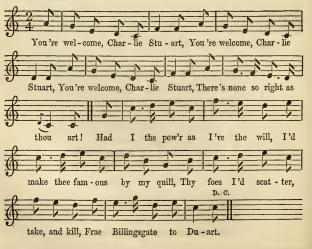
## YOU'RE WELCOME, CHARLIE STUART.

Under the general feeling of irritation left in Scotland by the behaviour of the victorious army of Cumberland, a warm welcome was given, beyond Jacobite circles, to a song which then came into circulation, being set to a tune called *Miss* Stewart's Reel.



You're welcome, Charlie Stuart, You're welcome, Charlie Stuart, You're welcome, Charlie Stuart, There's none so right as thou art!

Had I the power as I've the will, I'd make thee famous by my quill, Thy foes I'd scatter, take, and kill, Frae Billingsgate to Duart.

Thy sympathising complaisance, Made thee believe intriguing France; But woe is me for thy mischance, Which saddens every true heart.

Had'st thou Culloden battle won,
Poor Scotland had not been undone,
Nor butchered been with sword and gun
By Lockhart and such cowards.

Kind Providence, to thee a friend, A lovely maid did timely send, To save thee from a fearful end, Thou charming Charlie Stuart!

Great glorious prince, we firmly pray, That she and we may see the day, When Britons all with joy shall say, You're welcome, Charlie Stuart.

Though Cumberland, the tyrant proud, Doth thirst and hunger after blood, Just Heaven will preserve the good, To fight for Charlie Stuart.<sup>1</sup>

Upon the anniversary of the Battle of Culloden in 1749, some military officers attending the theatre in the Canongate,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> There are three verses more, of inferior merit.

## SONGS OF SCOTLAND.

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Edinburgh, called to the musicians for the tune of *Culloden*; whereupon the audience, in resentment, demanded *You're Welcome*, *Charlie Stuart*, and had their request complied with. A riot, ending in the complete humiliation of the officers, was the consequence.