KENMURE'S ON AND AWA', WILLIE.



Kenmure's on and awa', Willie,
Kenmure's on and awa'!
And Kenmure's lord's the bravest lord,
That ever Galloway saw.
Success to Kenmure's band, Willie,
Success to Kenmure's band;
There's no a heart that fears a Whig,
That rides by Kenmure's hand.

Here's Kenmure's health in wine, Willie,
Here's Kenmure's health in wine;
There ne'er was a coward o' Kenmure's bluid,
Nor yet o' Kenmure's line.
O Kenmure's lads are men, Willie,
O Kenmure's lads are men;
Their hearts and swords are metal true,
And that their foes shall ken.

They'll live or die wi' fame, Willie,
They'll live or die wi' fame;
But soon, wi' sounding victorie,
May Kenmure's lord come hame!
Here's him that's far awa', Willie,
Here's him that's far awa';
And here's the flower that I lo'e best,
The rose that's like the snaw!

We receive this song as Burns sent it to Johnson's Museum: most probably, it received at least some touches from his hand. In a set printed in Cromek's Remains of Nithsdale and Galloway Song, and since reprinted in several collections, there are three additional and very execrable verses, palpably spurious. William Gordon, Viscount of Kenmure, rode forth to join the insurgent standard in 1715, at the head of two hundred mounted tenants, in the highest hopes of success to the Stuart cause. Joining the English branch of the rebels, he was taken prisoner at Preston, was carried in ignominious circumstances to London, and there tried, condemned, and (February 24, 1716) beheaded. extraordinary efforts on the part of his widow, the estate was preserved to the family, and his grandson, John Gordon of Kenmure, entertained Burns at the ancient family seat in 1703. The title was restored in the person of this gentleman in 1824, but it has since become dormant.