

FOR LACK OF GOLD.

Miss Jean Drummond, daughter of John Drummond of Megginch, in Perthshire, was on some terms of affection with Dr Austin, an accomplished physician in Edinburgh, when unluckily the Duke of Athole called one day at her father's house, was struck by her tall elegant figure, and sought and won her for his bride. The forsaken swain gave vent to his feelings in the following song, which attained a certain degree of popularity, and found its way into Herd's Collection. The marriage of the duke to Miss Drummond took place on the 7th May 1749. Surviving her husband without issue, she married, for a second, Lord Adam Gordon, fourth son of Alexander, second Duke of Gordon, and commander of the forces in Scotland. She died in 1795, and was buried at Inveresk, where a handsome monument to her memory may be seen. Notwithstanding the jilted lover's declaration of eternal celibacy, he married and had a large family.

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The song was composed to an air previously in existence in connection with a song, beginning 'For the lack of gold I lost her, O.'

For lack of gold she has left me, O, And of
 all that's dear she's be - reft me, O; She
 me for - sook for A - thole's duke, And to
 end - less woe she has left me, O. A
 star and gart - er have more art Than
 youth, a true and faith - ful heart; For
 emp - ty ti - tles we must part— For
 glitt' - ring show she has left me, O.

For lack of gold she has left me, O,
And of all that's dear she's bereft me, O ;
She me forsook for Athole's duke,
 And to endless woe she has left me, O.
A star and garter have more art
Than youth, a true and faithful heart ;
For empty titles we must part—
 For glitt'ring show she has left me, O.

No cruel fair shall ever move
My injured heart again to love ;
Through distant climates I must rove,
 Since Jeany she has left me, O.
Ye powers above, I to your care
Resign my faithless, lovely fair ;
Your choicest blessing be her share,
 Though she has ever left me, O.