

## LEWIE GORDON.

One of the most favourite songs of the Jacobites in the latter days of the party, was *Lewie Gordon*, referring primarily to that noted partisan of the cause, but mainly a longing reminiscence of the prince himself, as he had appeared in Highland guise throughout his romantic expedition. Lord Lewis, a younger son of the second Duke of Gordon, raised two battalions for the prince, and gained some reputation by routing a large party of loyal volunteers under Macleod of Macleod at Inverury, December 23, 1745. After Culloden, he escaped to France,

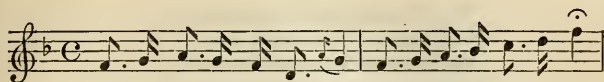
whence he was not destined ever to return 'hame,' as he died at Montreuil in 1754.

*Lewie Gordon* is a variety of the south-country air of *Tarry Woo*, which will reappear in a subsequent part of this collection. It is vaguely stated by James Hogg that this song

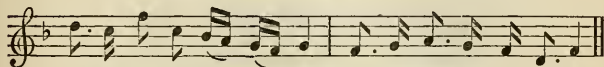


Lord Lewis Gordon.

was a composition of the eccentric Alexander Geddes, who originally was the Catholic priest at Shenval, in the Enzie, Banffshire.

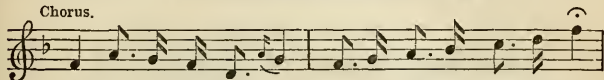


O send Lew-ie Gor-don hame, And the lad I daur-na name;



Tho' his back be at the wa', Here's to him that's far a-wa'.

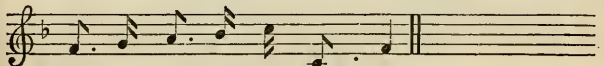
Chorus.



Och-on, my Highlandman! O my bon-nie Highlandman!



Weel would I my true love ken, A -



mang ten thou-sand High-land-men.

O send Lewie Gordon hame,  
 And the lad I daurna name ;  
 Though his back be at the wa',  
 Here's to him that's far awa'.  
 Ochon, my Highlandman !  
 O my bonnie Highlandman !  
 Weel would I my true love ken,  
 Among ten thousand Highlandmen.

O! to see his tartan trews,  
 Bonnet blue, and laigh-heel'd shoes,  
 Philabeg aboon his knee !  
 That's the lad that I'll gang wi'.

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

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

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