WITHIN A MILE OF EDINBURGH.

The following song is a noted example of those composed by English wits in imitation of the Scots Manner, and which were, with little discrimination, accepted as Scots songs in Scotland itself. It is wholly of English origin; the verses by Thomas D'Urfey, and the air by Mr James Hook, elder brother of the celebrated wit Theodore Hook. The verses (of which the present is a slightly altered copy) first appeared in the collection of songs called Wit and Mirth, 1698.



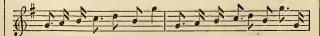
'Twas with - in a mile of Ed - in - bu-rgh town, In the



ro - sy time of the year; Sweet flowers bloom'd, and the



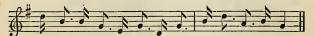
grass was down, And each shep - herd woo'd his dear.



Bonnie Jockey, blithe and gay, Kiss'd sweet Jen-ny, making hay, The



lassie blush'd, and frowning cried, 'No, no, it will not do; 1



can - not, can - not, won - not, won - not, man - not buckle to.'

'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh town,

In the rosy time of the year;

Sweet flowers bloom'd, and the grass was down,

And each shepherd woo'd his dear.

Bonnie Jockey, blithe and gay,

Kiss'd sweet Jenny, making hay,

The lassie blush'd, and frowning cried, 'No, no, it will not do; I cannot, cannot, wonnot, wonnot, mannot buckle to.'

Jockey was a wag that never would wed,

Though long he had followed the lass;

Contented she earned and ate her brown bread,

And merrily turn'd up the grass.

Bonnie Jockey, blithe and free,

Won her heart right merrily:

Yet still she blush'd, and frowning cried, 'No, no, it will not do; I cannot, cannot, wonnot, wonnot, mannot buckle to.'

But when he vow'd he would make her his bride,

Though his flocks and herds were not few,

She gave him her hand, and a kiss beside,

And yow'd she'd for ever be true.

Bonnie Jockey, blithe and free,

Won her heart right merrily:

At church she no more frowning cried, 'No, no, it will not do; I cannot, cannot, wonnot, wonnot, mannot buckle to.'