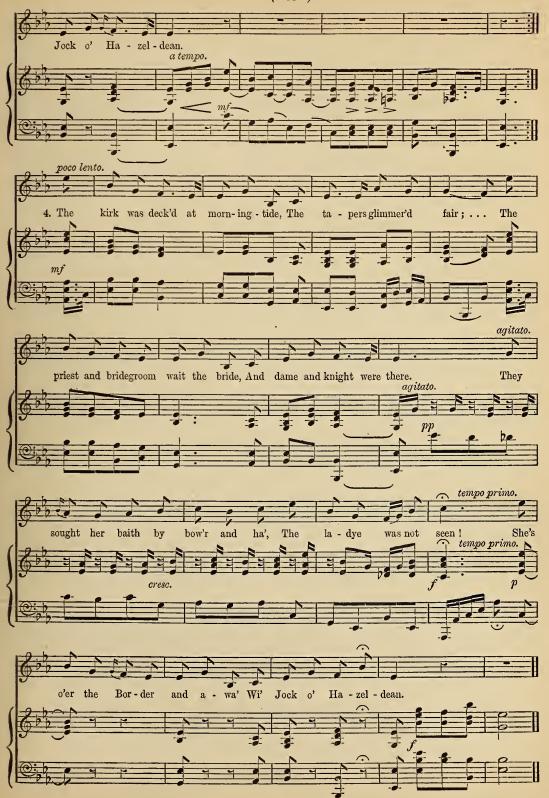
Charlie is my Darling.





Jock o' Hazeldean.





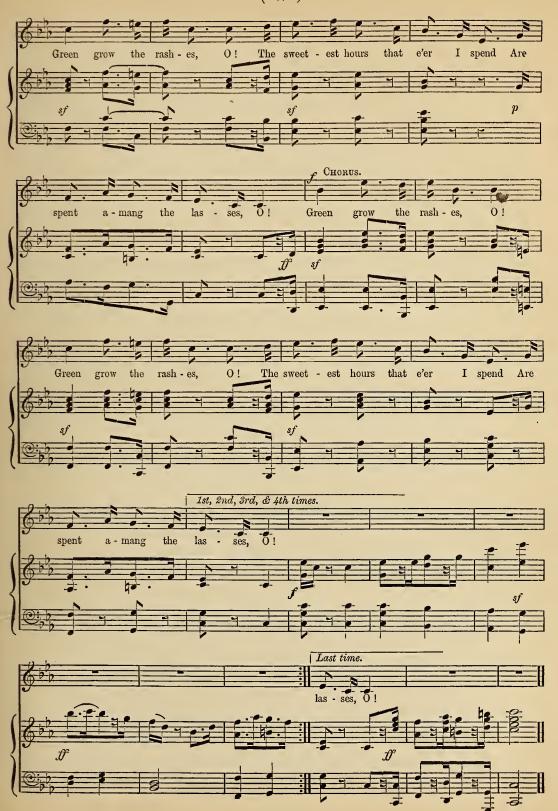
Annie Laurie.





Green Grow the Rashes, O.



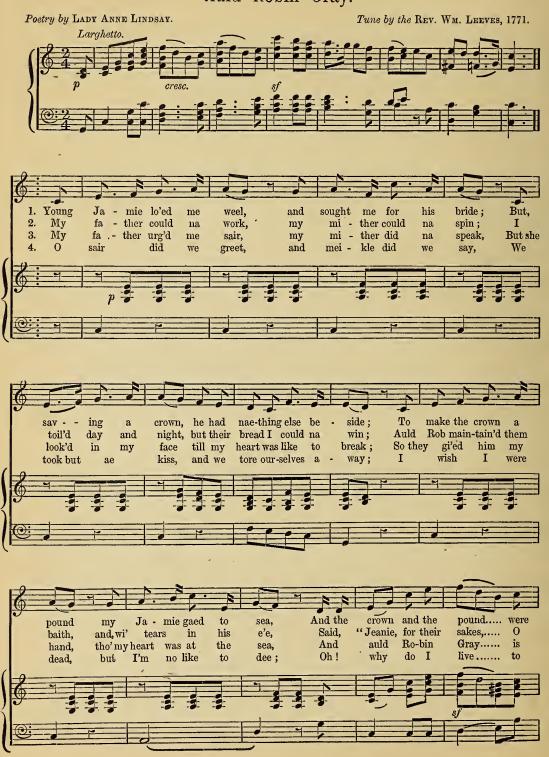


Huntingtower.



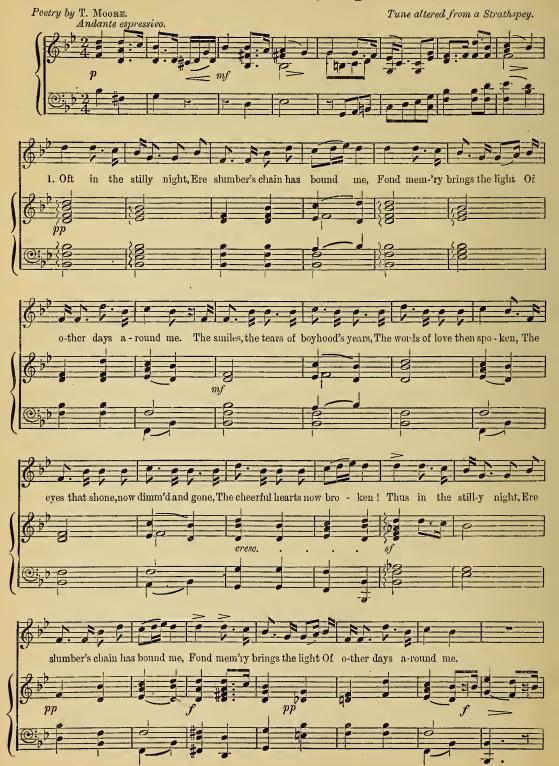


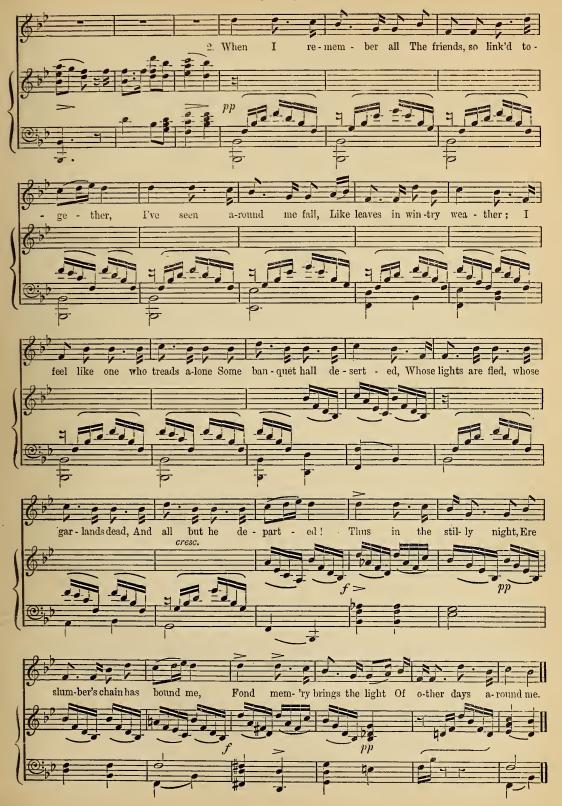
Auld Robin Gray.



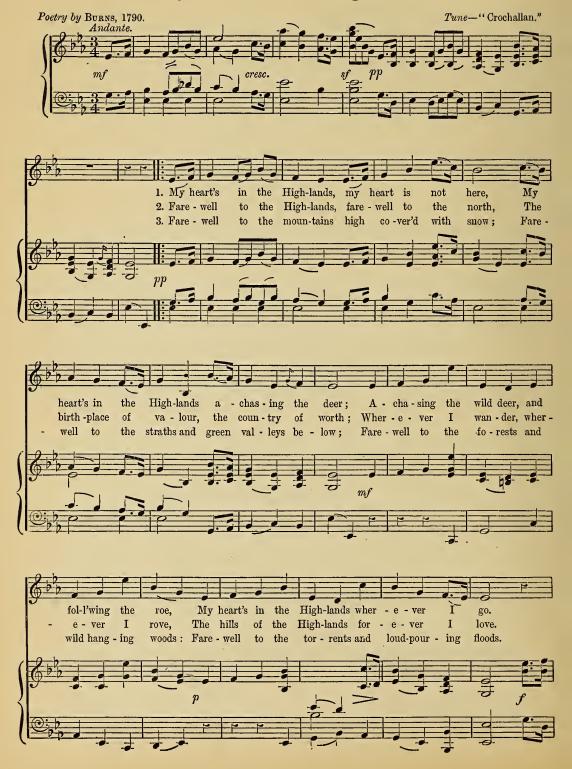


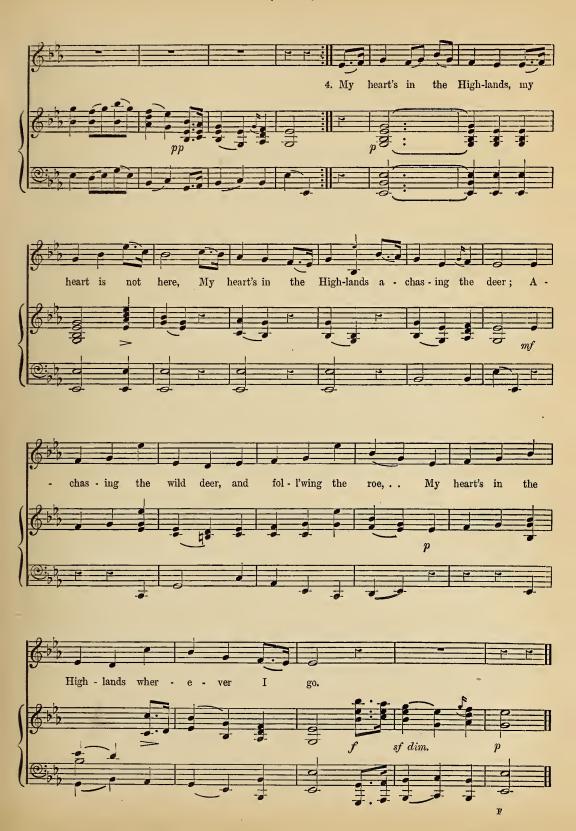
Oft in the Stilly Night.

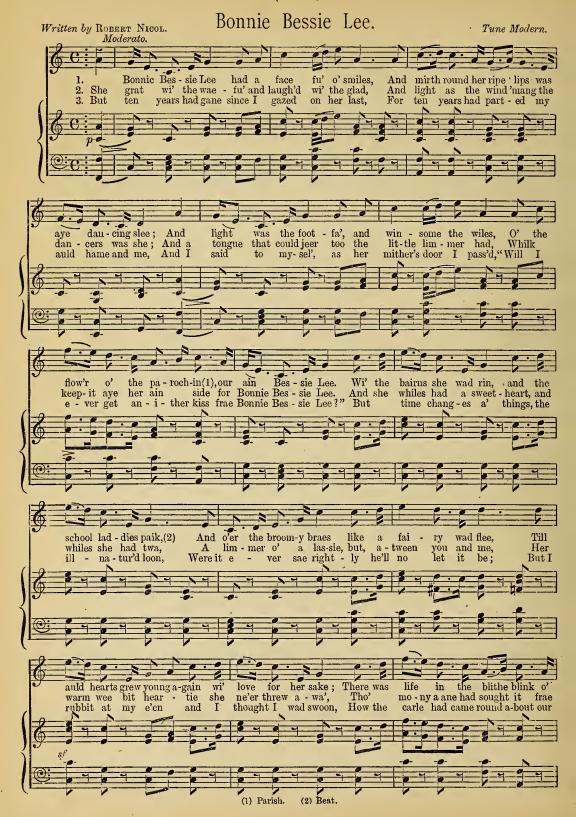


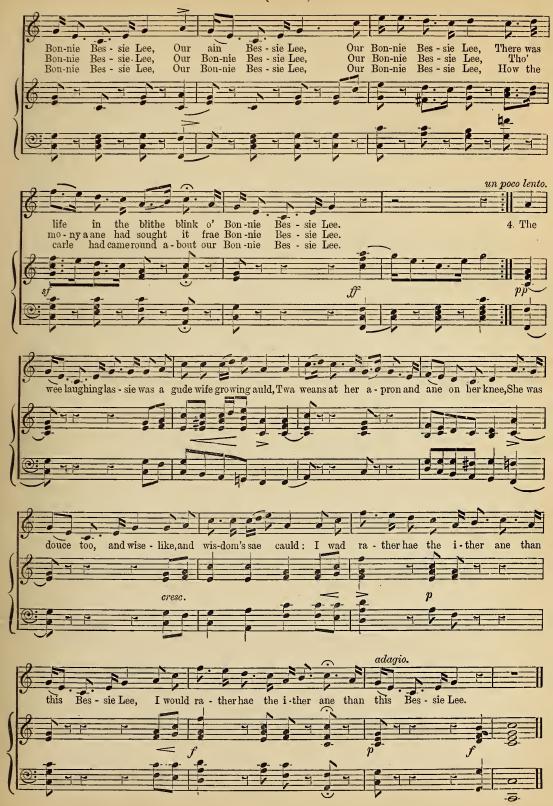


My Heart's in the Highlands.

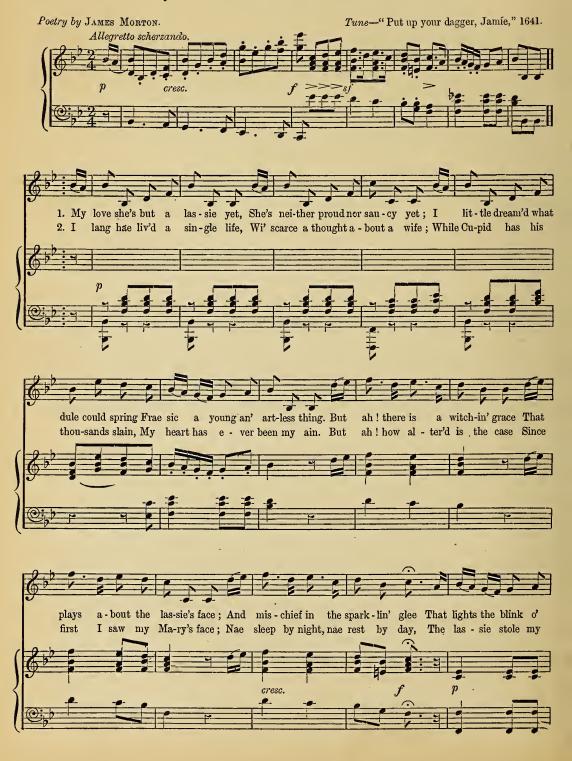


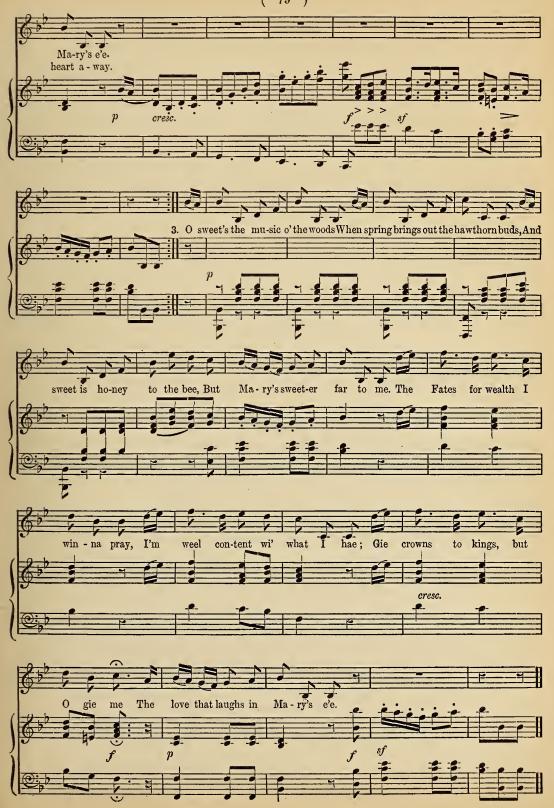




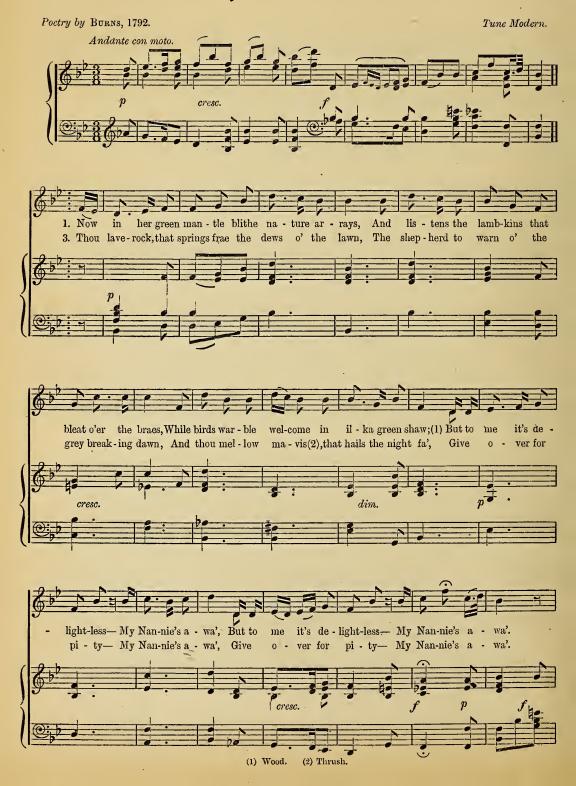


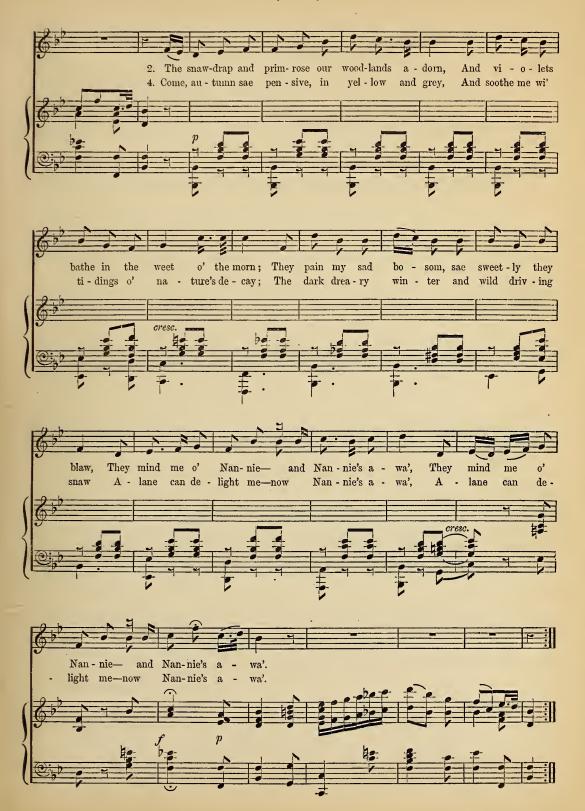
My Love She's but a Lassie Yet.





My Nannie's Awa'.



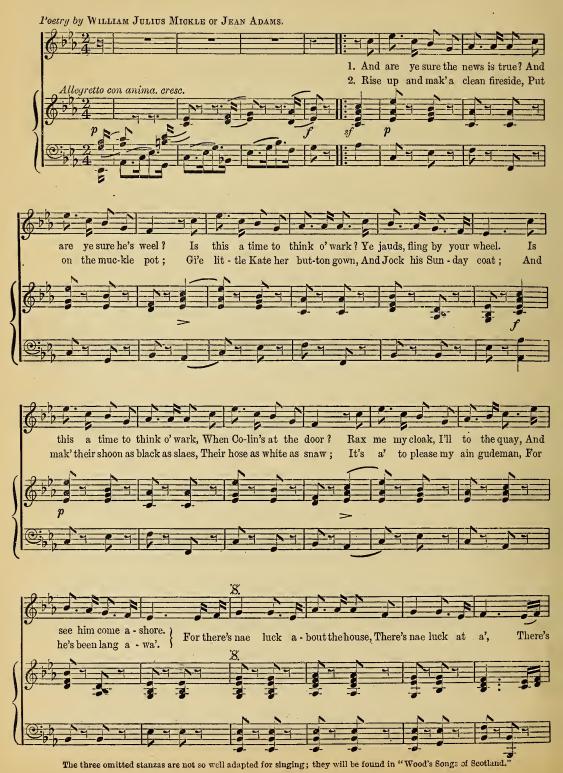


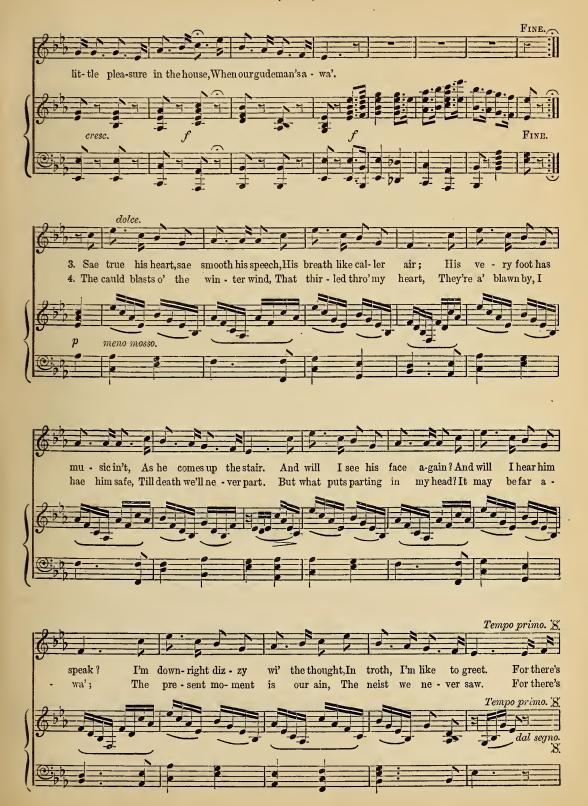
O Whistle, an' I'll come to you, my Lad.





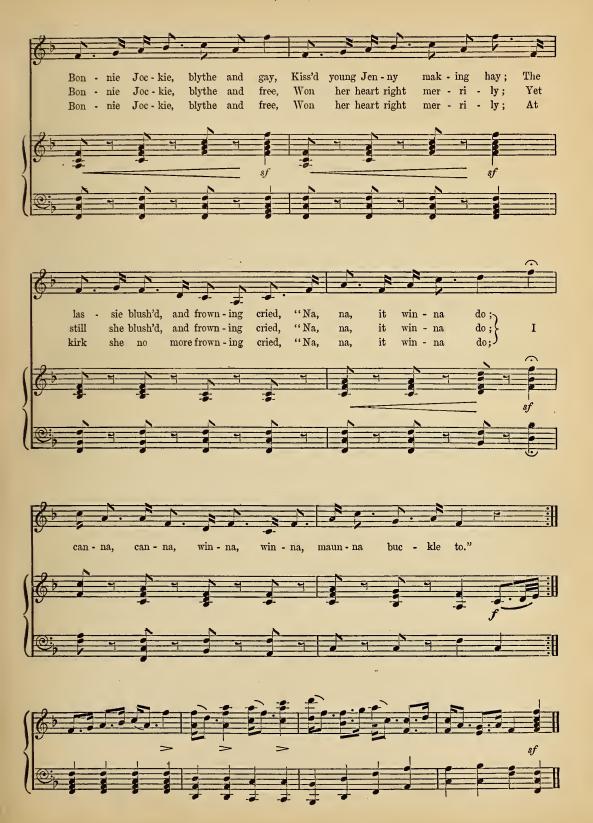
There's nae Luck about the House.





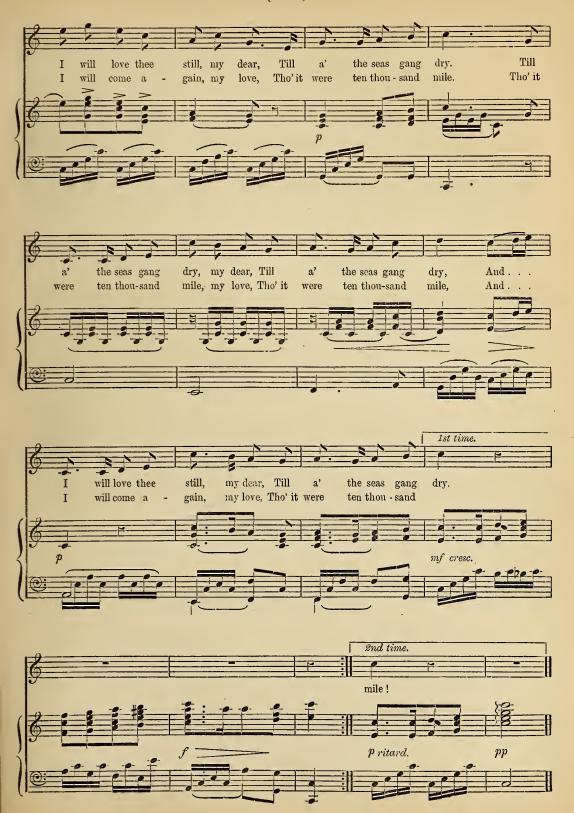
Within a Mile of Edinburgh.

Verses altered from Tom D'URFEY. Tune by JAMES HOOK. 1. 'Twas with -Young But E-din - bu-rgh town, In the a mile ro sy year; Sweet ne-ver wad wed, Though lang that he had fol-lowed the Jockie was a wag lass; Con he vow'd he wad make her his bride, Tho' his flocks and herds were not few, She each shepherd woo'd his the grass was down, And flow - ers bloom'd, and eat her brown bread, And mer - ri - ly turn'd up the grass. ten - ted she earn'd and And vow'd she'd for e - ver be true. gi'ed him her hand and kiss be -side,



O my Love is like a Red, Red Rose.





Wandering Willie.

