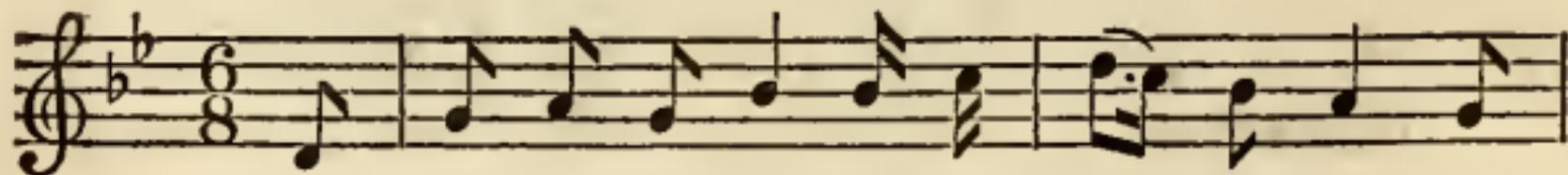
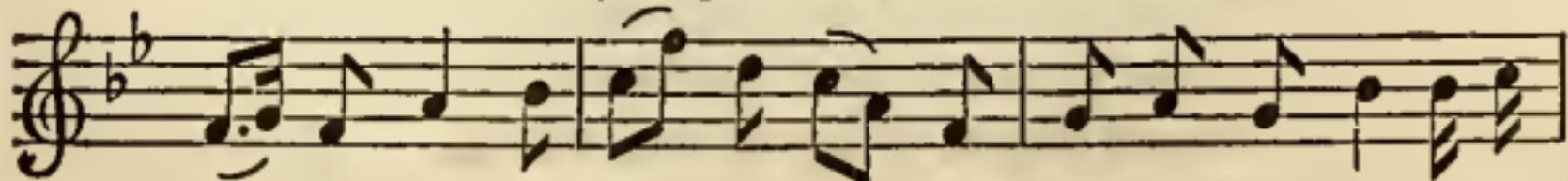


THE BRISK YOUNG LAD.



There cam a young man to my dad - die's door, My



daddie's door, my daddie's door; There cam a young man to my

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G minor (one flat) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

daddie's door, Cam seek - ing me to woo. And
 wow! but he was a braw young lad, A brisk young lad, and
 a braw young lad; And wow! but he was a
 braw young lad, Cam seek - ing me to woo.

There cam a young man to my daddie's door,
 My daddie's door, my daddie's door ;
 There cam a young man to my daddie's door,
 Cam seeking me to woo.

And wow ! but he was a braw young lad,
 A brisk young lad, and a braw young lad ;
 And wow ! but he was a braw young lad,
 Cam seeking me to woo.

But I was baking when he came,
 When he came, when he came ;
 I took him in and gied him a scone,
 To thowe his frozen mou.

I set him in aside the bink ;
 I ga'e him bread and ale to drink ;
 And ne'er a blithe styme wad he blink,
 Until his wame was fou.

Gae, get you gone, you cauldriife wooer,
Ye sour-looking, cauldriife wooer,
I straightway shewed him to the door,
Saying, Come nae mair to woo.

There lay a deuk-dub before the door,
Before the door, before the door ;
There lay a deuk-dub before the door,
And there fell he, I trow.

Out cam the guidman and high he shouted,
Out cam the guidwife and laigh she lootit,
And a' the town neighbours were gathered about it,
And there lay he, I trow !

Then out cam I, and sneered and smiled,
Ye cam to woo, but ye're a' beguiled,
Ye're faun i' the dirt, and ye're a' befyled,
We'll hae nae mair o' you !

For the above song, which first appeared in Herd's Collection, no author has ever been assigned.