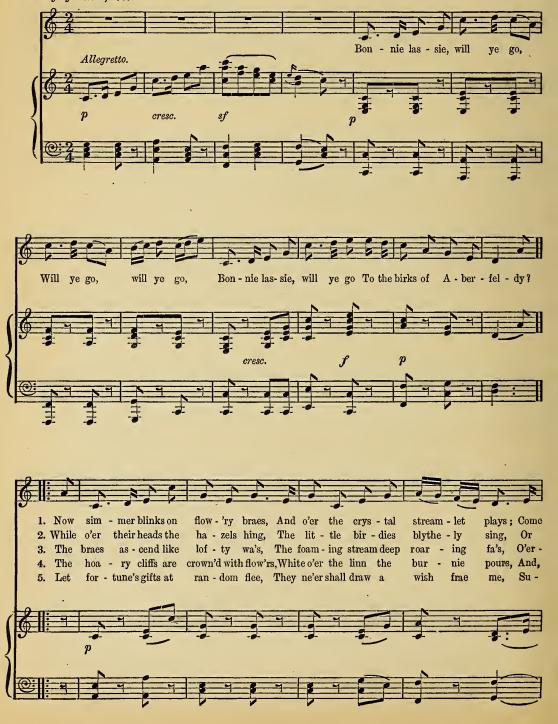


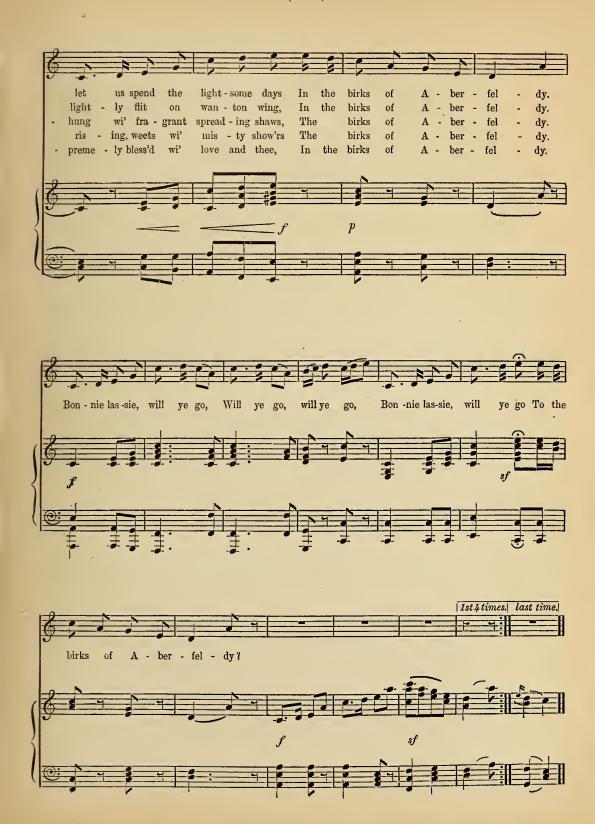




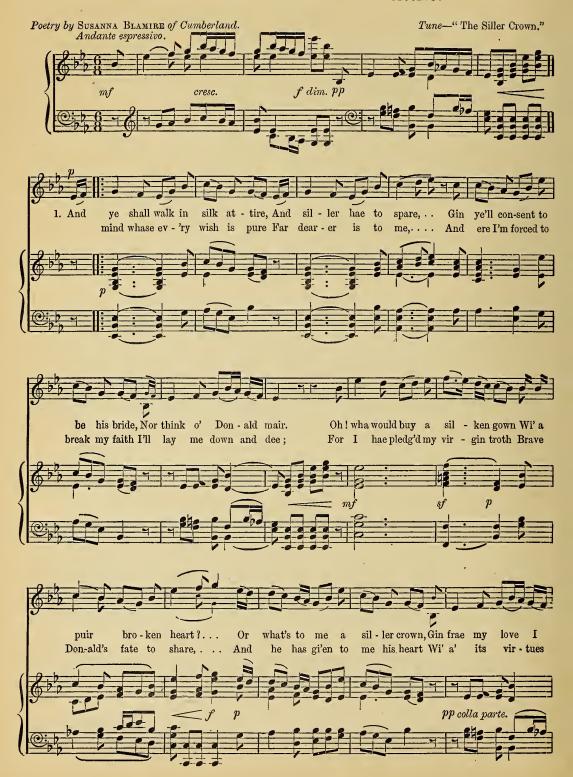
The Birks of Aberfeldy.

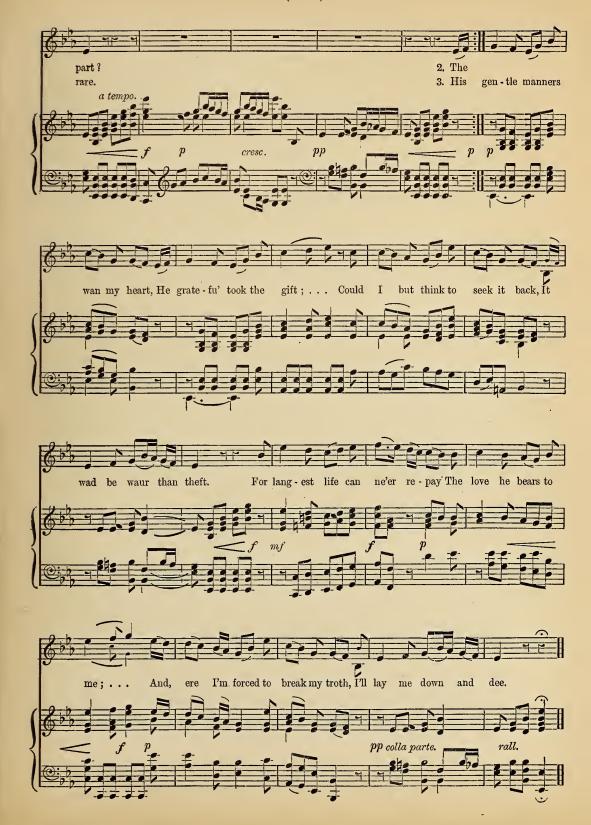
Poetry by Burns, 1787.





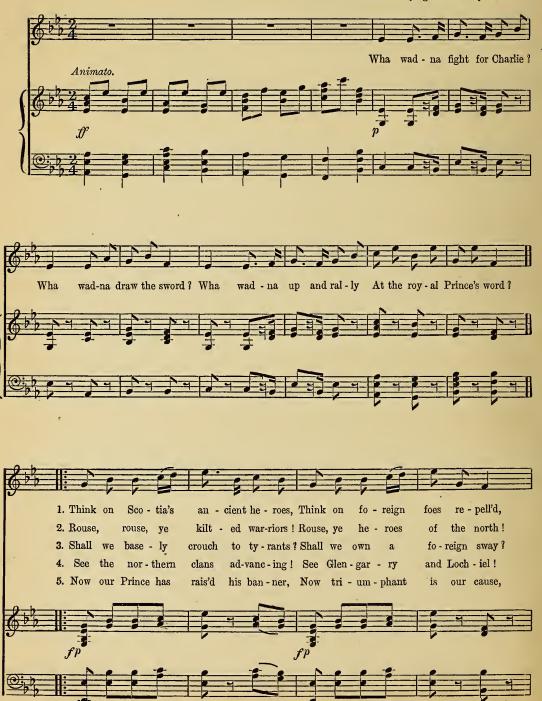
And Ye Shall Walk in Silk Attire.

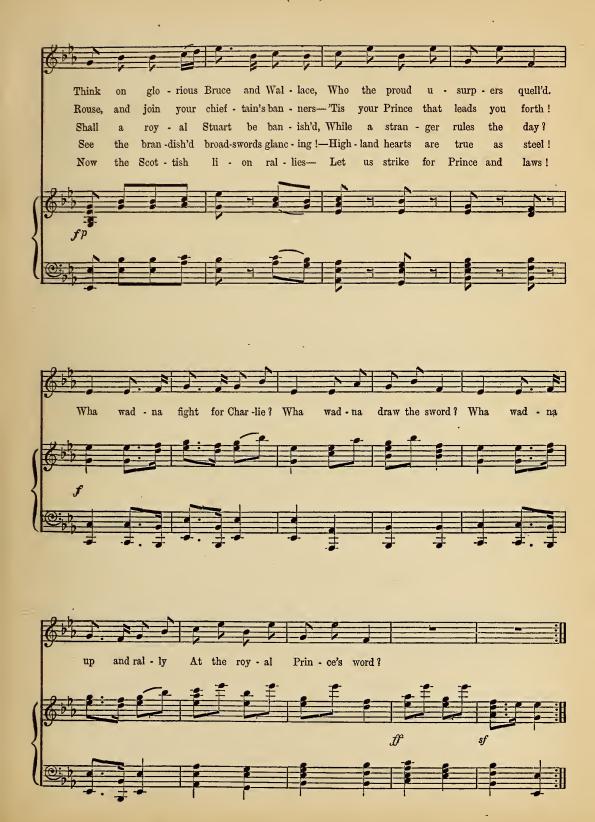




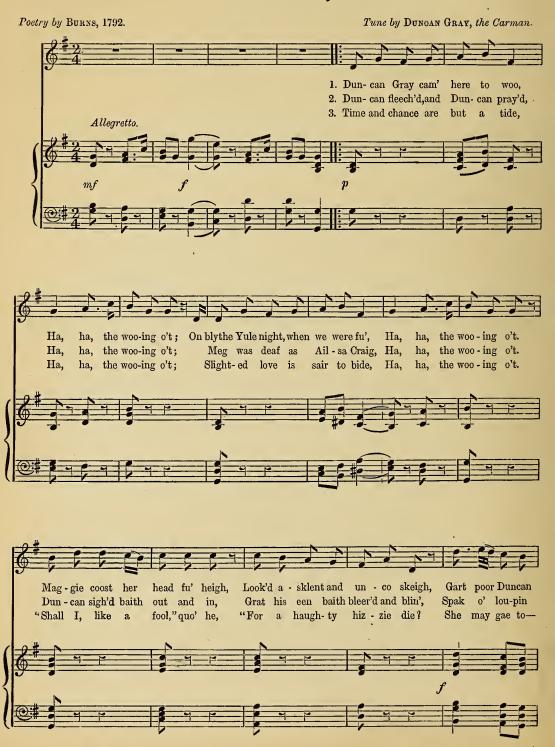
Wha Wadna Fight for Charlie?

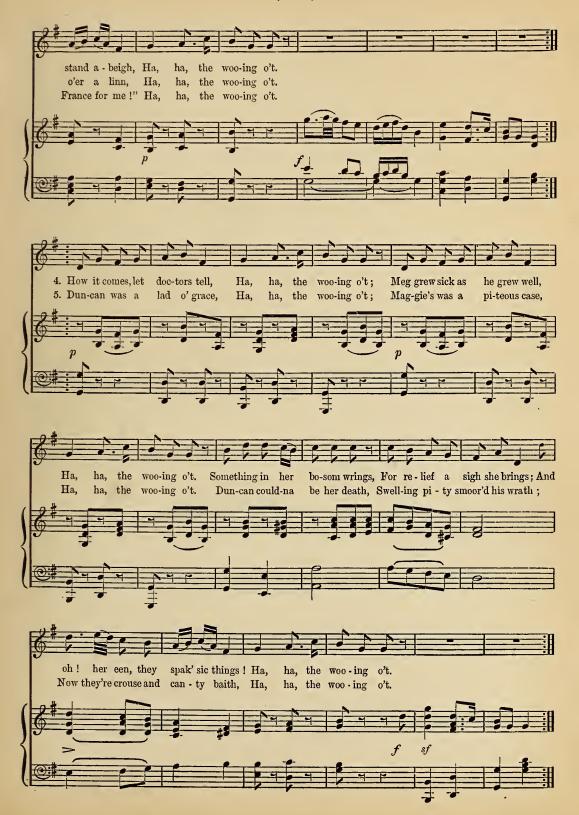
Tune-" Will ye go and marry Katie."



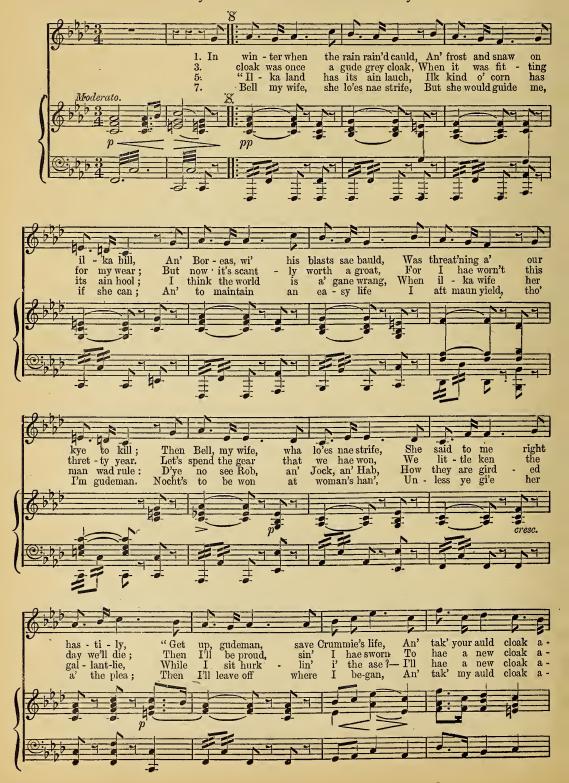


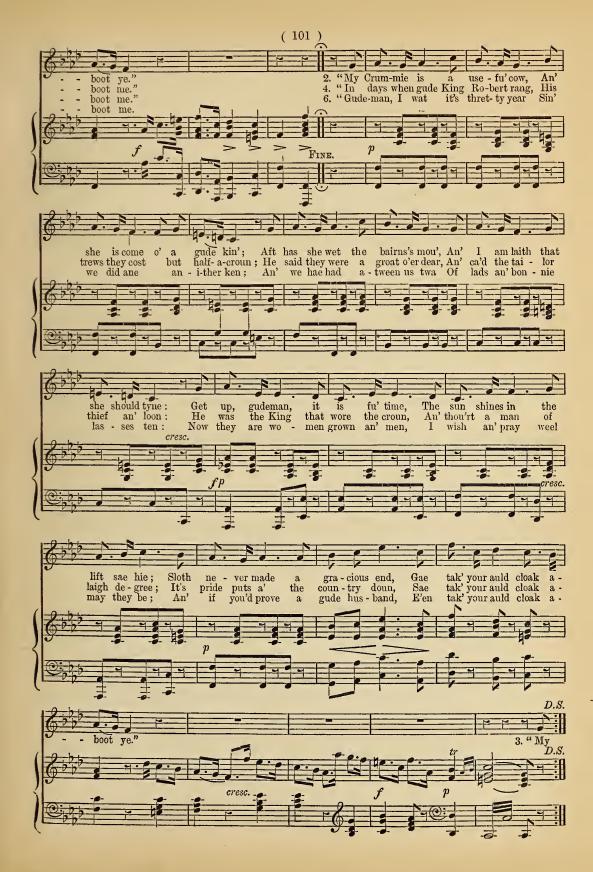
Duncan Gray.



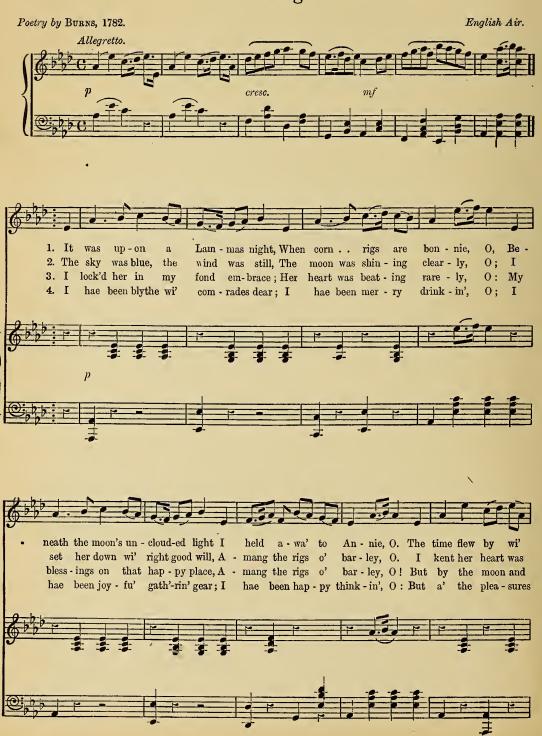


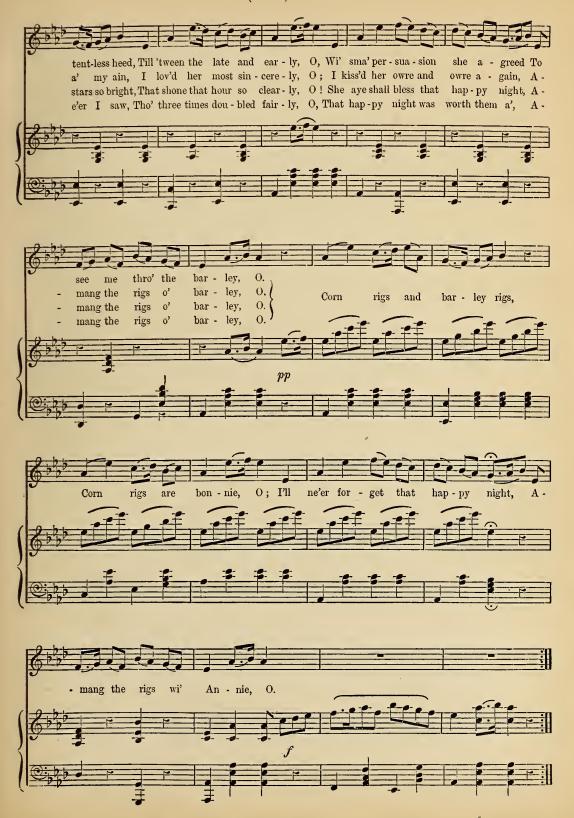
Tak' your auld Cloak aboot ye.





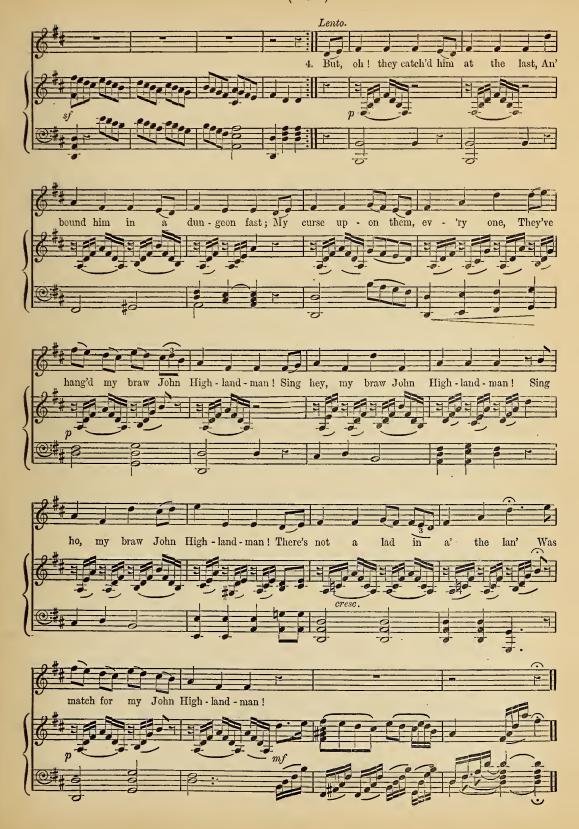
Corn Rigs.





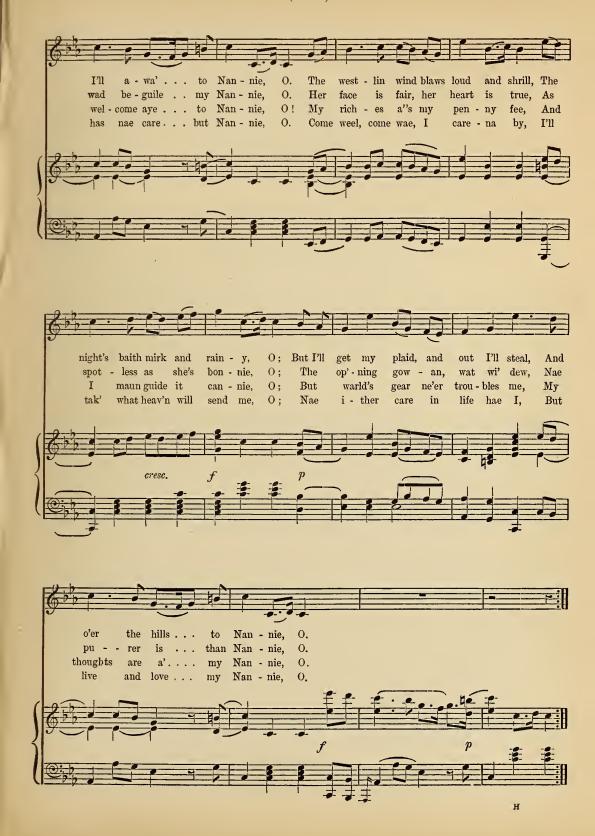
A Highland Lad my Love was Born.



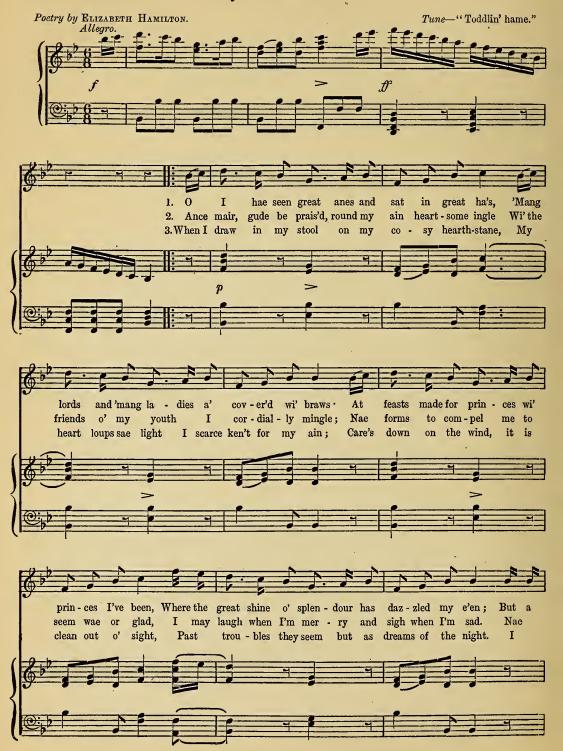


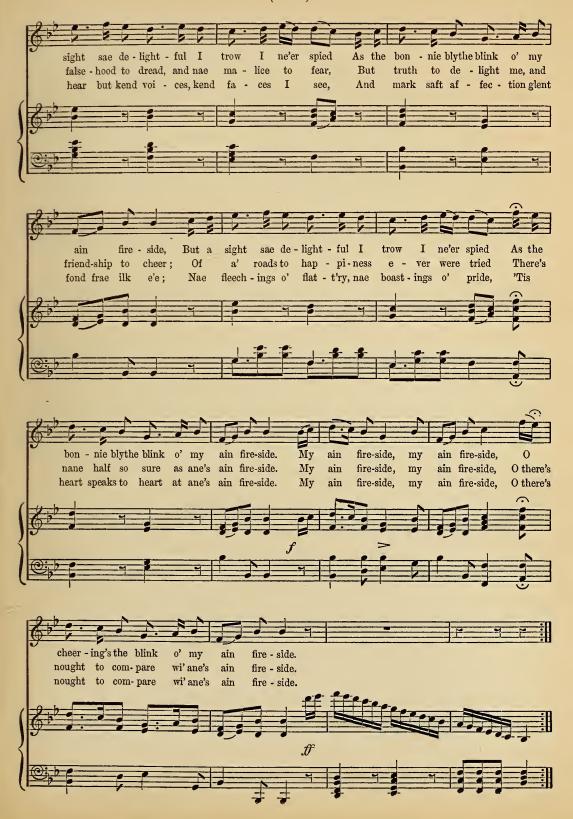
My Nannie, O.



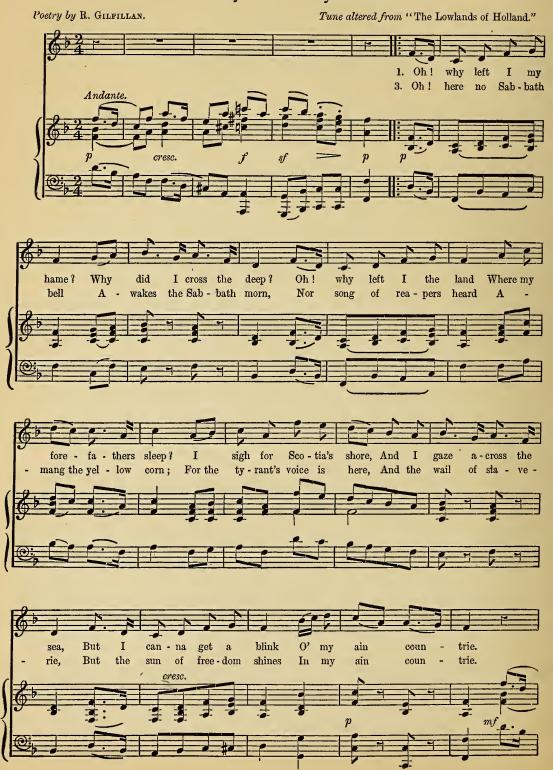


My Ain Fireside.



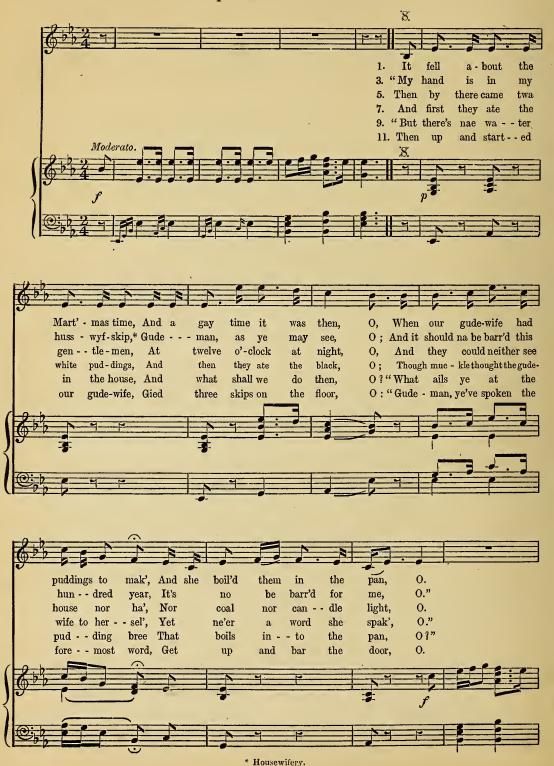


Oh! Why left I my Hame?



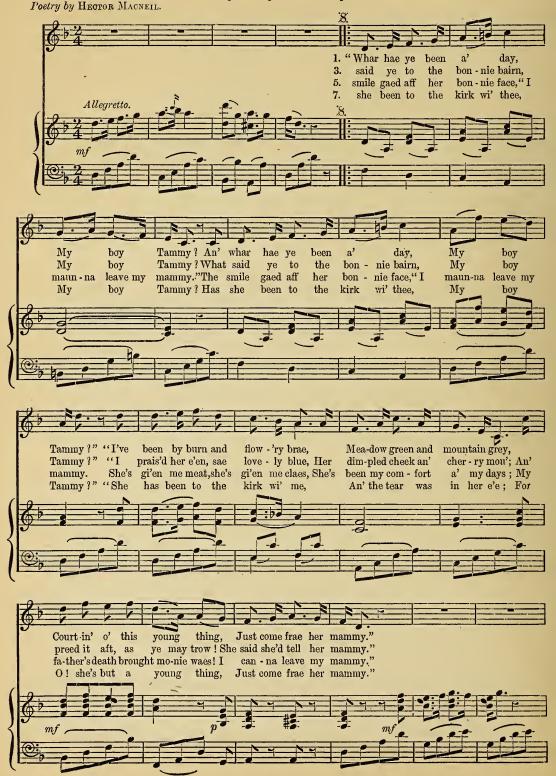


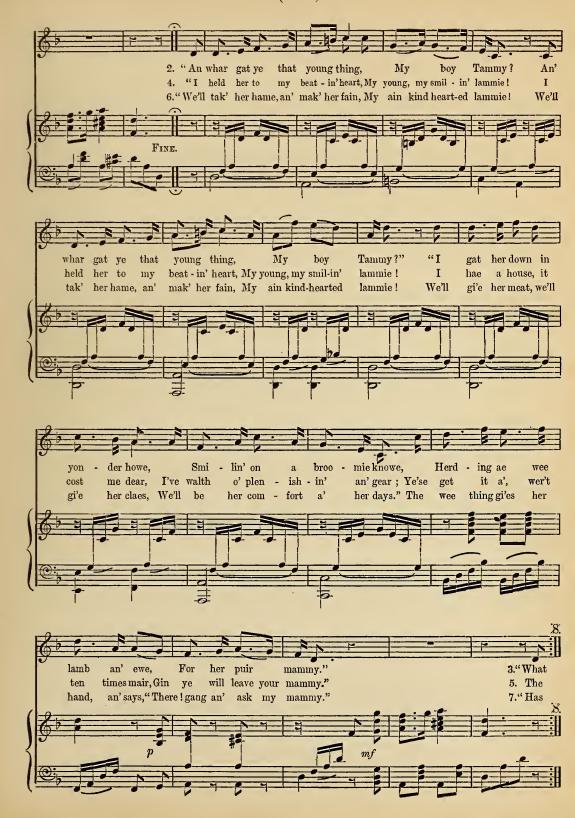
Get Up and Bar the Door.





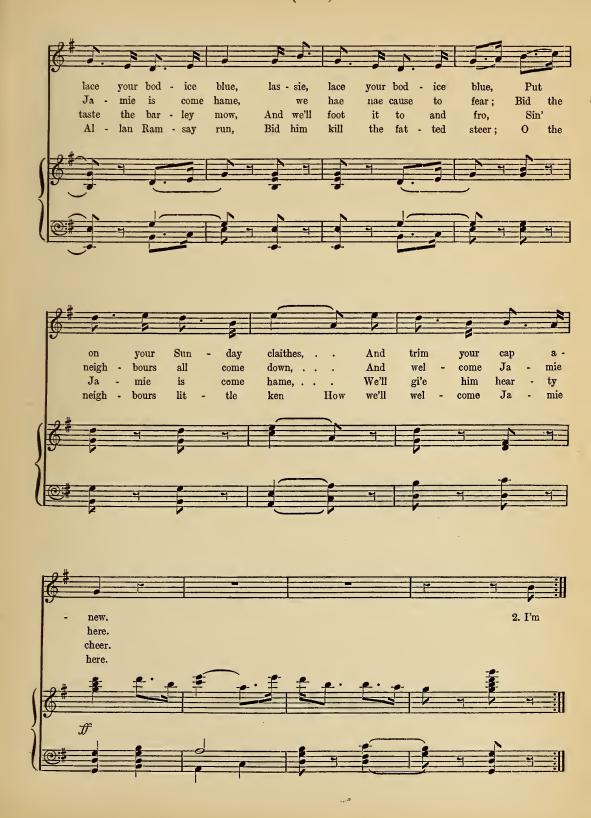
My Boy Tammy.





What's a' the steer, Kimmer?





Wae's me for Prince Charlie.

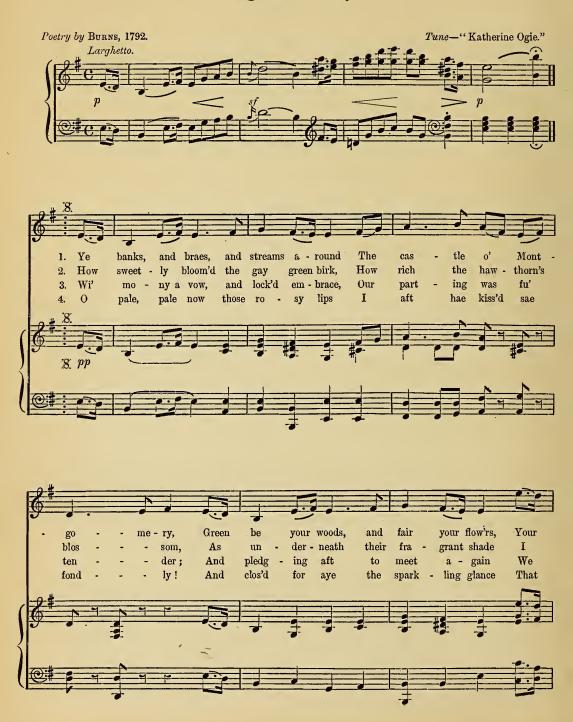


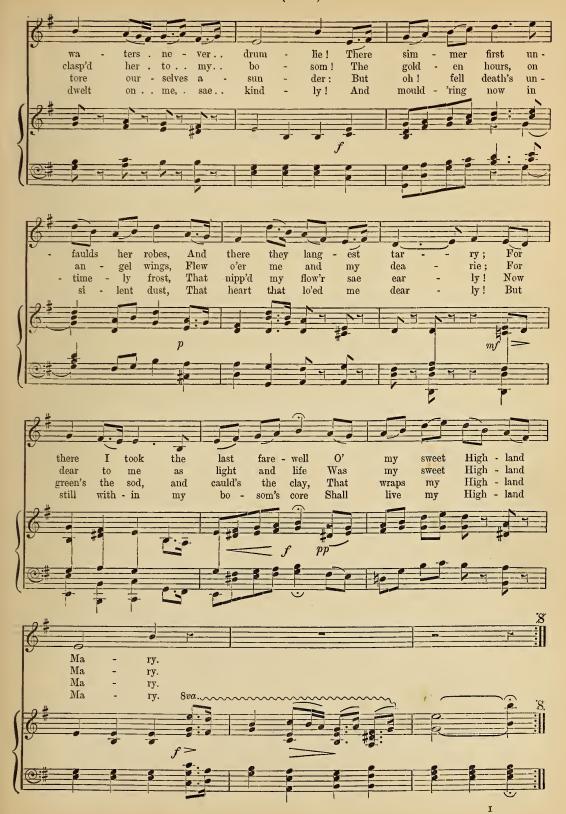


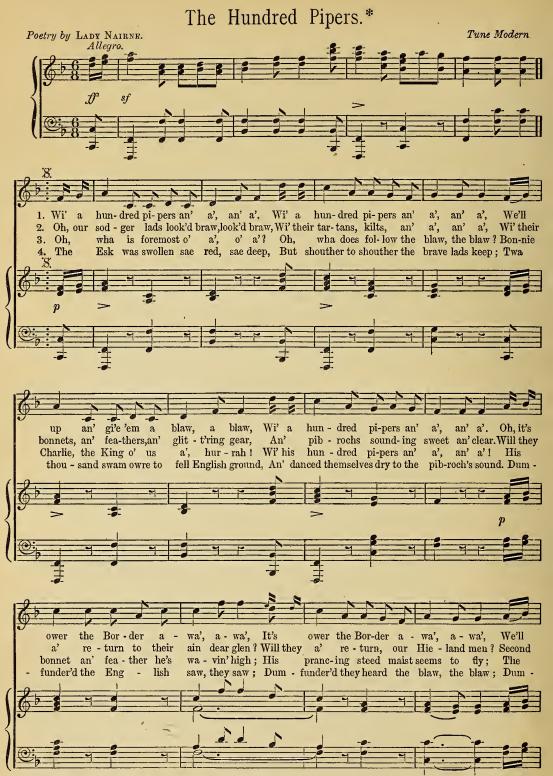




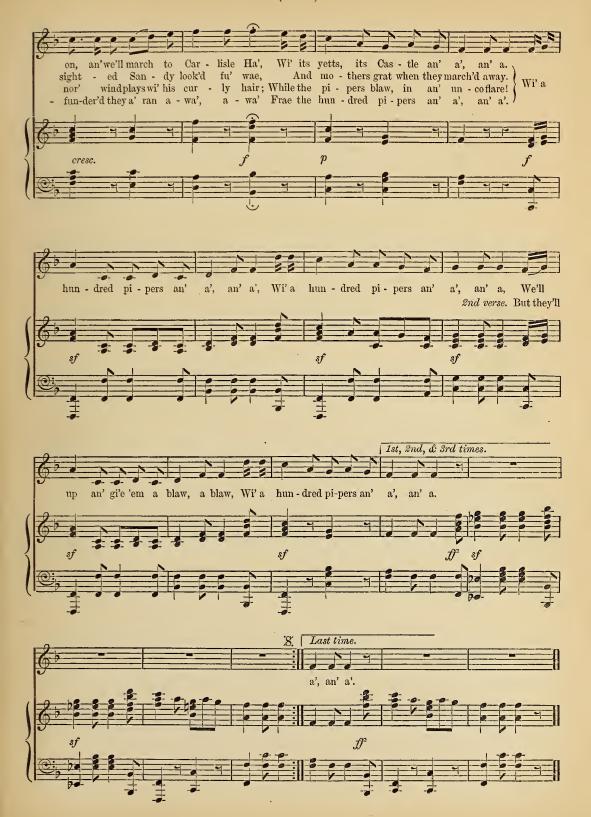
Highland Mary.



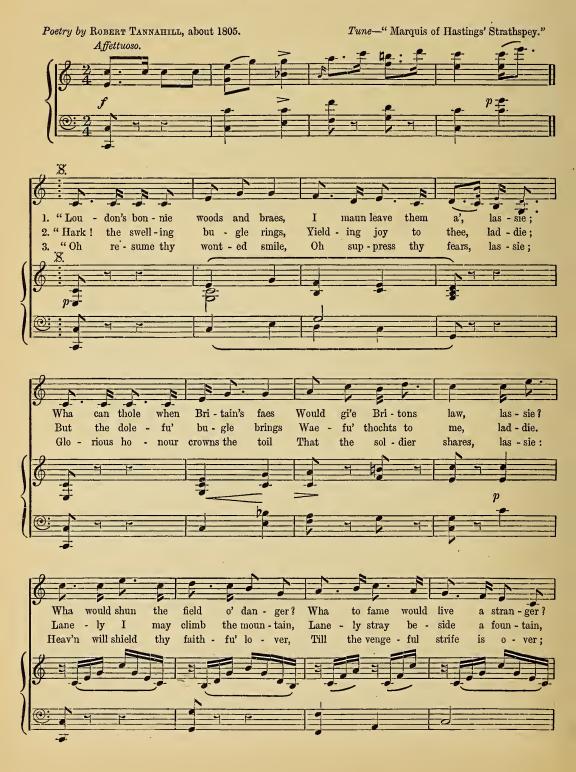


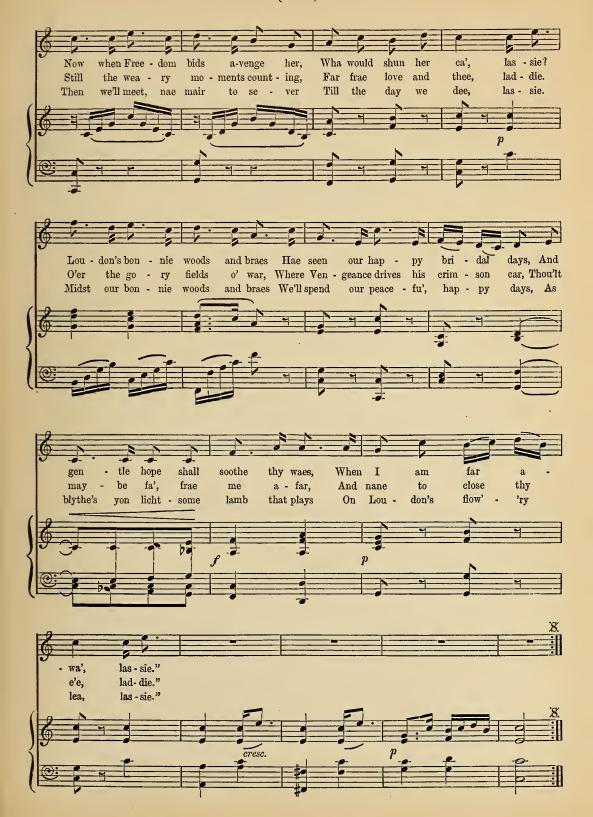


* Charles Edward forded the Esk with 100 Pipers and 2,000 men; when landed, the Pipers struck up, and they all danced reels till their clothes were dry.

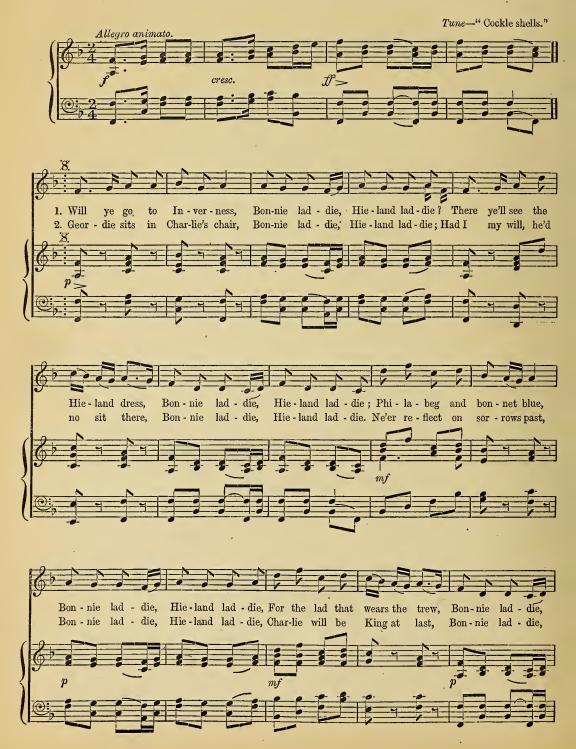


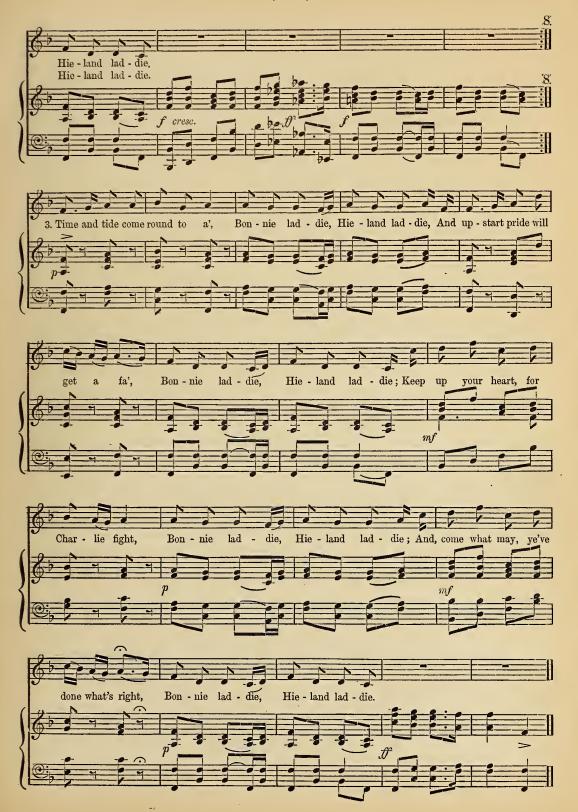
Loudon's Bonnie Woods and Braes.

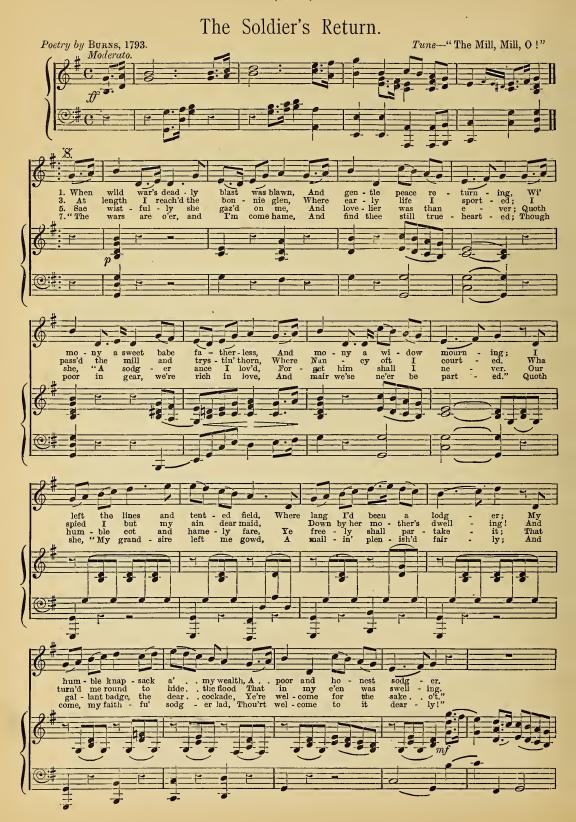


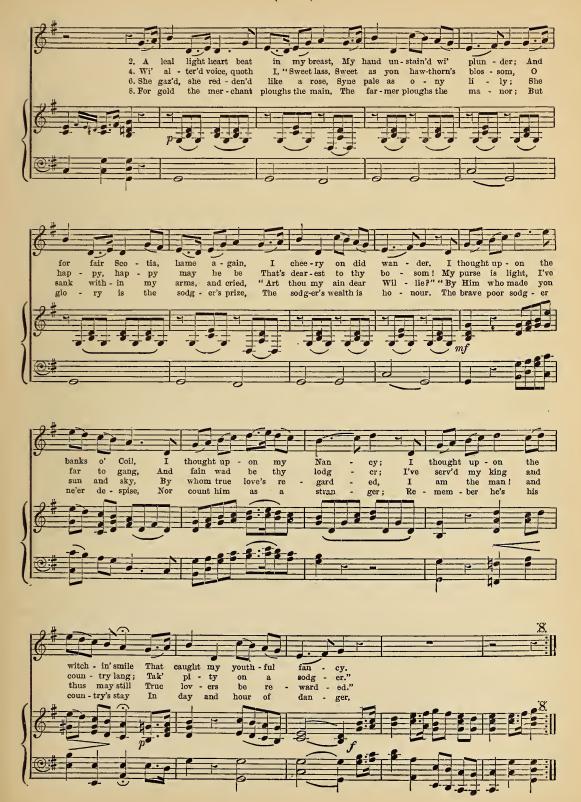


Bonnie laddie, Hieland laddie!



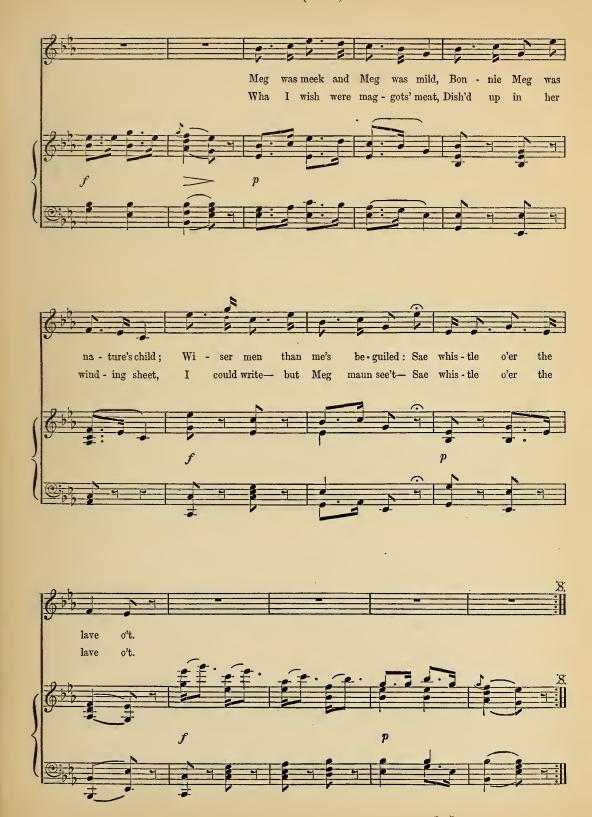






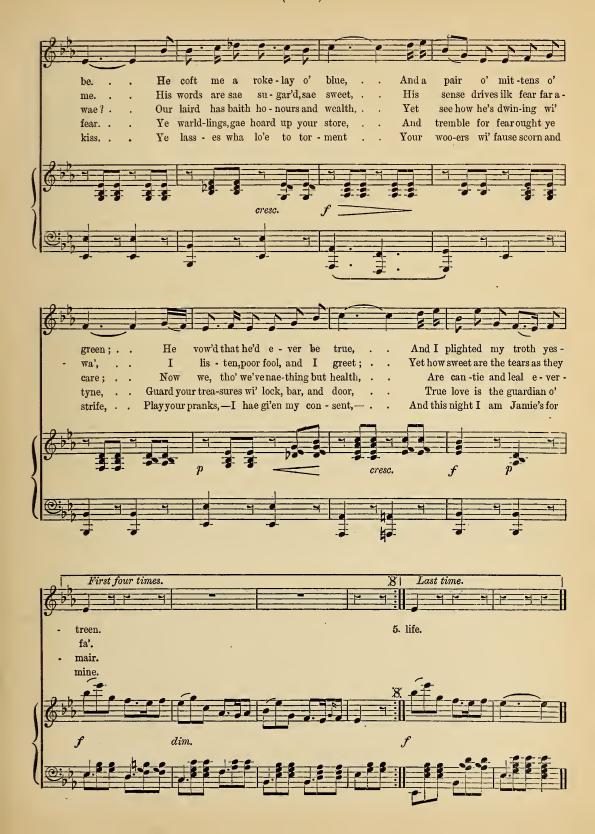
Whistle o'er the lave o't.



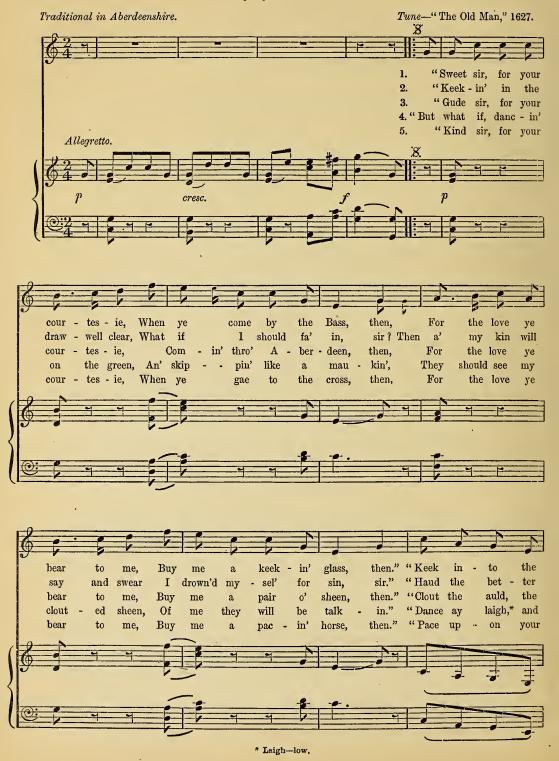


I lo'e na a Laddie but Ane.

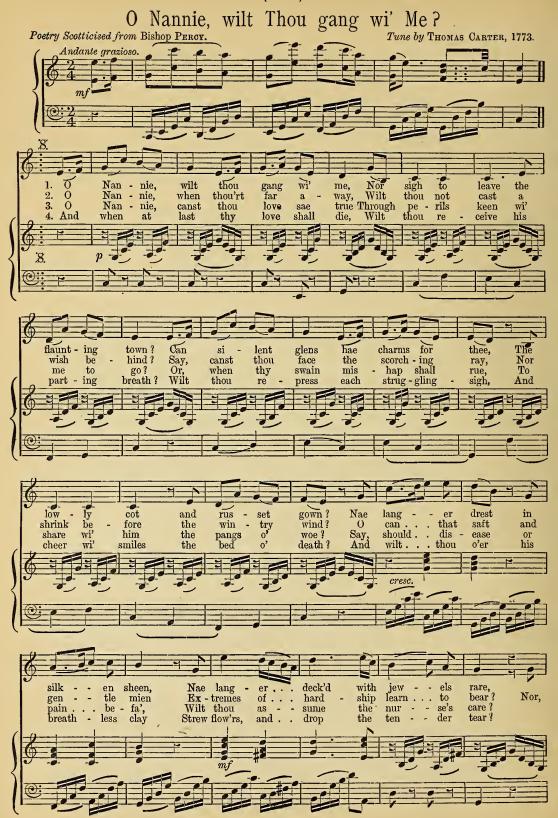


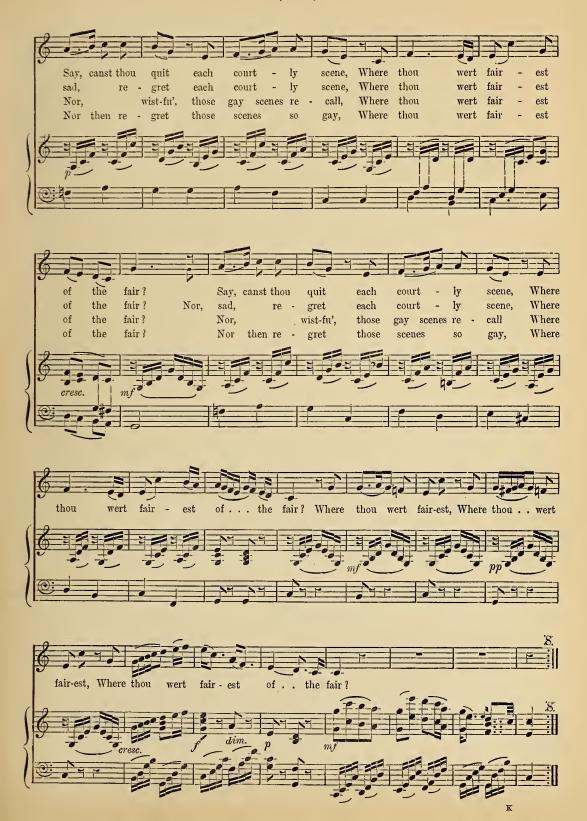


My jo Janet.

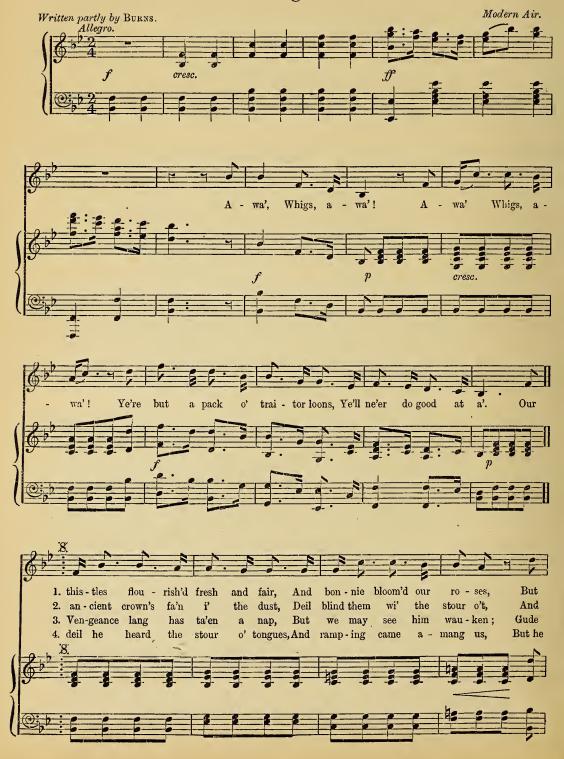


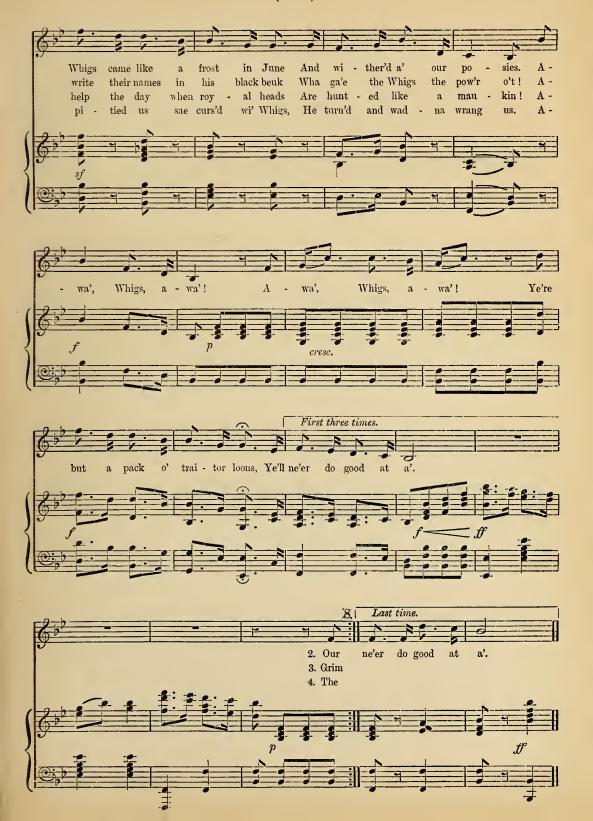




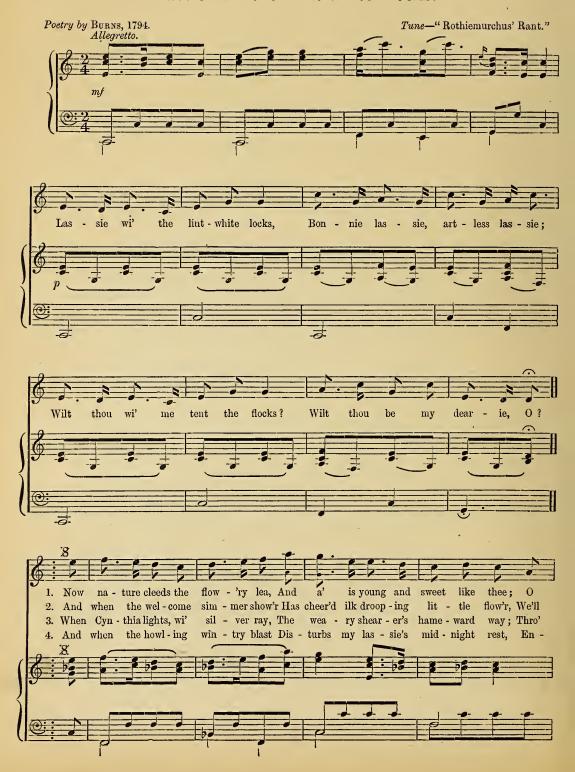


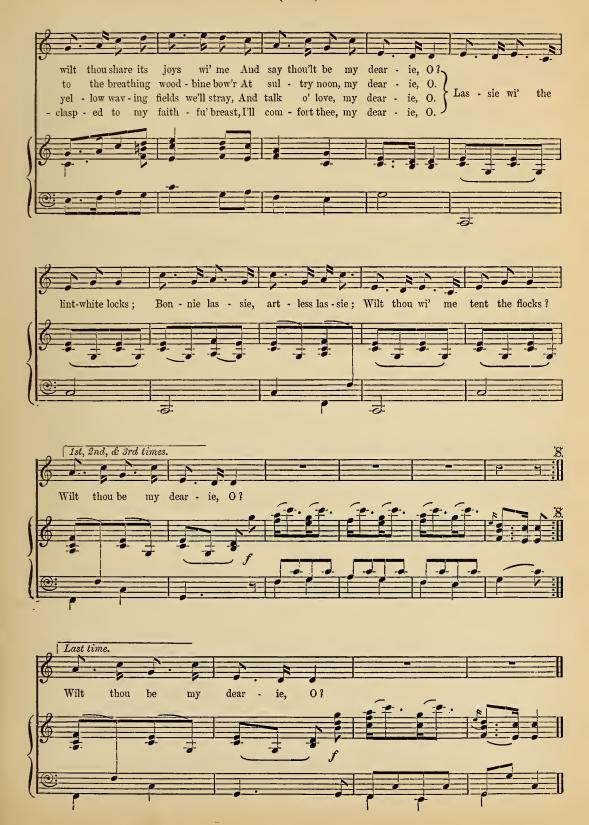
Awa', Whigs, awa'!



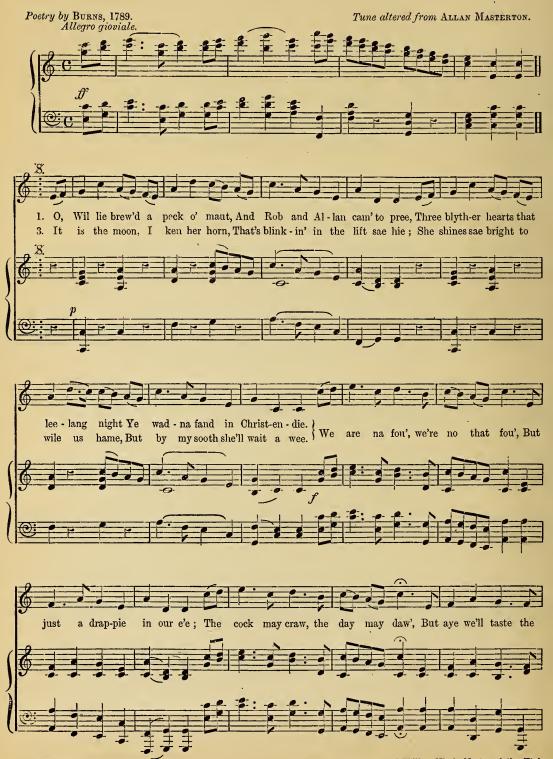


Lassie wi' the Lint-white Locks.

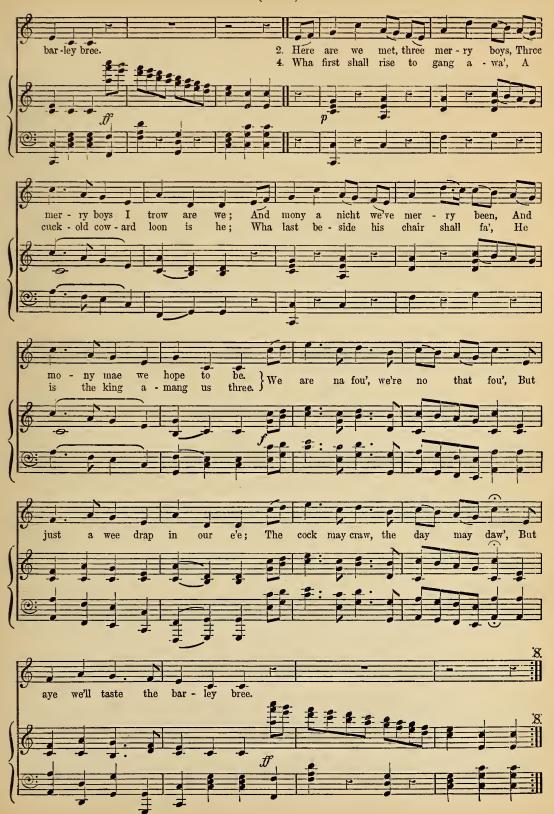




O, Willie brew'd a Peck o' Maut.*

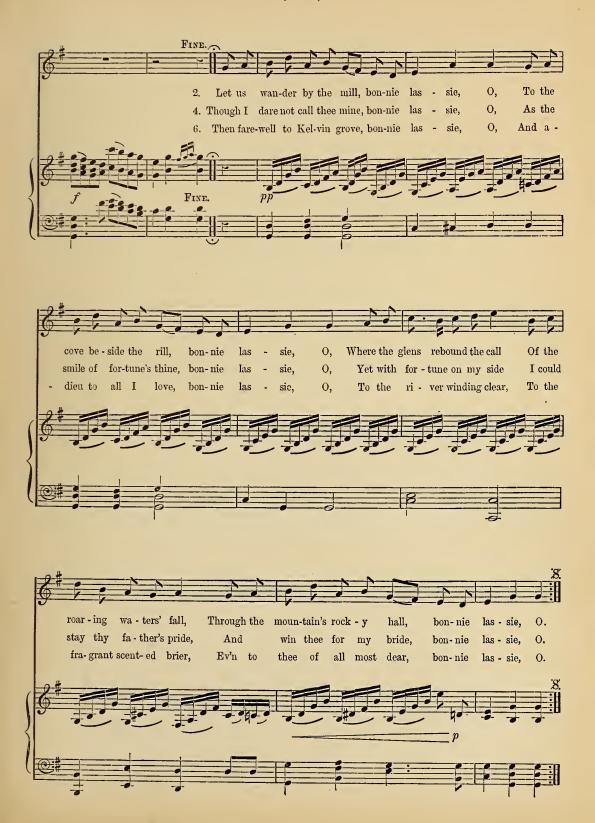


* This song commemorates the meeting of Robert Burns and Allan Masterton at the house of William Nicol, Master of the High school, Edinburgh.



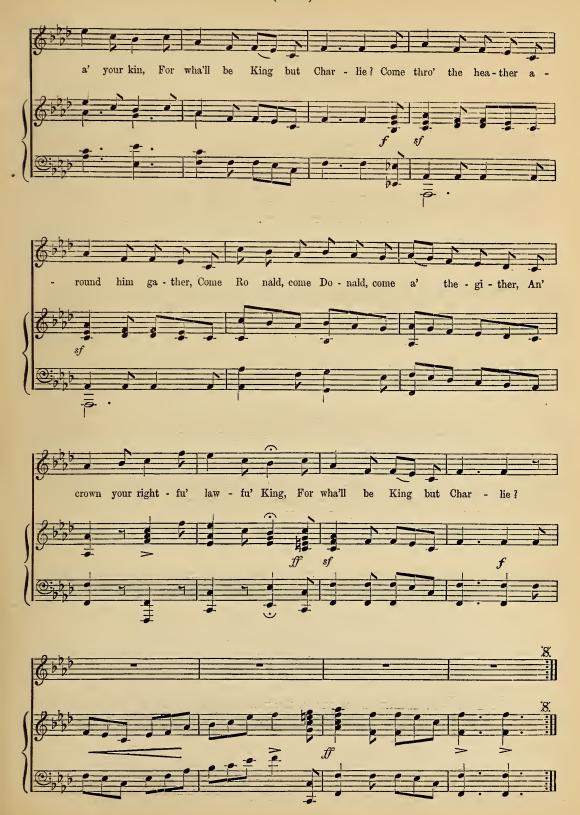
Kelvin Grove.*



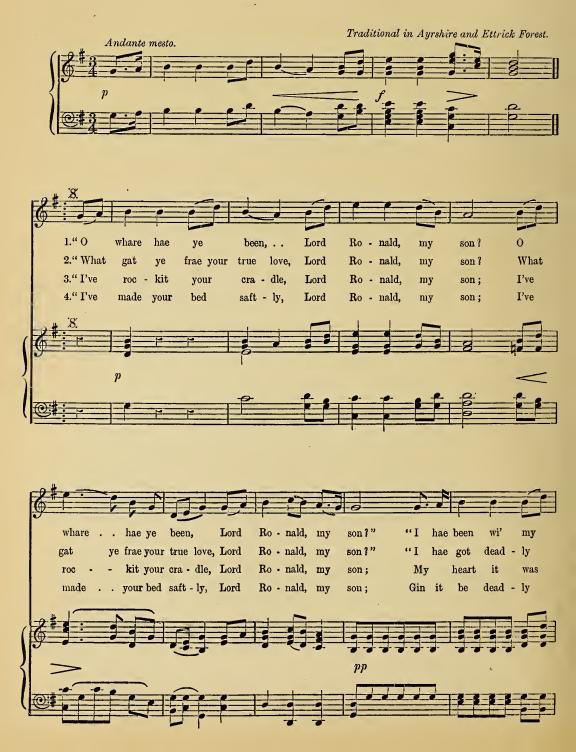


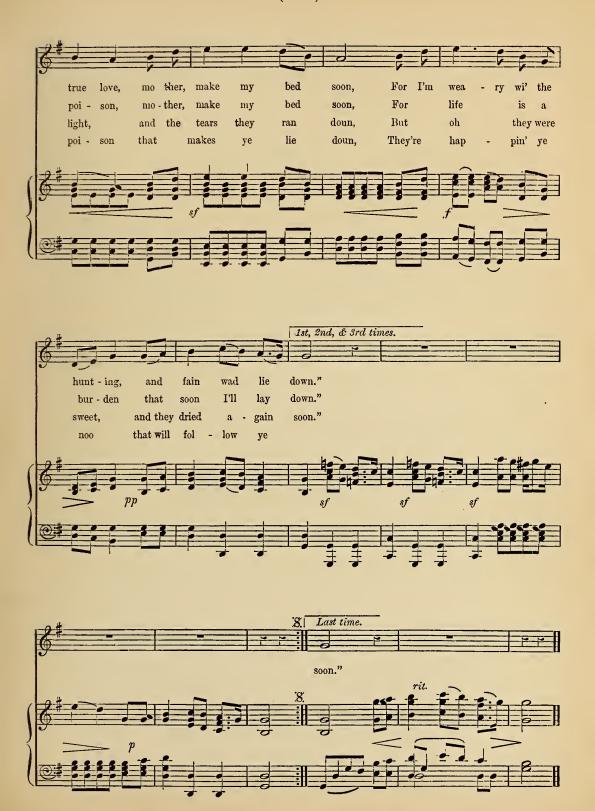
Wha'll be King but Charlie?

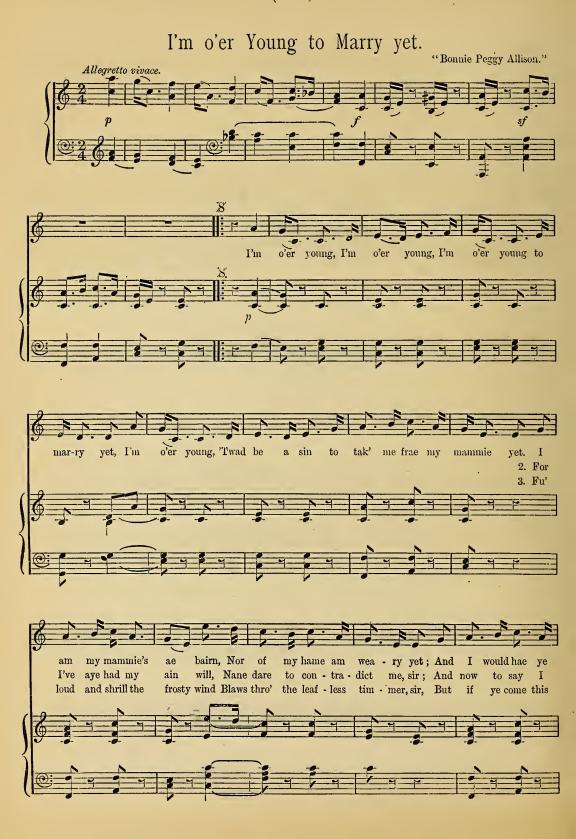


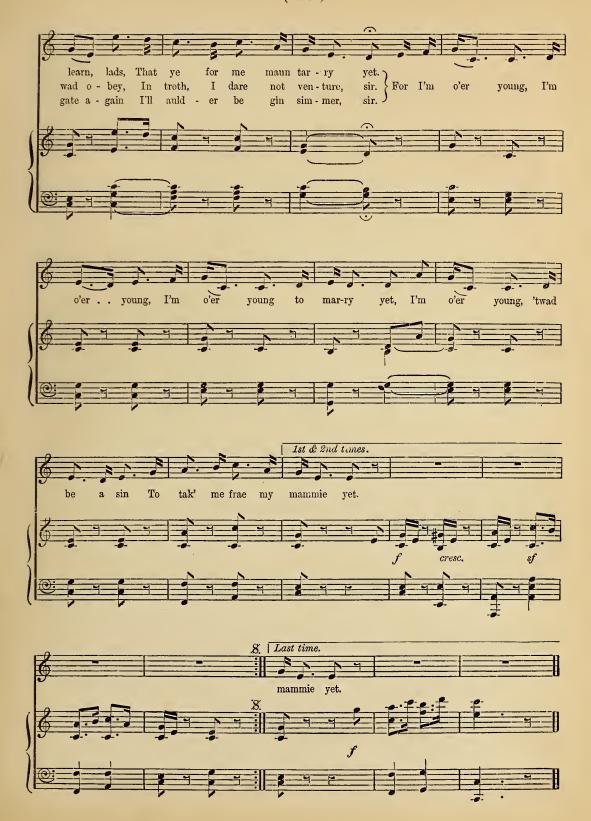


Lord Ronald.

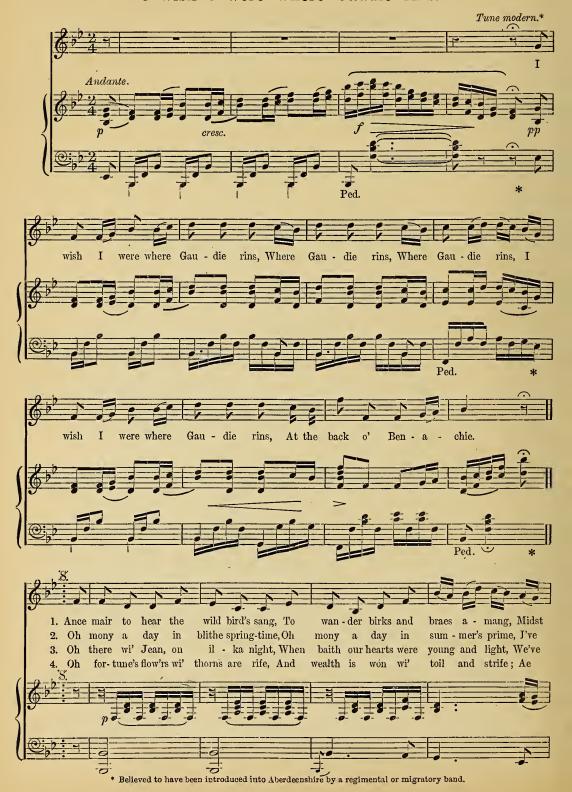








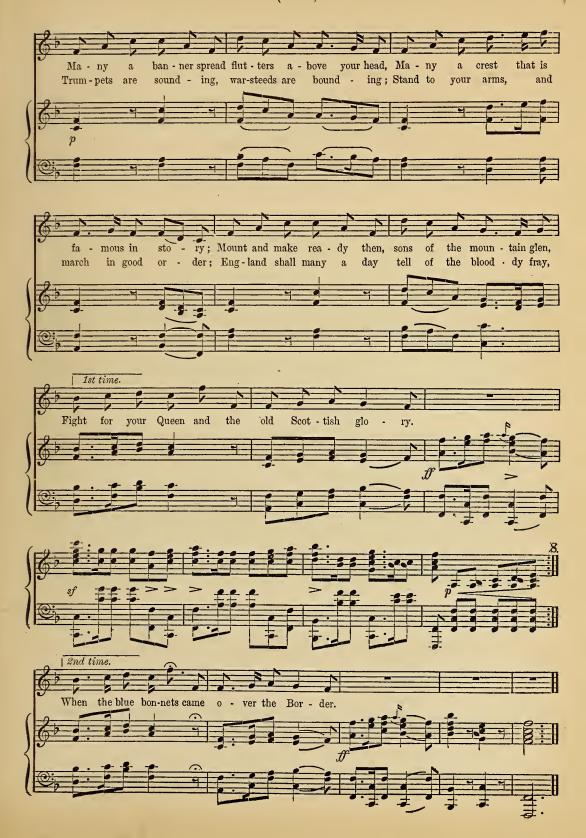
I wish I were where Gaudie rins.



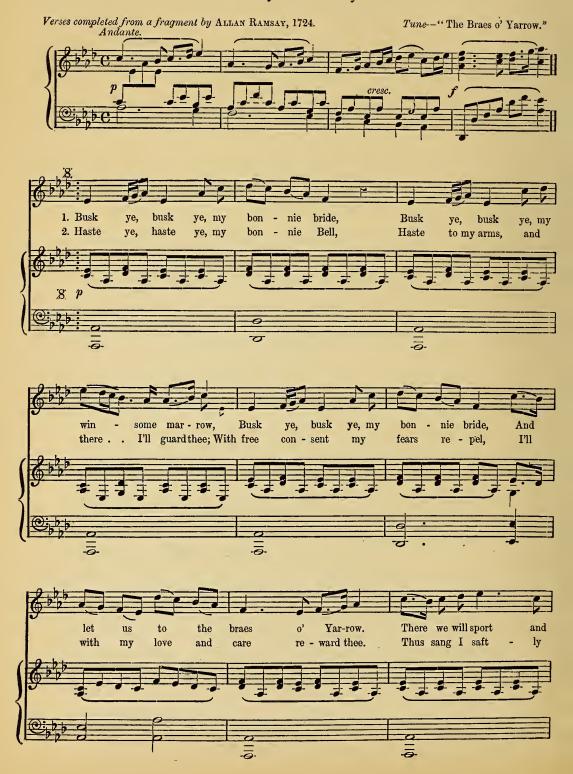


All the Blue Bonnets are Over the Border.

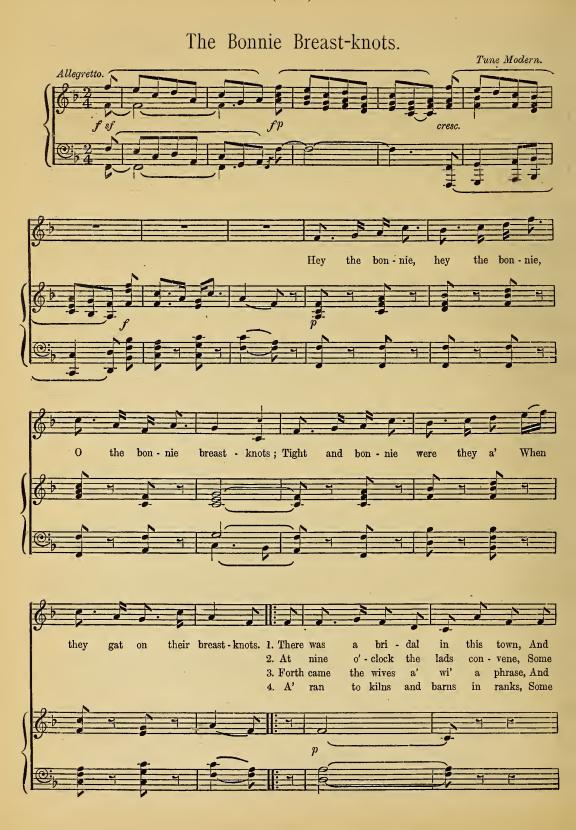




Busk ye, Busk ye.

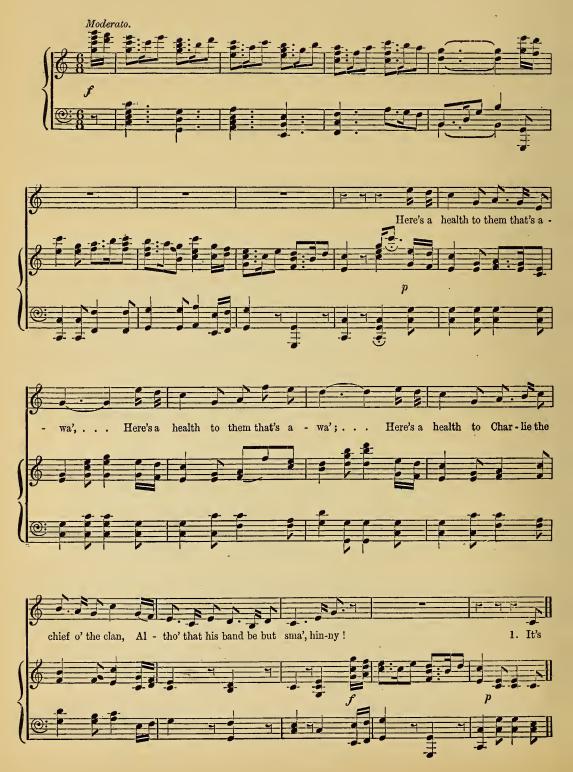


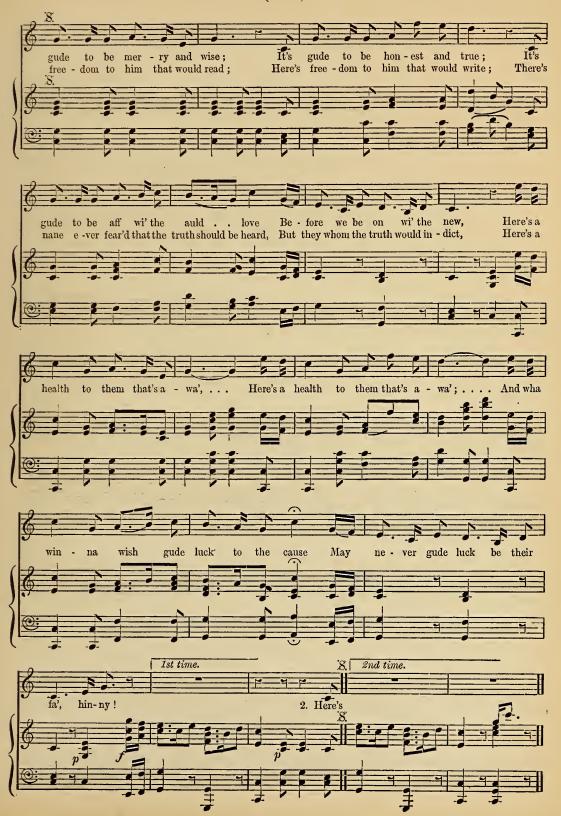




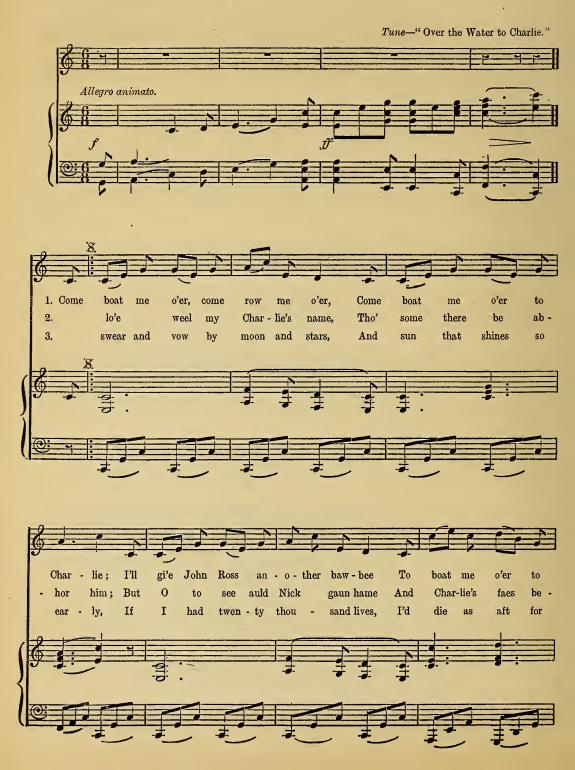


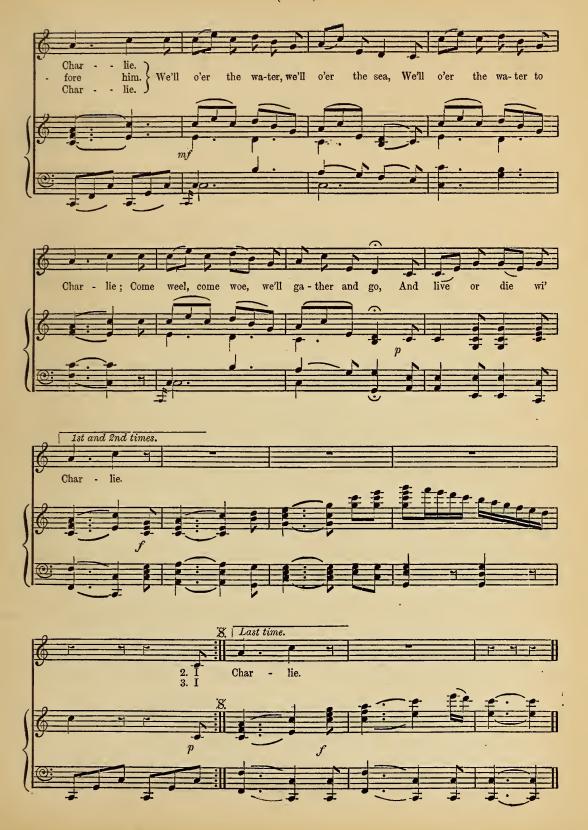
Here's a Health to Them that's Awa'.

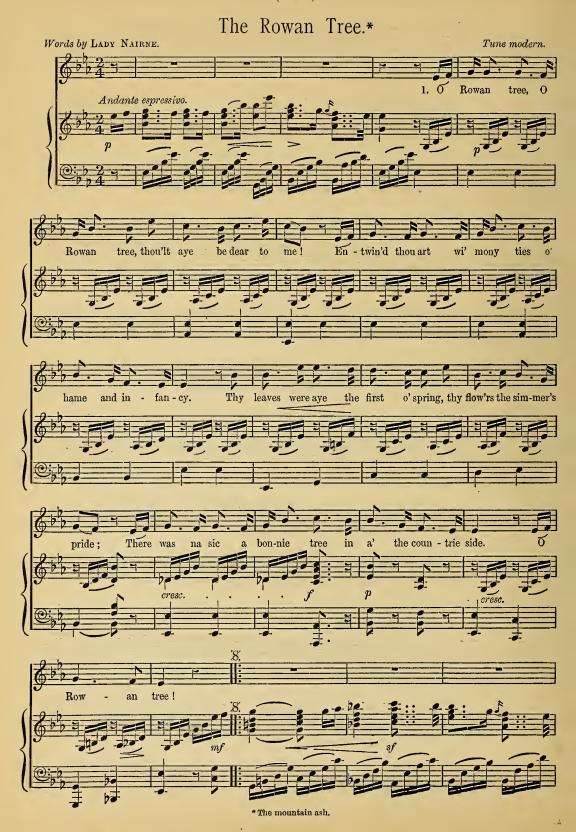




Come boat me o'er to Charlie.

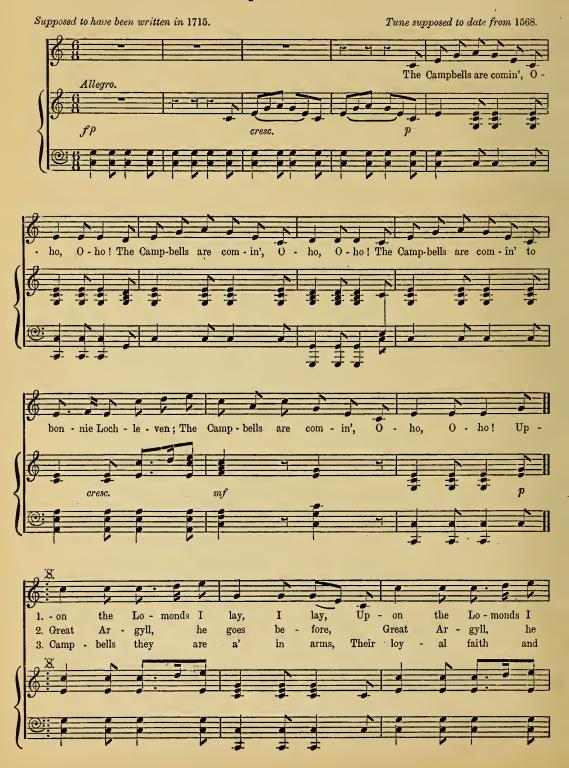


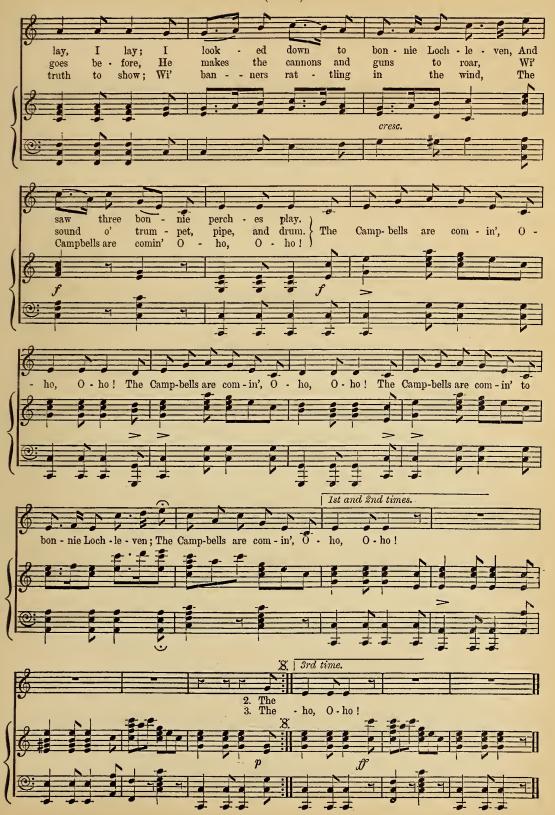






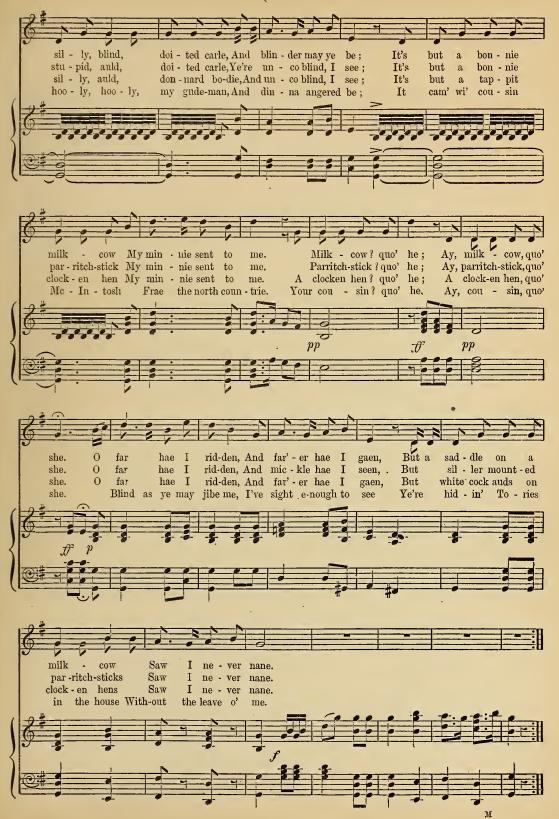
The Campbells are Comin'.





Hame cam' our Gudeman at e'en.

Verses from "Herd's Collection," (1776) but considerably altered. Moderato. 1. Hame cam' our gude - man at e'en, And hame And there cam' he, 2. Hame cam' our gude - man at e'en, And hame And there cam' he, 3. Hame cam' our gude - man at e'en, And hame cam' And there he he, saw Ben the house gaed our gude-man, And And there he spied gaed he, sad - dle how's horse, Whare horse this? and what's sud gun, Whare sil - ler this? and what's nae sic How's this? and gun sud be. fea - ther cap, Whare How's this? and what's nae cap sud be. this? and Hie - land plaid, Whare nae plaid How's this? and what's this? and How cam' this horse here With - out the leave o' Ye whase may he be? me? how cam' this to be? How cam' this gun here With - out the leave o' me? Ye how cam' this to be? How cam'this ban-nethere With - out the leave o' me ? Ye're a how cam' this to How cam' this plaid here With - out the leave o' Oh! be? me?

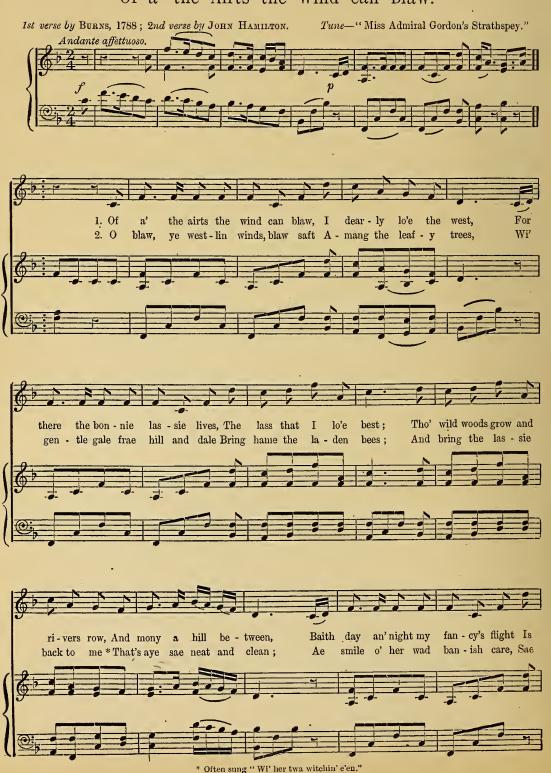


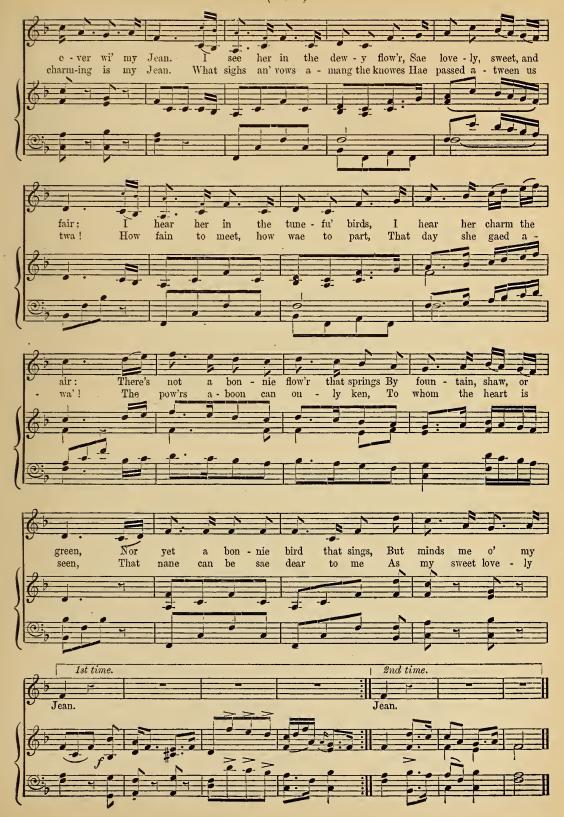
Will ye Gang to the Hielands, Leezie Lindsay?

Written by ROBERT ALLAN. 1. "Will gang the Lee - zie, lass, Andante con moto. Hie - lands, Lee - zie Lind - say? Will to the Hie - lands wi' Will ye ye gang me? maun ken lit - tle If be ye din - na me; For sae Hie - lands, Lee - zie Lind - say, pride gang Ro - nald am Lord Mac - do - nald, Chief - tain high de 2. " To be?" you, Sir, I gang to the Hie - lands wi' gree." 4. "Oh, ye're the laird Mac - do - nald, A o'

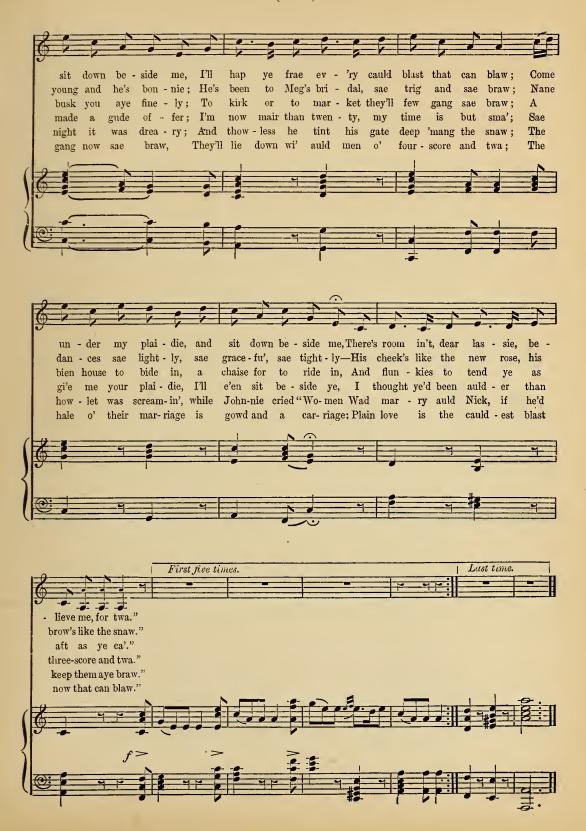


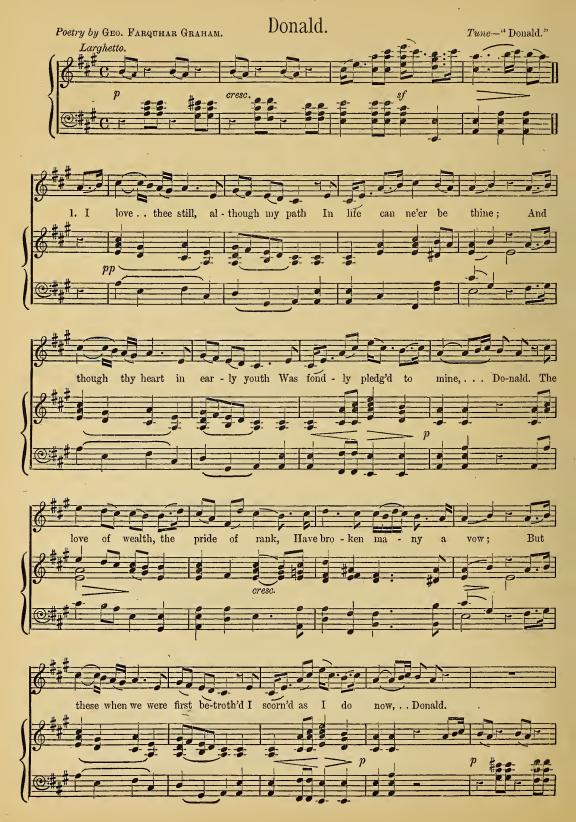
Of a' the Airts the Wind can Blaw.

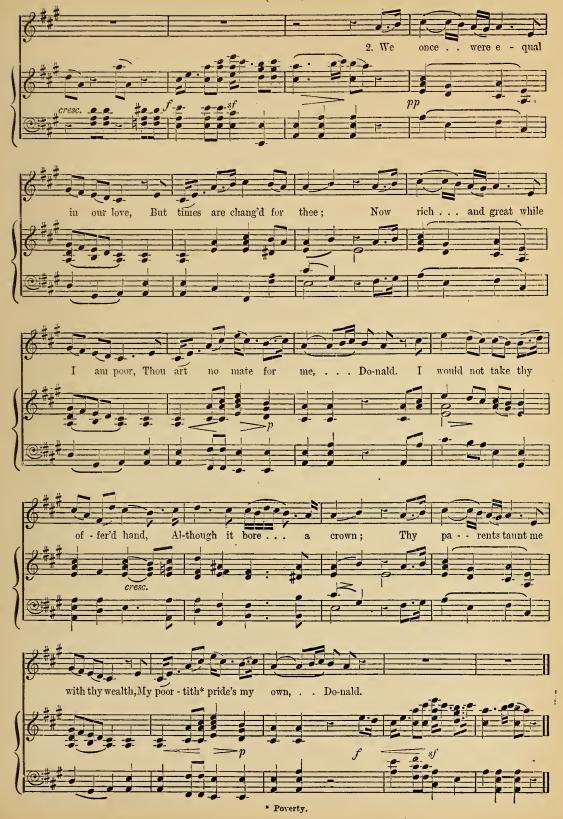




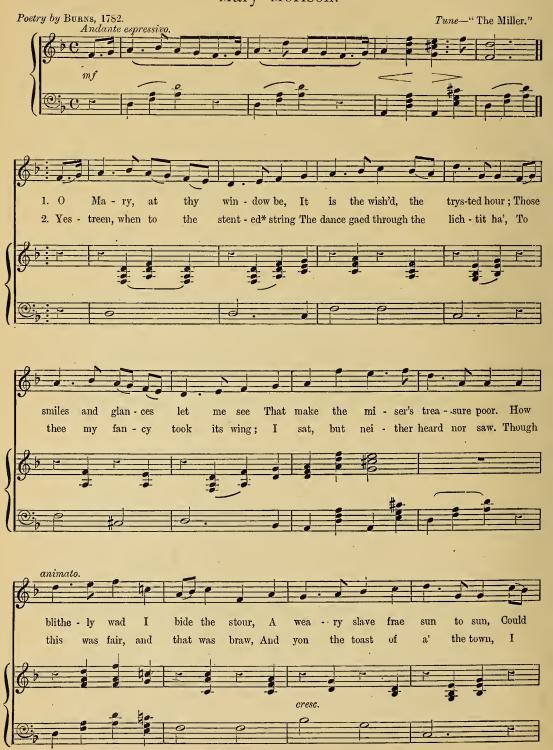




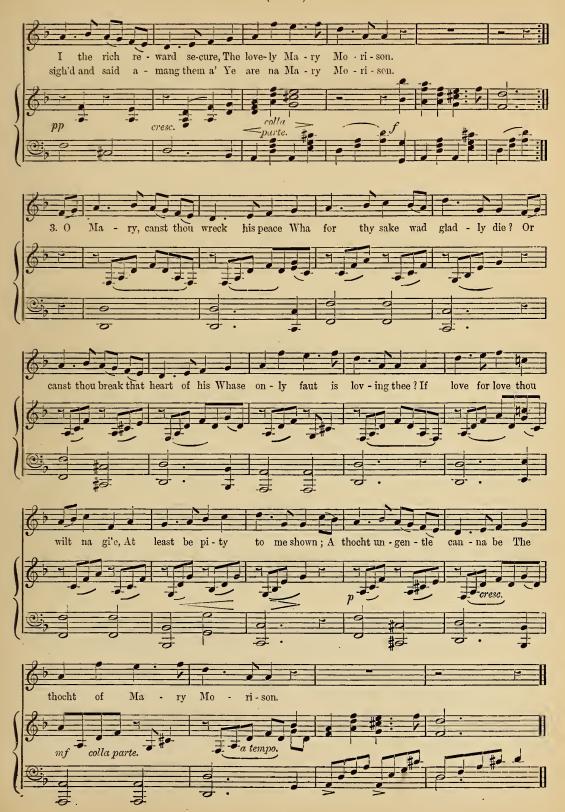


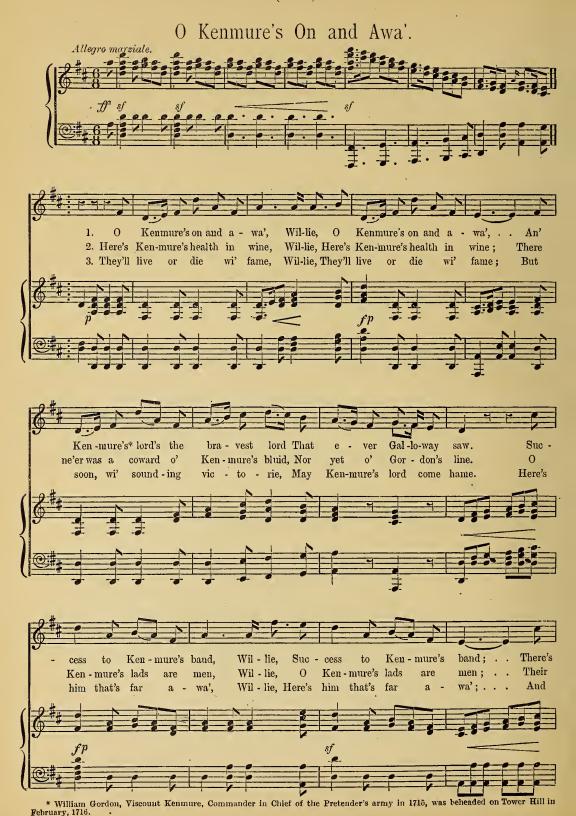


Mary Morison.



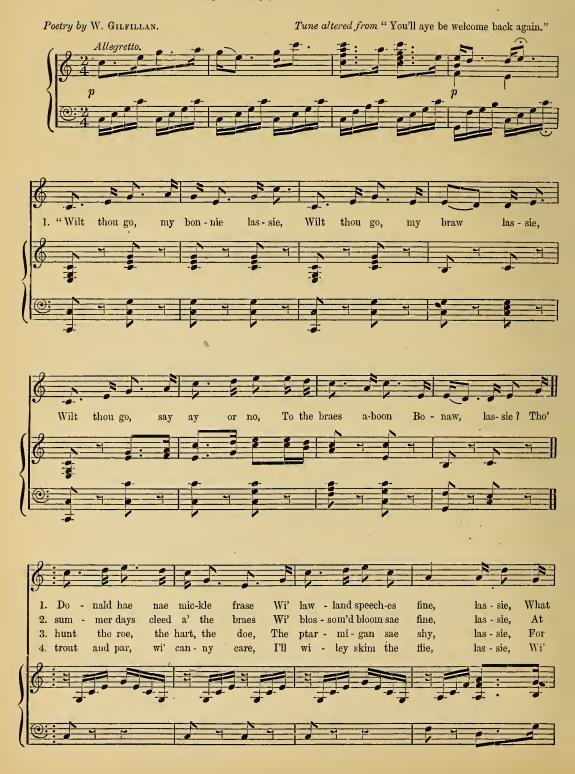
* Tightened; sometimes sung "quivering."

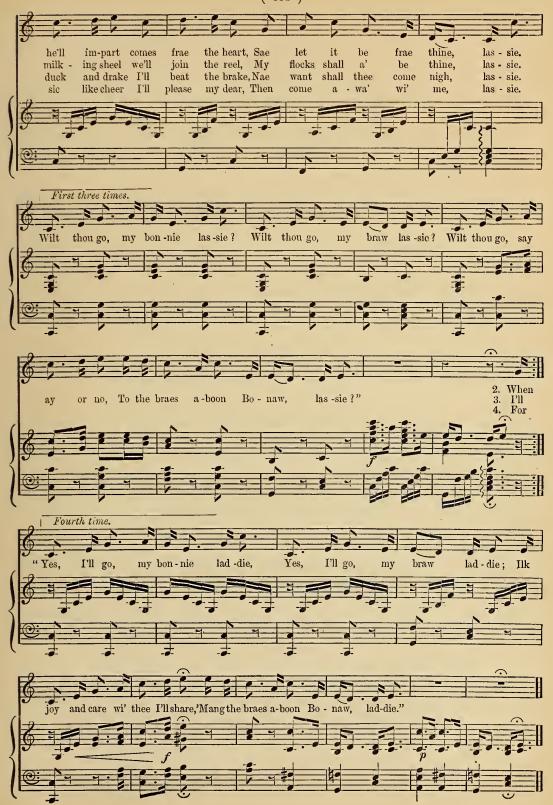






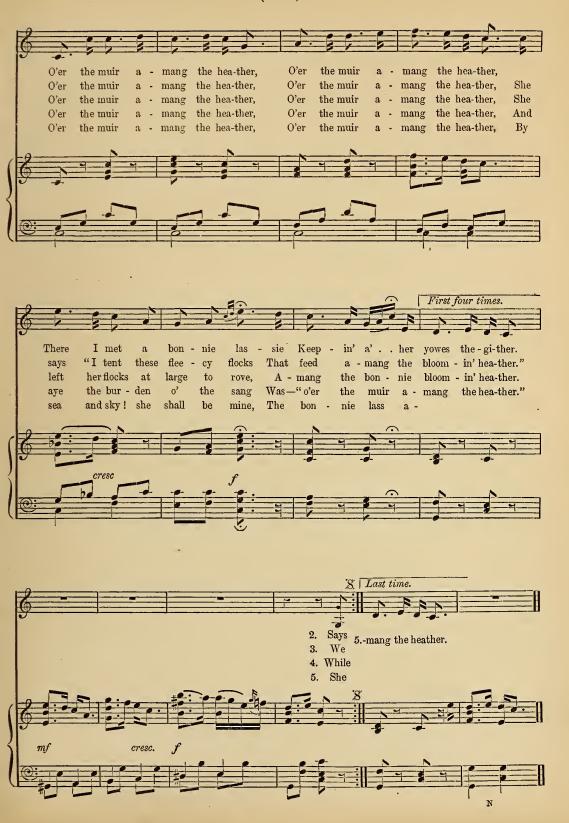
The Braes Aboon Bonaw.





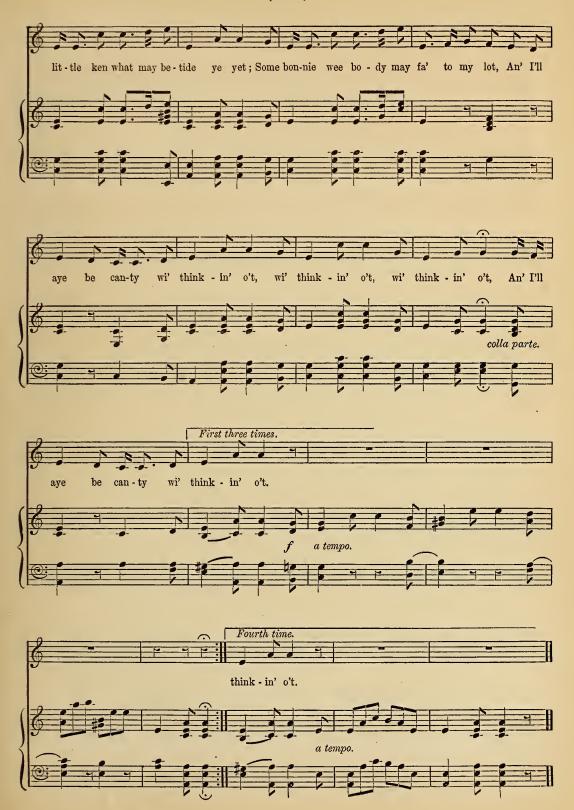
O'er the Muir amang the Heather.





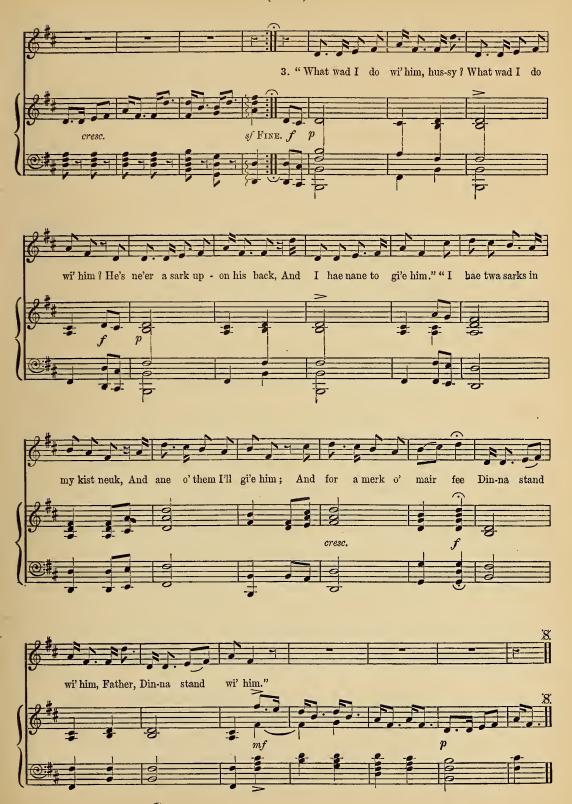
Bide ye yet.



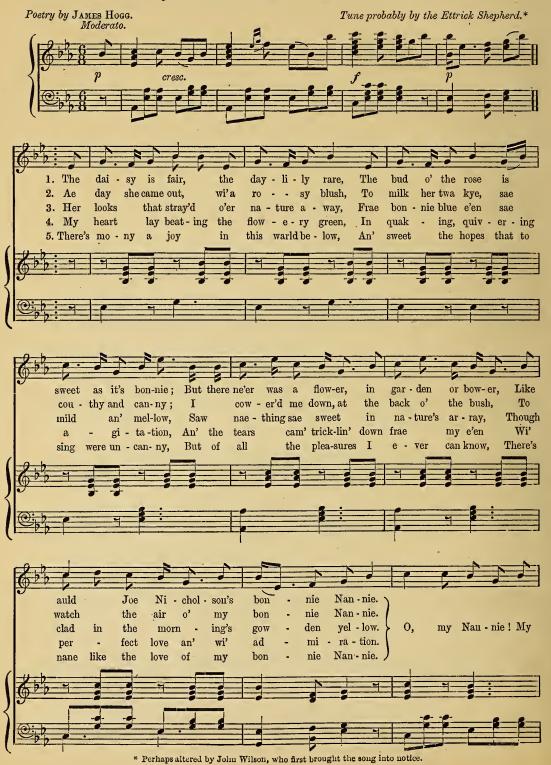


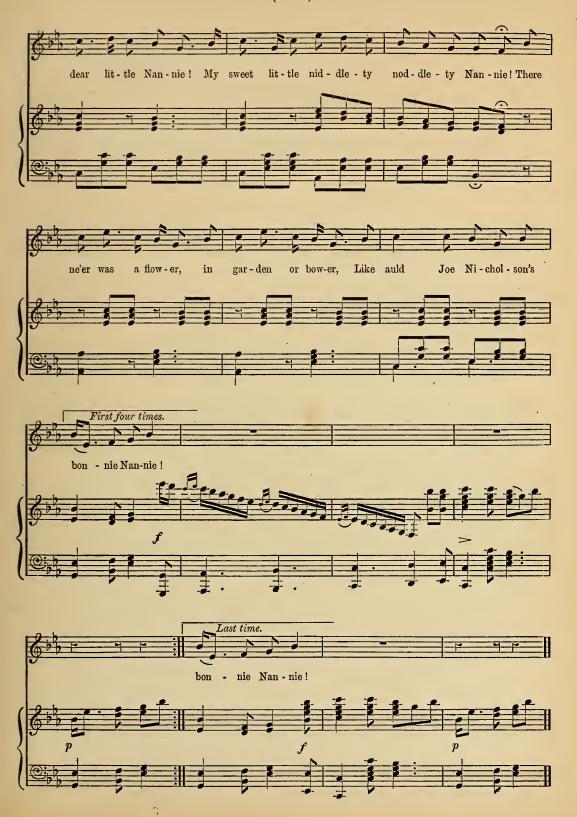
Saw ye Johnnie Comin'?



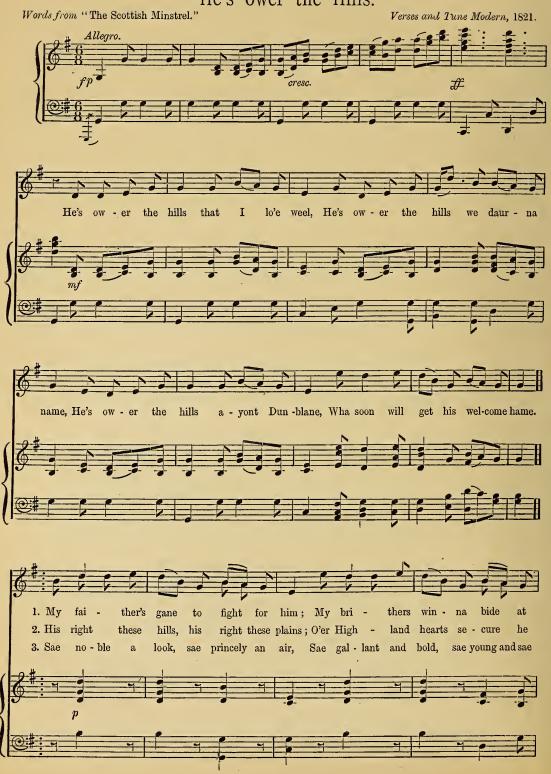


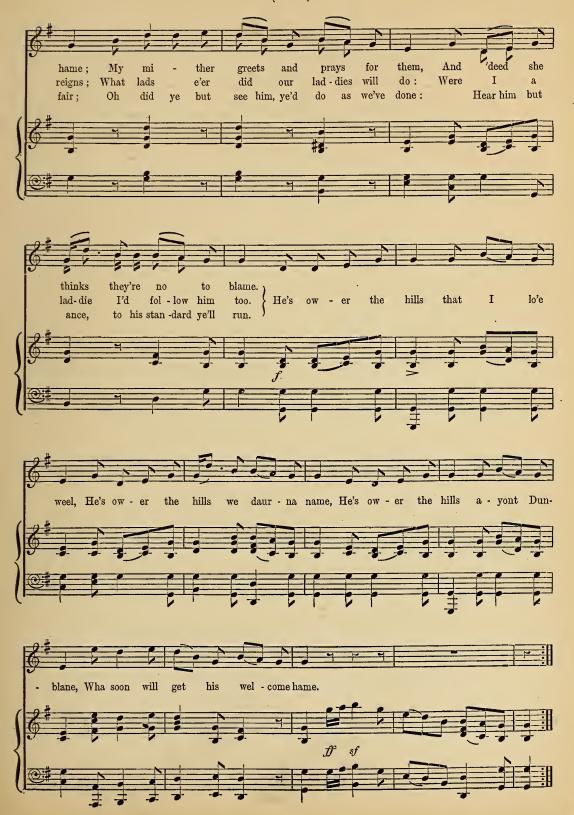
Auld Joe Nicholson's Bonnie Nannie.

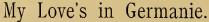


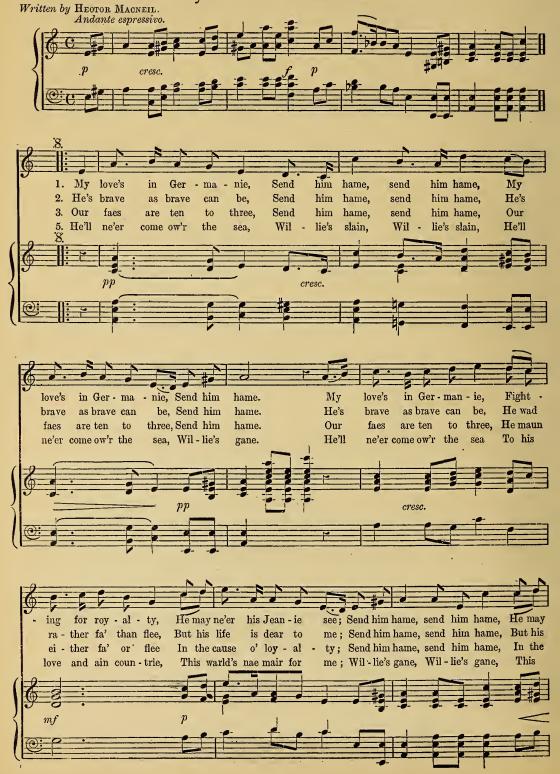


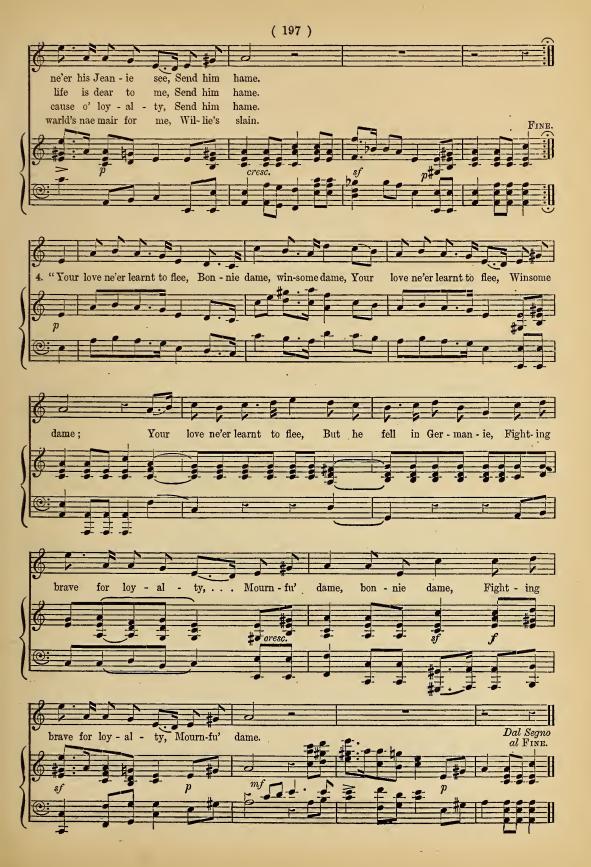
He's ower the Hills.





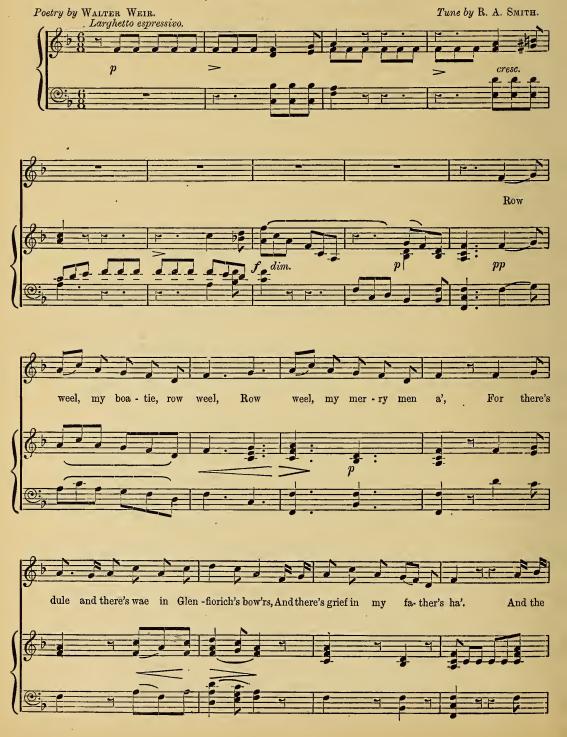


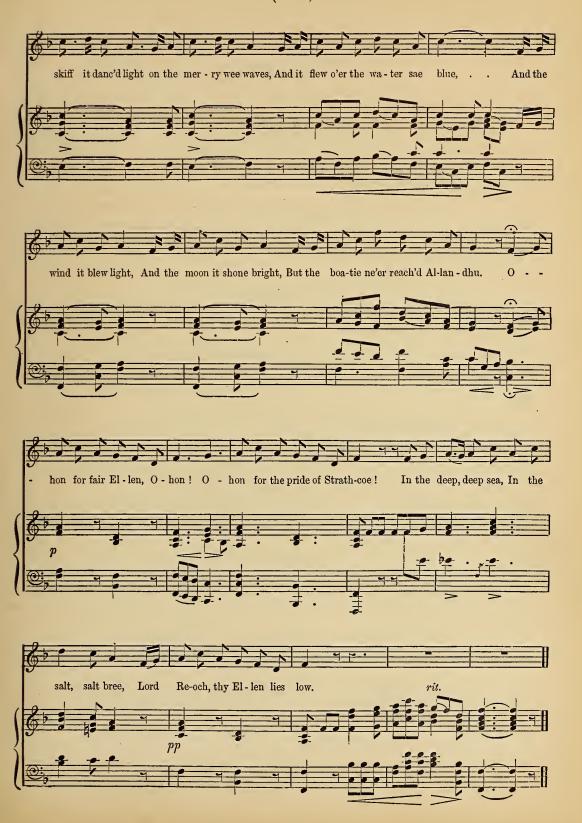




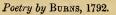
Row Weel, My Boatie.

(LORD REOCH'S DAUGHTER.)

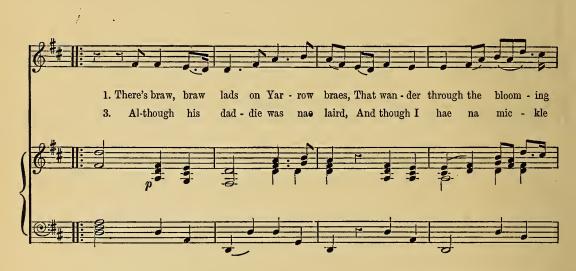


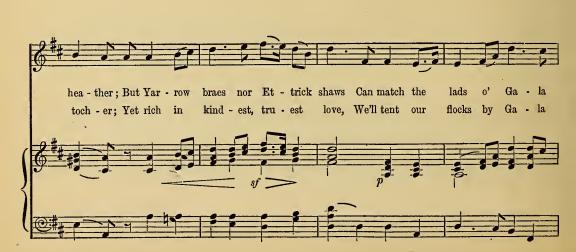


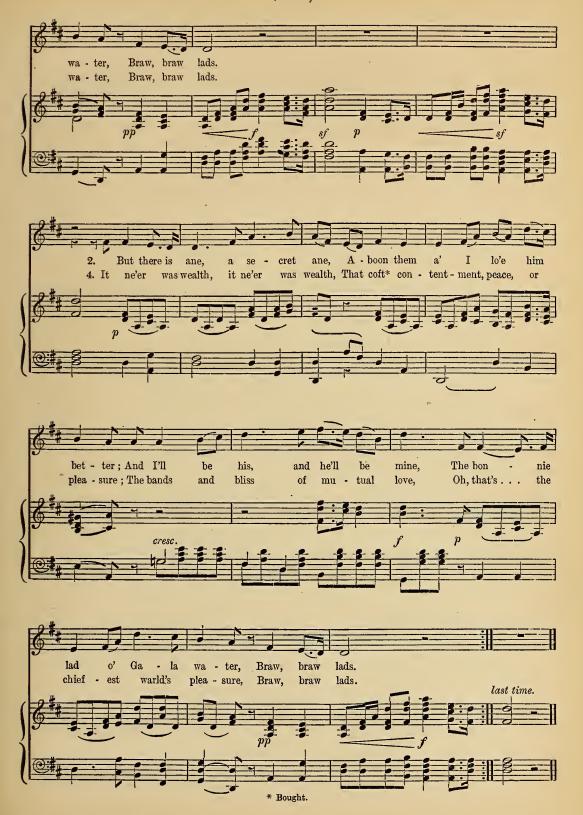
Gala Water.





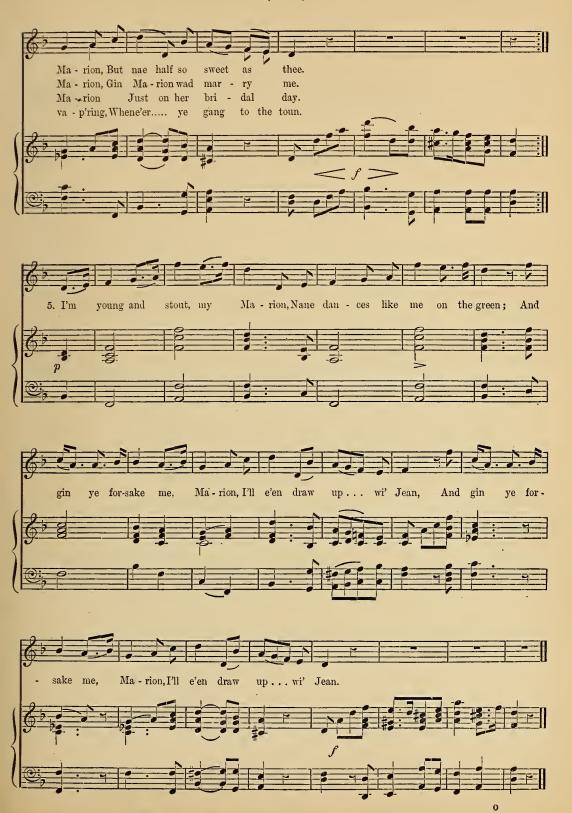




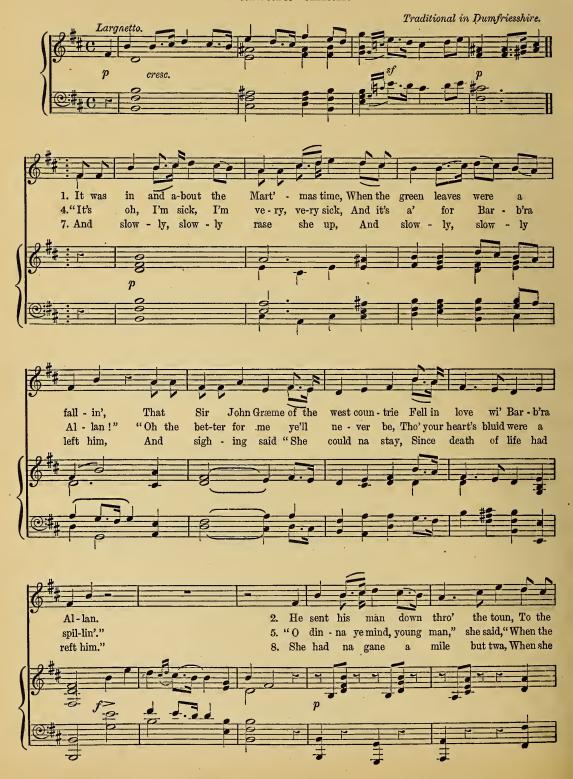


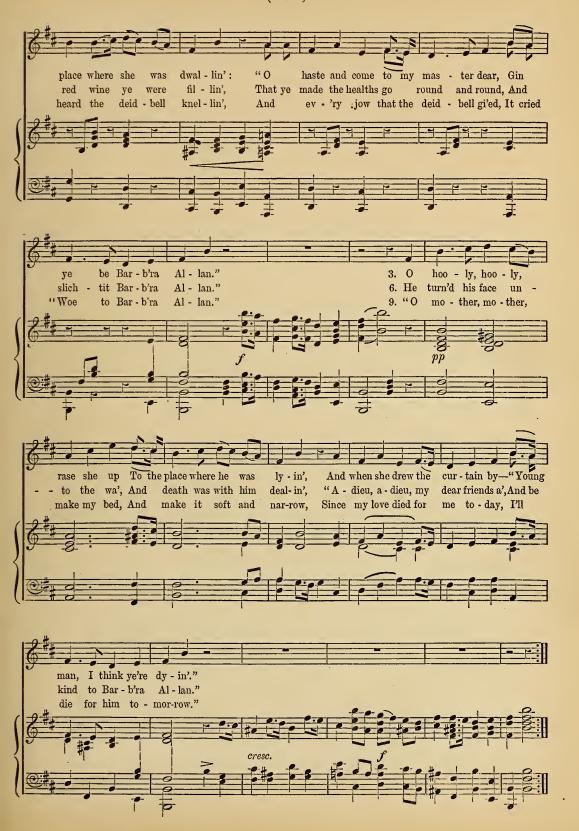
Will ye go to the Ewe-bughts, Marion?



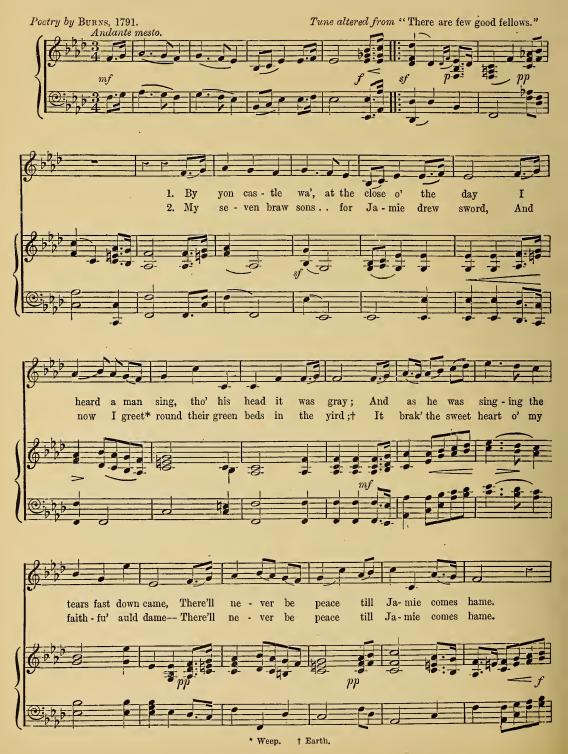


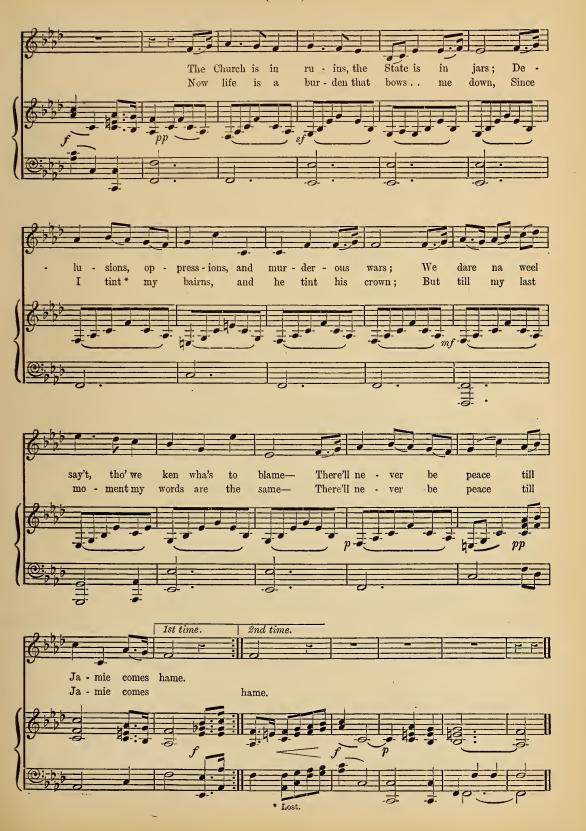
Barbara Allan.



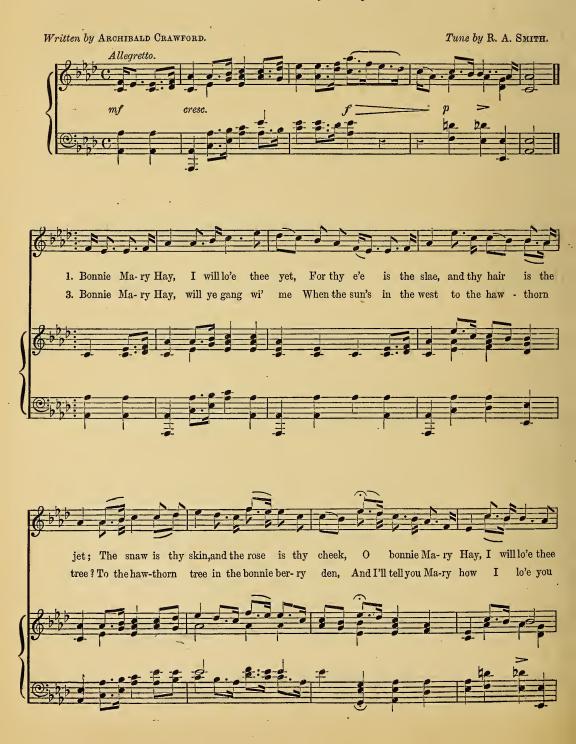


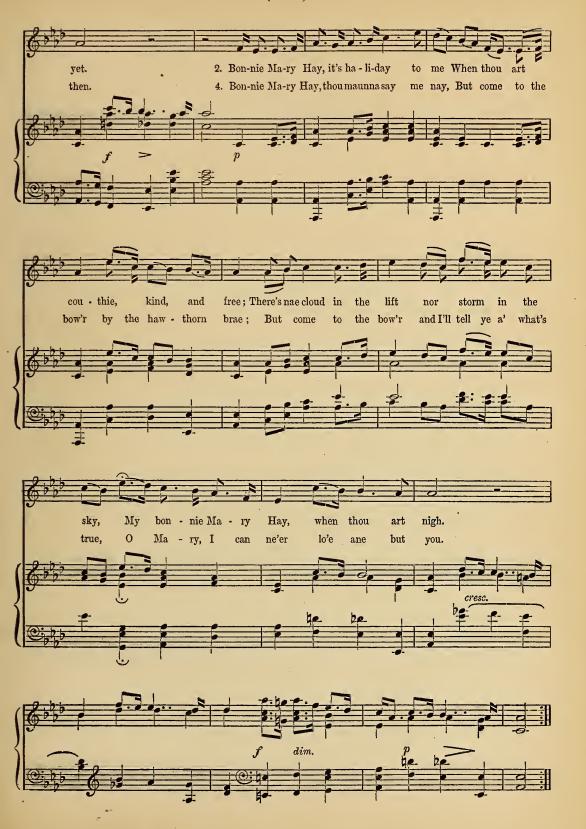
There'll Never be Peace till Jamie comes Hame.



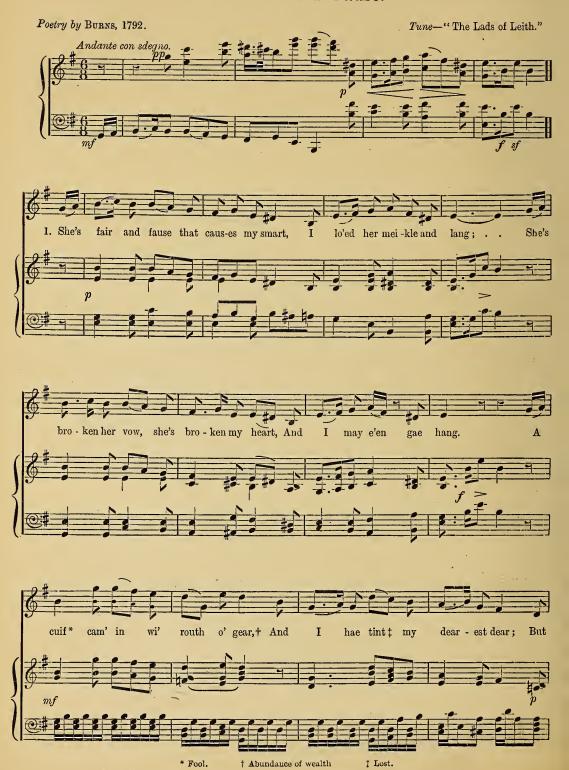


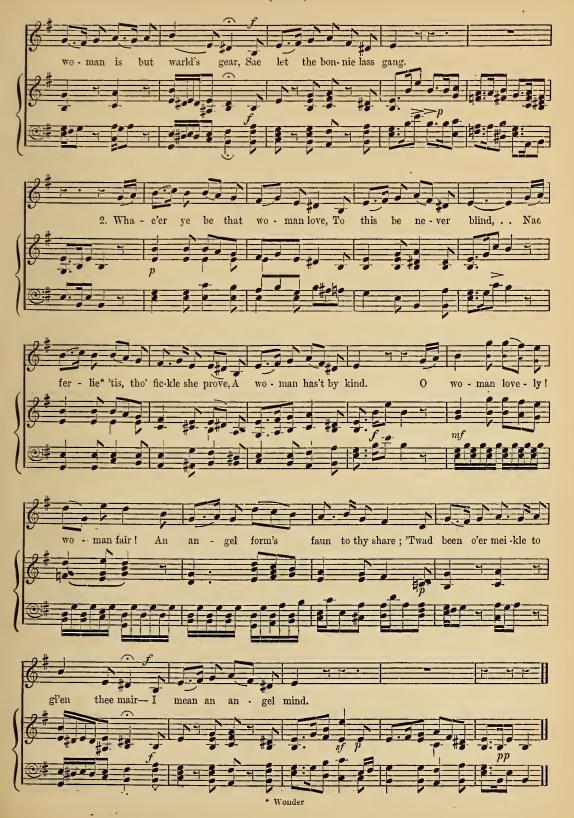
Bonnie Mary Hay.



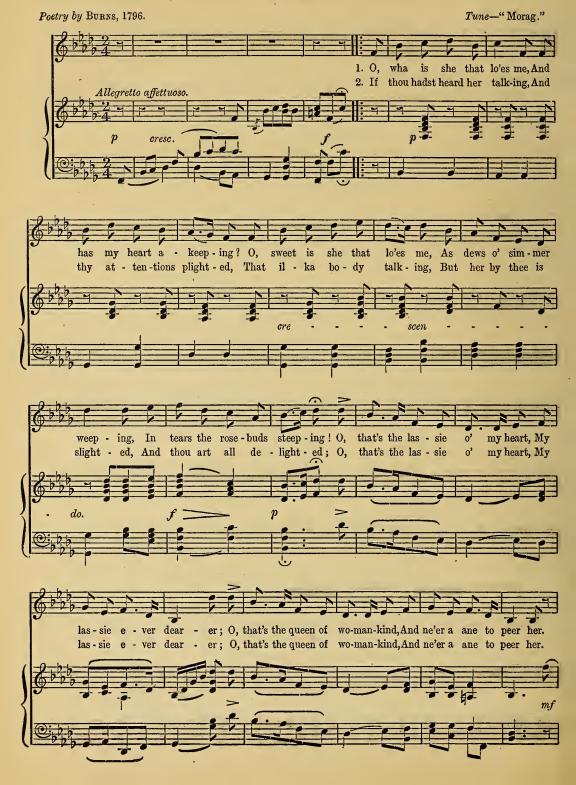


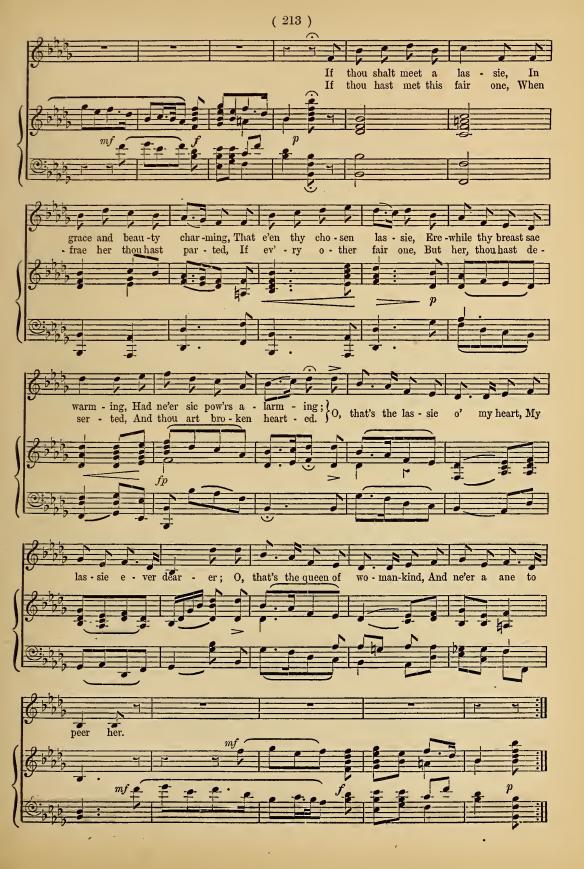
She's Fair and Fause.



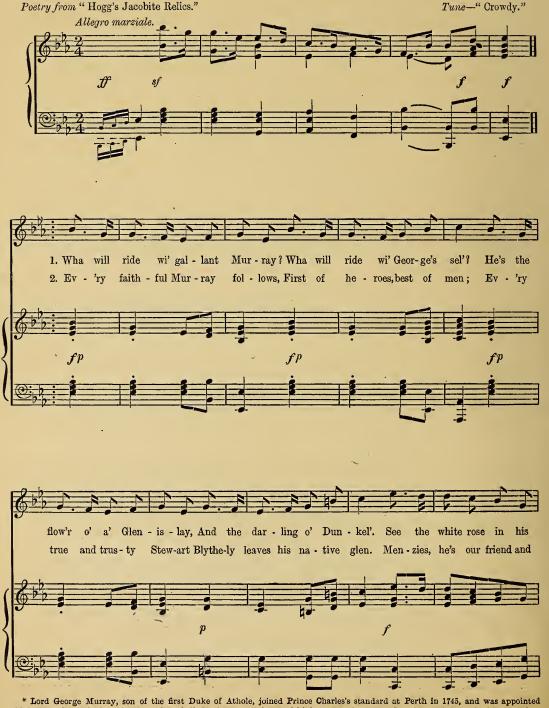


O, wha is She that Lo'es me?

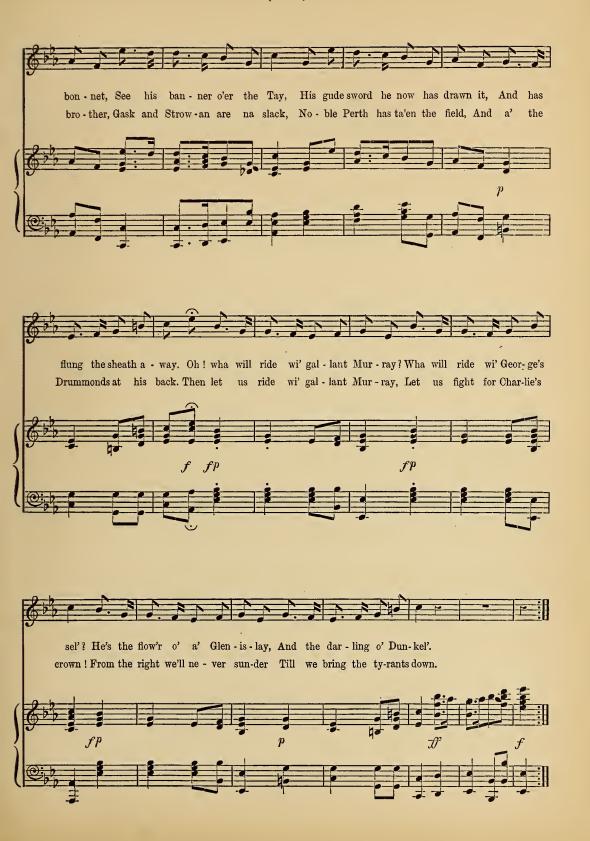




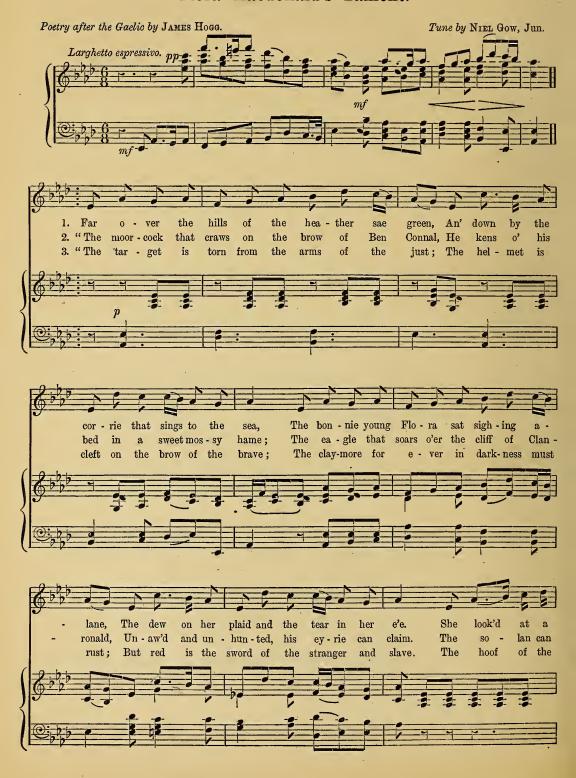
Wha will ride wi' gallant Murray?*

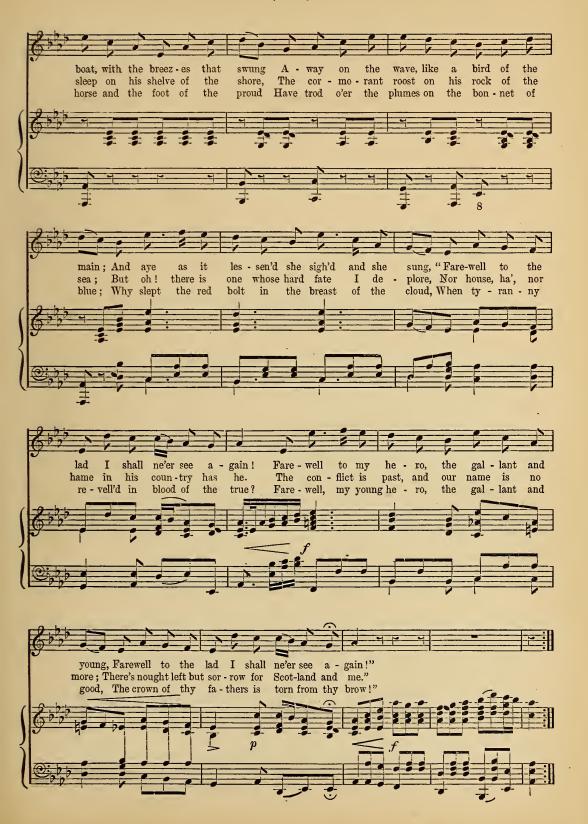


* Lord George Murray, son of the first Duke of Athole, joined Prince Charles's standard at Perth in 1745, and was appointed Lieutenant General of his forces. After Culloden he was attainted of high treason, but escaped to the continent. On his arrival at Rome in 1747 he was received with great distinction by Prince Charles, who fitted up an apartment in his own palace for him.



Flora Macdonald's Lament.



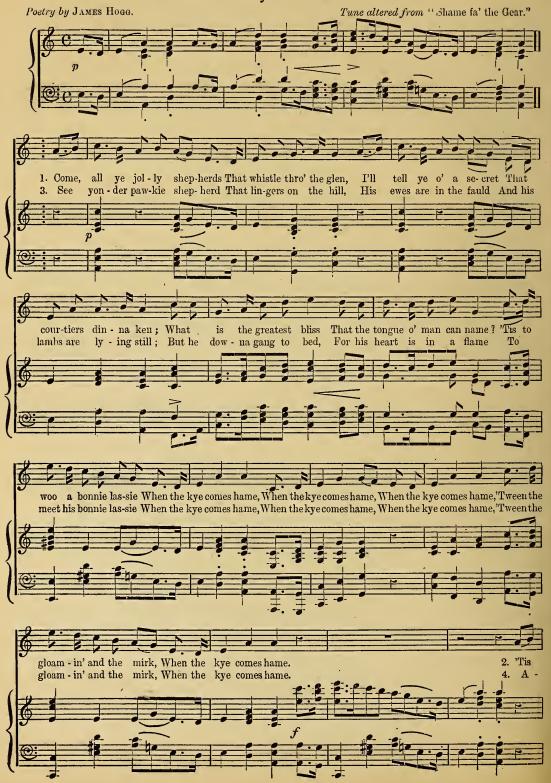


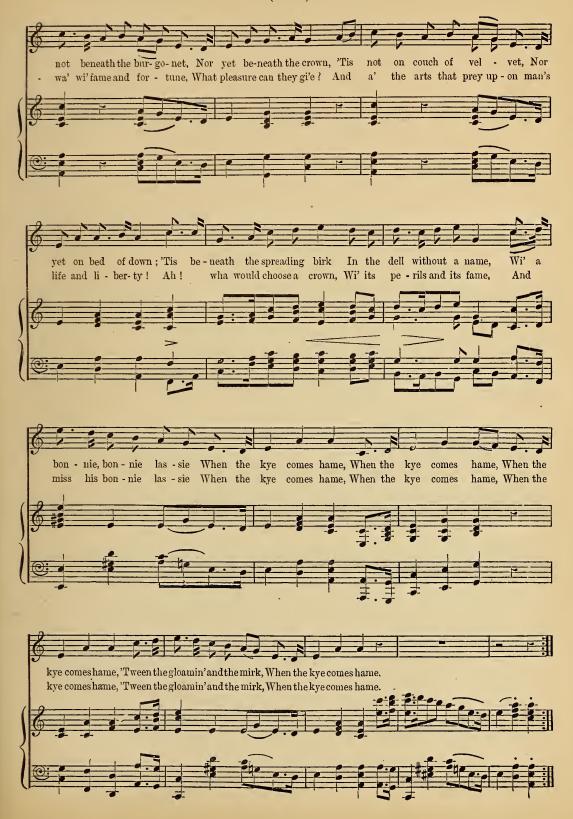
O wha's at the Window?

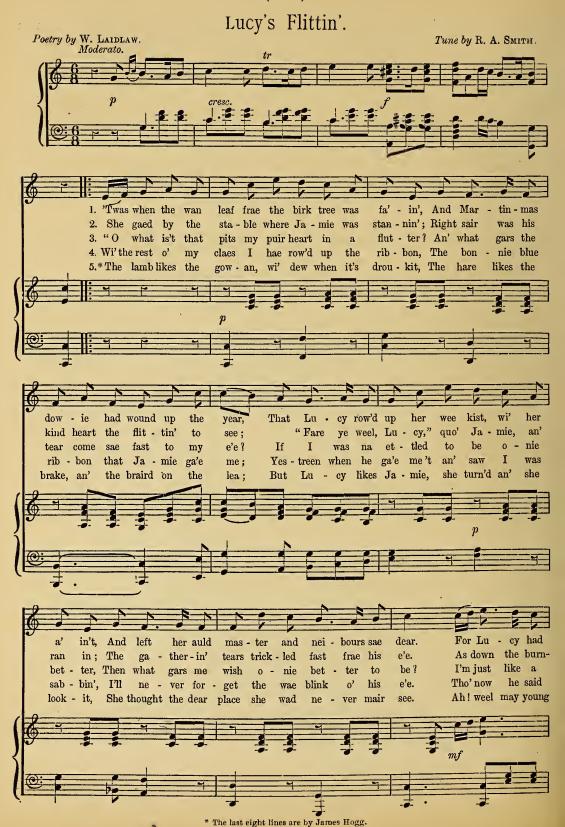


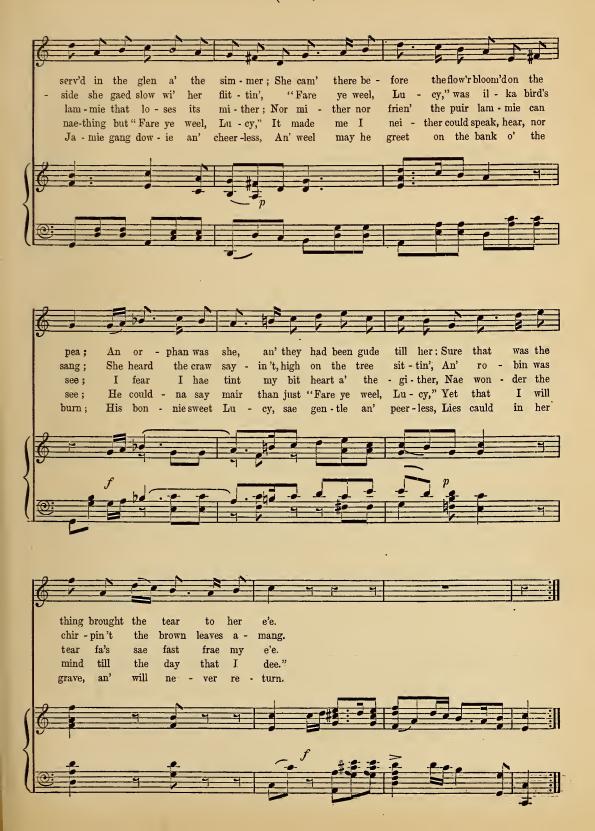


When the Kye comes Hame.

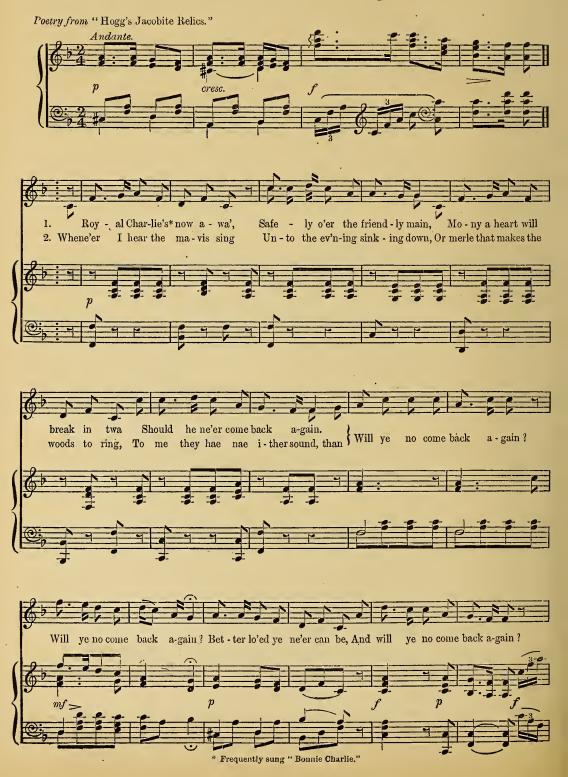


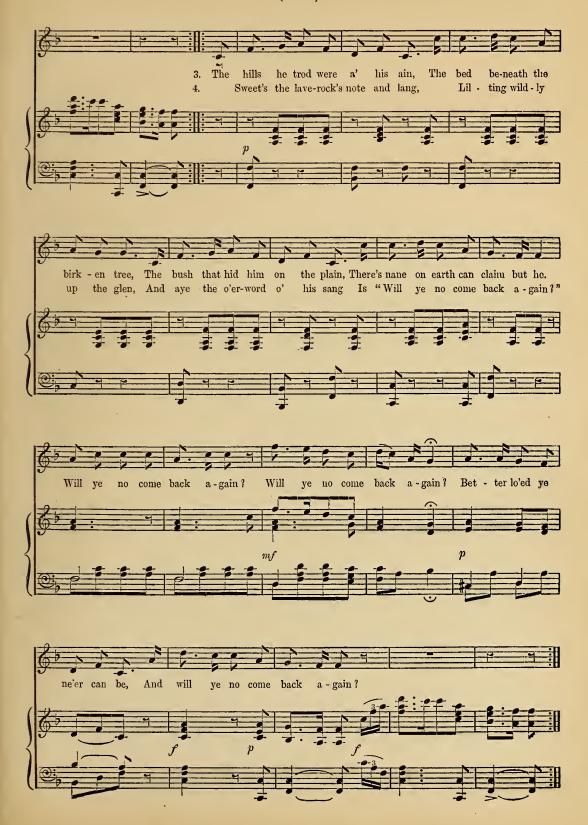




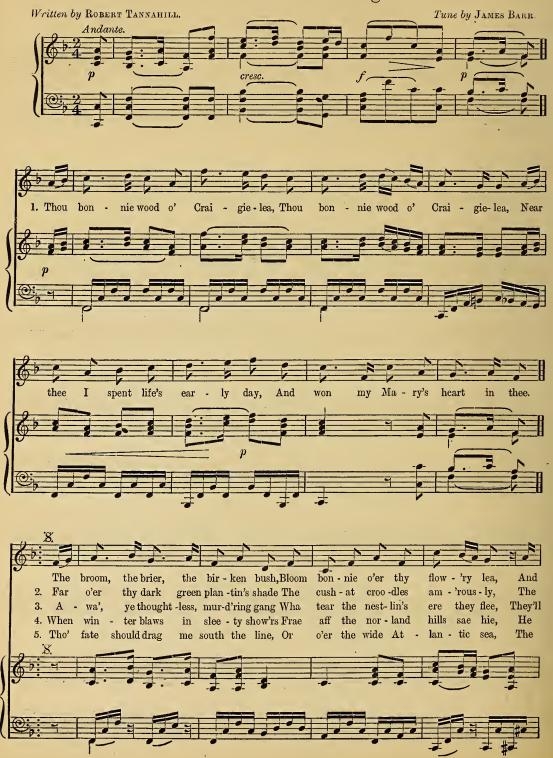


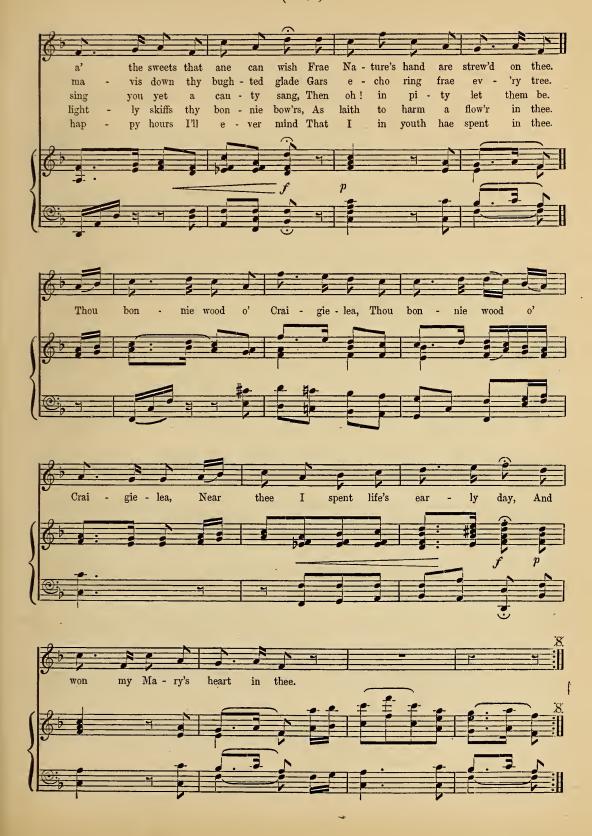
Will ye no Come Back Again?



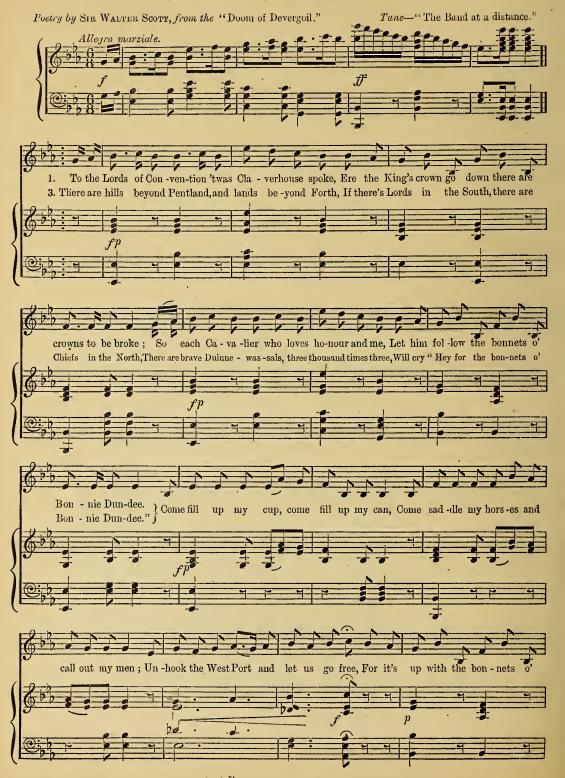


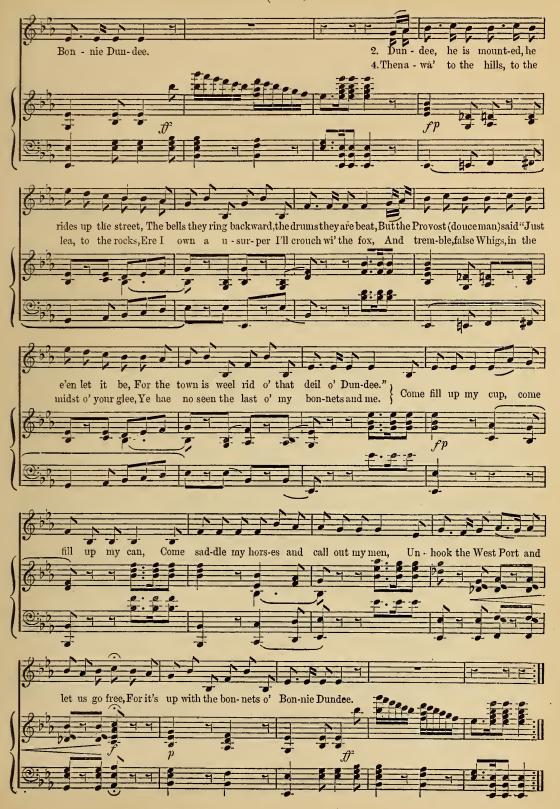
Thou Bonnie Wood o' Craigielea.



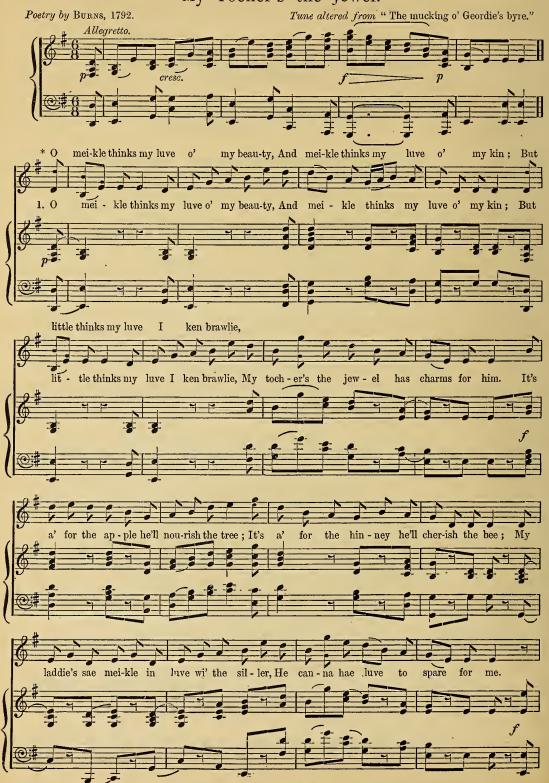


The Bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee.

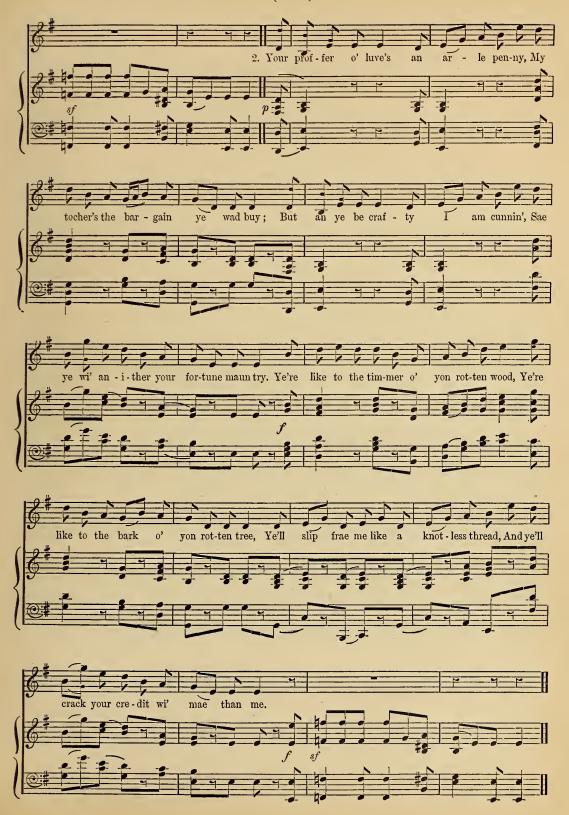




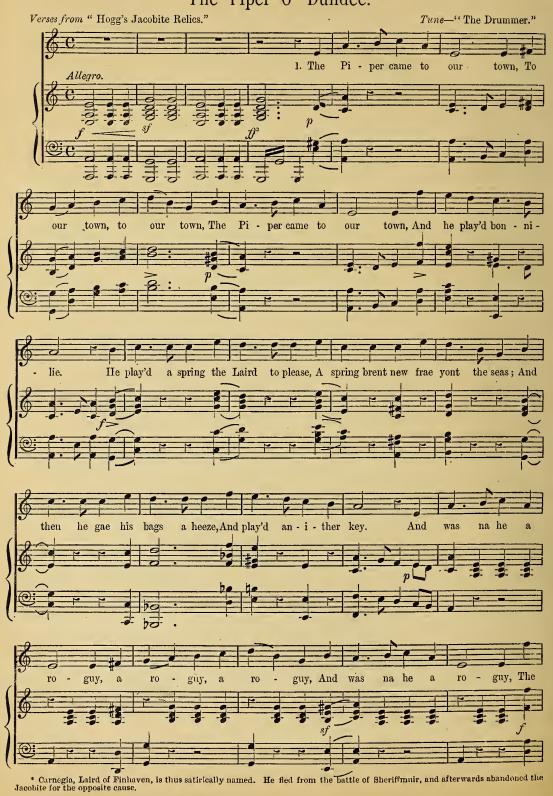
My Tocher's the Jewel.



* Two modes of adapting the words of this song to the melody are given; the upper one is that in general use in Scotland.



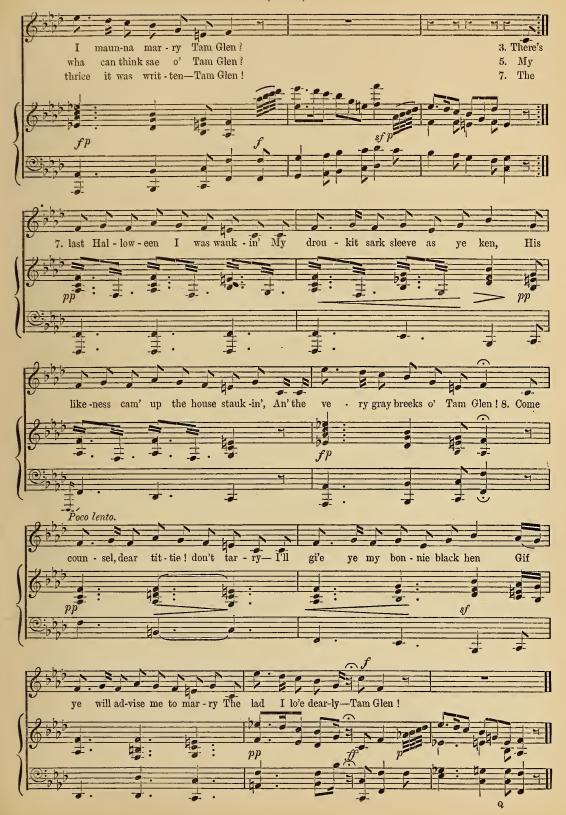
The Piper o' Dundee.*



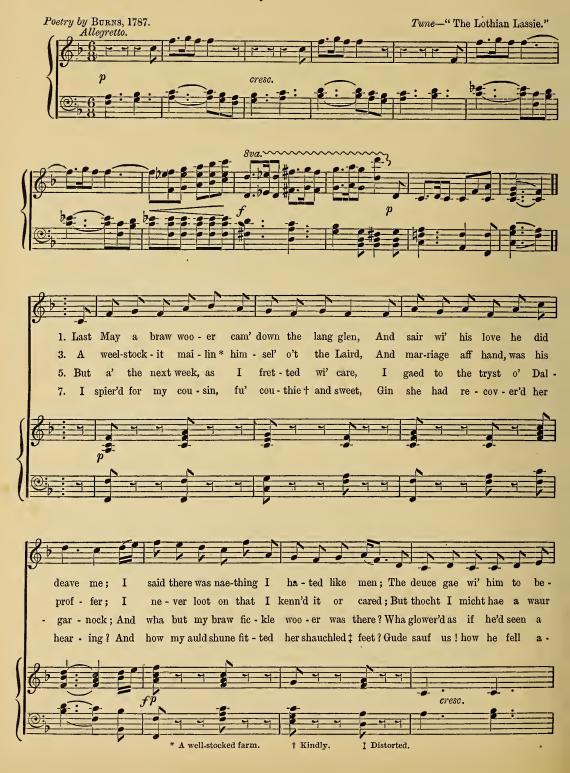


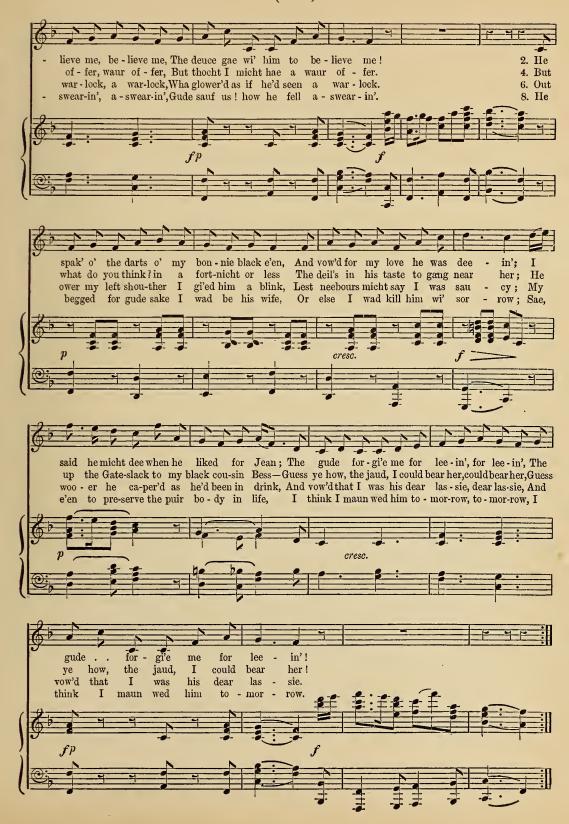
Tam Glen.



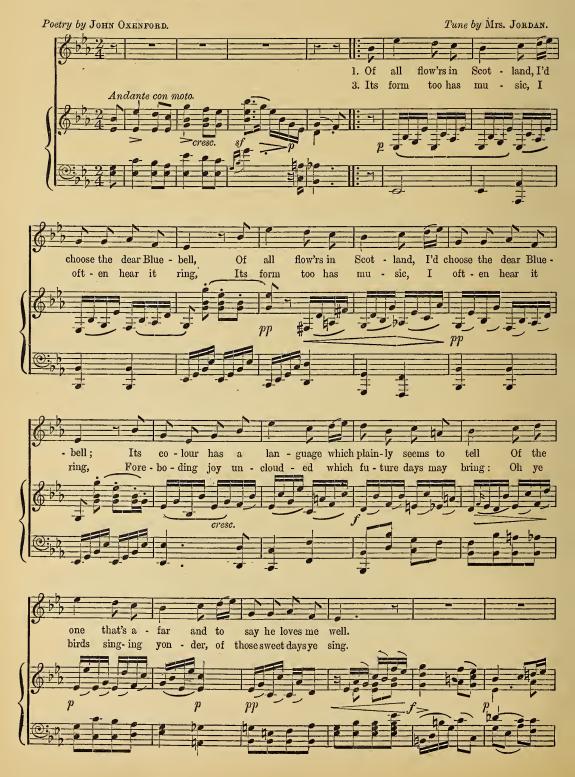


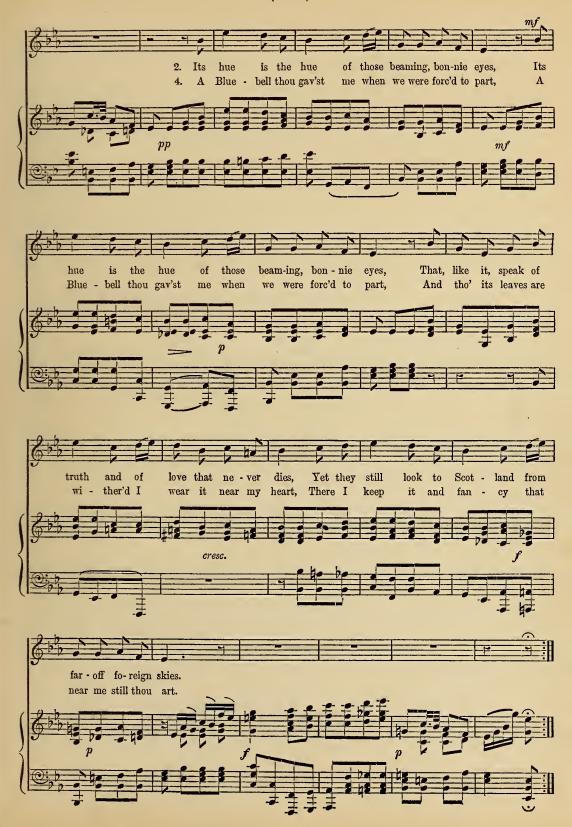
Last May a Braw Wooer.

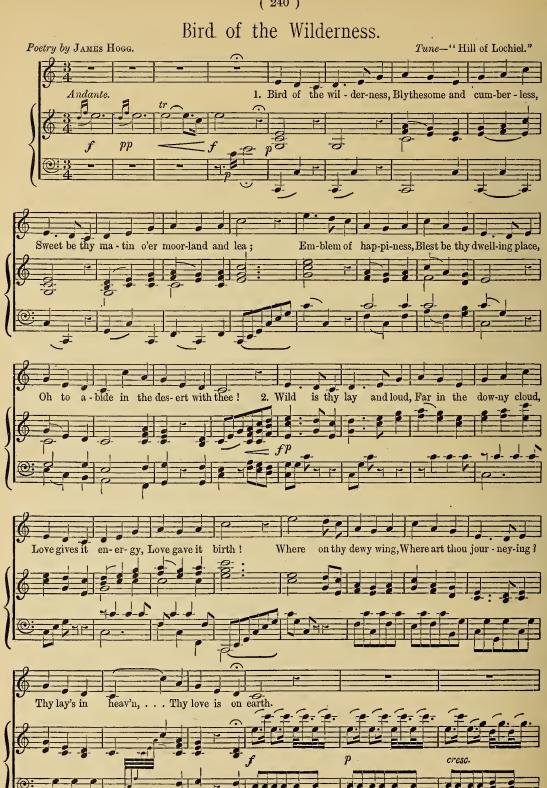




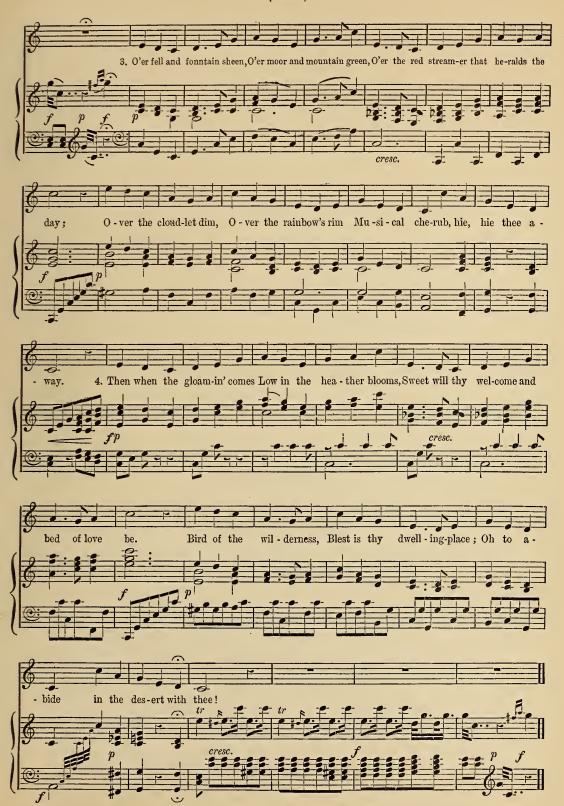
The Blue-bell of Scotland.







* A song in the same measure-also by Hogg.



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I know a bank		•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	Charles E. Horn
As it fell upon a day	•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	Sir H. R. Bishop
MY PRETTY PAGE .		•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	Sir H. R. Bishop
ORPHEUS WITH HIS LUTI	· · ·		•••	•••	•••	•••	Sir H. R. Bishop
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Two MERRY GIPSIES .				•••	•••	•••	G. A. Macfarren
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THE MINUTE GUN AT SE	SA	•••	•••			Λ	latthew Peter King
SEE, FROM OCEAN RISING		•••	•••	•••	•••		Joseph Mazzinghi
Есно Duet		•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	John Braham
WHEN THY BOSOM HEA	VES THE	Sign	•••	•••	•••	•••	John Braham
WHEN A LITTLE FARM	WE KEEP	•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	Joseph Mazzinghi
FLOW GENTLY, DEVA		•••	•••				John Parry
A. B. C		•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	John Parry
WE ARE TWO ROVING M	INSTRELS	•••	•••		•••	•••	John Parry
As I SAW FAIR CLORA		•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	George Hayden
I've wandered in Drea	MS	- • • •	•••	•••	•••	•••	J. A. Wade
CANST THOU FOREGO		• •	•••	•••		•••	G. A. Macfarren
HASTE, MY NANETTE		•••	•••			•••	John Travers
ALL'S WELL	• •••	•••	•••		•••		John Braham
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AT PARTING (Beim Scheiden)						••	Anto	on Rubinstein
AUTUMN SONG (Herbstlied)						• •		Mendelssohn
COME AWAY, FREE AND GAY (Kommt	herbei,	froh t	und frei)		••		F. Abi
Evening (Am Abend)							Anto	n Rubinstein
Evening Song (Abendlied)		••				• •		F. Abi
GREETING (Gruss)		••			• •			Mendelssohn
JUBILATE (Ave Maria)				••		• •		F. Abi
My HEART IS THINE (Ich den	ke dein)						• •	F. Kücken
NAY, BID ME NOT RESIGN, LOV								Mozar
NIGHT (Die Nacht)	•						Anto	n Rubinstein
O WERT THOU IN THE CAULD	BLAST (O säh i	ch au	f der Hai	de dort)		Mendelssohn
O WOULD THAT MY LOVE (Ich	n wollt' n	neine L	ieb)			••		Mendelssohn
Smiles and Tears (La dove p	prende)				• •	••		Mozari
Song of the Birds (Lied der	Vögelei	n)		• •			Anto	n Rubinstein
THE ANGEL (Der Engel)				••			Anto	n Rubinstein
THE BIRD (Das Vögelein)							Anto	n Rubinstein
THE LOTUS FLOWER (Die Lote	os Blume	e)					Anto	n Rubinstein
THE MAY-BELLS AND FLOWERS	(Maigle	öckche	n und	die Blüm	elein)			Mendelssohn
THE PASSAGE-BIRD'S FAREWEL	L (Abscl	hiedslie	d der	Zugvöge	l) .	• •		Mendelssohn
THE SWALLOWS (Abschied der			••					F. Kücken
TRUST IN SPRING (Frühlingsgl.	aube)			• •	••		Anto	n Rubinstein
WANDERER'S NIGHT SONG (Wa	anderer's	Nacht	lied)	• •			Anto	n Rubinstein
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A Highland lad my love was born A man's a man for a' that A wee bird cam' to our ha' door Afton Water All the blue bonnets are over the border And are ye sure the news is true? An' I had you mang the heather And ye shall walk in silk attire And ye shall walk in slik attire Annie Laurie Auld Joe Nicholson's bonnie Nannie Auld Lang Syne Auld Robin Gray Awa', Whigs, awa'

Barbara Allan

Behind yon hills where Lugar flows Bide ye yet Bird of the wilderness

Bird of the wilderness
Blue Bonnets
Bonnie Bessie Lee
Bonnie Dundee
Bonnie laddie, Hieland laddie
Bonnie lassie, will ye go?
Bonnie Mary Hay
Bonnie Peggy Allson
Bonnie Prince Charlie
Braw, braw lads
Busk ye, busk ye
By yon castle wa' at the close of the day

Caller herrin'
Cam' ye by Athol?
Catherine Ogie
Charlie is my darling
Cockle shells
Come all ye iglly che

Come, all ye jolly shepherds Come, boat me o'er to Charlie

Come, boat me o'er to Charlie
Come gi'es a sang
Come o'er the stream, Charlie
Come under my plaidie
Comin' through the craigs o' Kyle
Comin' through the rye
Cope sent a challenge
Corn Rigs
Crochallan
Crowdie

Donald Duncan Gray

Farewell to Lochaber
Far over the hills
First when Maggie was my care
Flora Macdonald's lament
Flow gently, sweet Afton
For a' that and a' that For the sake o' somebody

Gala Water Get up and bar the door Gin a hody meet a body Gin I had a wee house Gloomy winter's noo awa' Green grow the rashes

Hame cam' our gudeman
Here awa', there awa'
Here's a health to them that's awa'
Here's to the year that's awa'
He's o'er the hills that I lo'e weel
Hey! Johnnie Cope, are ye waukin' yet?
Hey! the bonnie breast knots
Hey! tuttie tattie
Highland Mary
Hill of Lochiel
Huntingtower

I feed a lad at Martinmas I lo'e na a laddie but ane I love thee still I'm o'er young to marry yet I'm wearin' awa' I wish I were where Gaudie rins I wish I were where Gaudie rins
If a body
I've seen the smiling
In January last
In winter when the rain rain'd cauld
Is there for honest poverty
It fell about the Mart'mas time It was in and about the Mart'mas time It was upon a Lammas night

Jessie, the flow'r o' Dunblane Jock o' Hazeldean John Anderson my jo Johnnie Cope Johnnie Macgill

Kelvin Grove Kenmure's on and awa' King James's March to Dublin

Lassie with the lint-white locks Last May a braw wooer Leezie Lindsay Let us haste to Kelvin Grove Lochaber no more Loch Eroch Side Logie o' Buchan Lord Reoch's Daughter Lord Ronald Lord Konaid Lost is my quiet for ever Loudon's bonnie woods and braes Low down in the broom Lucy's flittin'

Maggie Lauder March! march! Ettrick and Teviotdale Marquis of Hastings' Strathspey Mary Morison
Mary of Castlecary
Maxwelton braes are bonnie Miss Admiral Gordon's Strathspey Morag My ain fireside My boy Tammy My heart is a-breaking, dear tittie My heart is sair

My heart is sair
My heart's in the Highlands
My jo Janet
My lodging is on the cold ground
My love she's but a lassie yet
My love's in Germanie
My Nannie, O
My Nannie's awa'
My tocher's the jewel

Nannie, wilt thou gang with me? Nid, noddin' Now in her green mantle

O I hae seen great anes
O Kenmure's on and awa'
O Logie o' Buchan
O Mary, at thy window be
O meikle thinks my luve o' my beauty
O my love is like a red, red 10se
O Nannie, wilt thou gang wi' me?

O rowan tree!
O the ewe-bughting's bonnie
O the shearin' 's no for you
O this is no my ain lassie
O weel may the boatie row
O wha is she that lo'es me
O whar' hae ye been, Lord Ronald?
O wha's at the window?
O whistle, an' I'll come to you
O why left I my hame?
O Willie brewed a peck o' maut
O'er the muir amang the heather
Of a' the airts the wind can blaw
Of all flowers in Scotland I'd choose the dear
blue bell
Ott in the stilly night

Oft in the stilly night Our gudeman cam' hame at e'en Over the water to Charlie

Put up your dagger, Jamie Rothiemurchus' Rant Row weel, my boatie Royal Charlie's now awa' Roy's wife of Aldivalloch

Saw ye Johnnie comin'? Saw ye my wee thing? Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled She's fair and fause Should auld acquaintance be forgot? Somebody Sweet Sir, for your courtesie

Tam Glen
The birks o' Aberfeldy
The blue bell of Scotland
The boatie rows
The bonnets o' bonnie Dundee
The bonnie breast-knots
The braes aboon Bonaw
The braes o' Yarrow
The Campbells are comin'
The daisy is fair, the day-lily rare
The drummer
The ewe-burdts The ewe-bughts
The Duke of Athol's courtship
The flowers of the forest
The gipsie laddie
The Hieland laddie The hundred pipers
The lads o' Leith
The Laird o' Cockpen
The land o' the leal
The lass o' Gowrie
The Lothian lassie The Lothian lassie
The Lowlands of Holland
The miller
The mill, mill, O
The news from Moidart cam' yestreen
The piper o' Dundee
The piper cam' to our town
The rowan tree The ruffian's rant The siller crown The soldier's return

Tak' your auld cloak aboot ye Tam Glen

The soldier's return
The sun has gane down
The white cockade
The year that's awa'
The yellow-hair'd laddie
There are few good fellows
There's braw, braw lads on Yarrow braes
There's nae luck about the house
There's nought but care on ev'ry han'
There'll never be peace till Jamie comes hame
Thou bonnie wood o' Craigielea
Thou hast left me ever, Jamie
Toddlin' hame
To the Lords of Convention
Tullochgorum
'Twas on a Monday morning

'Twas on a Monday morning
'Twas on a simmer's afternoon
'Twas when the wan leaf
'Twas within a mile o' Edinburgh

Wae's me for Prince Charlie
Wandering Willie
We're a' noddin'
Wha'll be king but Charlie?
Wha'll buy caller herrin'?
Whar'll buy caller herrin'?
Whar' hae ye been a' day?
Wha's at the window?
What's a' the steer, kimmer?
Wha wadna be in love?
Wha wadna fight for Charlie?
Wha will ride wi' gallant Murray?
When she cam' ben she bobbit
When the kye comes hame
When wild war's deadly blast
When ye gang awa', Jamie
Whistle o'er the lave o't
Why weep ye by the tide, ladye?
Wi' a hundred pipers and a'
Willie brew'd a peck o' maut
Will ye gang to the Hielands?
Will ye go to Inverness?
Will ye go to the ewe-bughts, Marion?
Will ye no come back again?
Will thou go, my bonnie lassie?
Within a mile of Edinburgh town

Ye banks, and braes, and streams Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon Ye Jacobites by name You'll aye be welcome back again Young Jamie lo'ed me weel

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