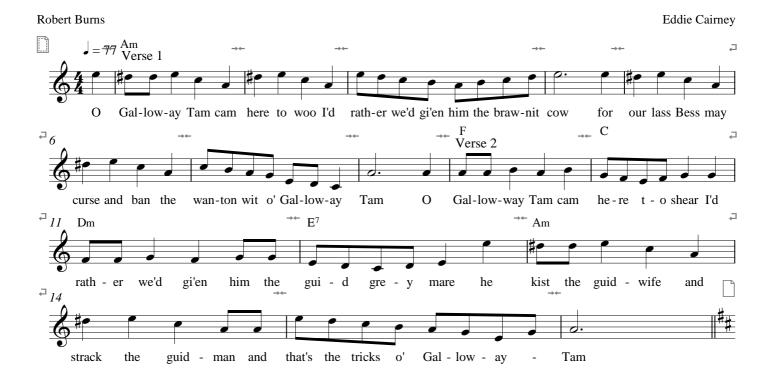
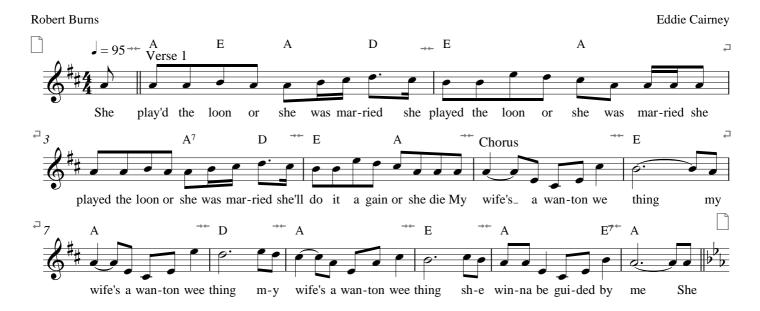
# Burns Revisited Volume 72

- 1. Galloway Tam
- 2. My Wife's a wanton wee thing
- 3. Up and warn a' Willie
- 4. Johnie Cope
- 5. Johnie Blunt
- 6. The Campbells are comin'
- 7. Sandy and Jockie
- 8. Souters O' Selkirk
- 9. Hughie Graham
- 10. As I cam down by yon castle wa'

# Galloway Tam



# My Wife's a wanton wee thing



# Verse 2

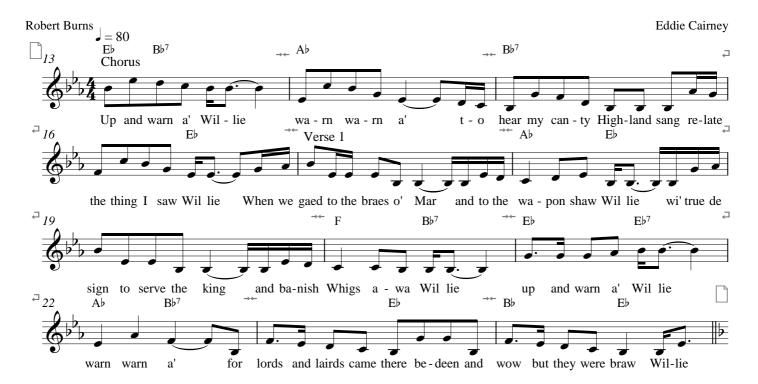
She sell'd her coat and she drank it She sell'd her coat and she drank it She row'd hersell in a blanket She winna be guided for me

# Chorus

# Verse 3

She mind't na when I forbade her She mind't na when I forbade her I took a rung and I claw'd her And a braw gude bairn was she

# Up and warn a' Willie



#### Chorus

# Verse 2

But when the standard was set up Right fierce the wind did blaw Willie The royal nit upon the tap Down to the ground did fa' Willie Up and warn a' Willie Warn warn a' Then second-sighted Sandie said We'd do nae gude at a' Willie

# Chorus

# Verse 3

But when the army join'd at Perth The bravest ere ye saw Willie We didna doubt the rogues to rout Restore our king and a' Willie Up and warn a' Willie Warn warn a' The pipers play'd frae right to left O whirry whigs awa Willie

Chorus

#### Verse 4

But when we march'd to Sherramuir And there the rebels saw Willie Brave Argyle attack'd our right Our flank and front and a' Willie Up and warn a' Willie Warn warn a' Traitor Huntly soon gave way Seaforth St Clair and a' Willie

## Chorus

# Verse 5

But brave Glengarry on our right
The rebel's left did claw Willie
He there the greatest slaughter made
That ever Donald saw Willie
Up and warn a' Willie
Warn warn a'
And Whittam shat his breeks for fear
And fast did rin awa' Willie

### Chorus

# Verse 6

For he ca'd us a Highland mob And soon he'd slay us a' Willie But we chas'd him back to Stirling brig Dragoons and foot and a' Willie Up and warn a' Willie Warn warn a' At length we rallied on a hill And briskly up did draw Willie

### Chorus

# Verse 7

But when Argyle did view our line And them in order saw Willie He streight gaed to Dumblane again And back his left did draw Willie Up and warn a' Willie Warn warn a' Then we to Auchterairder march'd To wait a better fa' Willie

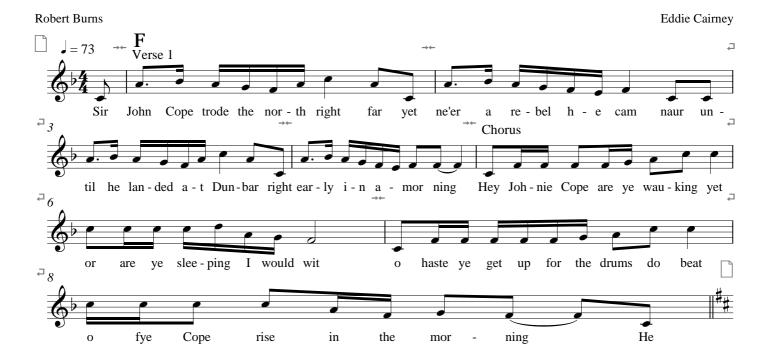
# Chorus

# Verse 8

Now if ye spier wha wan the day I've tell'd you what I saw Willie We baith did fight and baith did beat And baith did rin awa Willie Up and warn a' Willie Warn warn a' Willie For second sighted Sandie said We'd do nae gude at a' Willie

# Chorus

# Johnie Cope



#### Verse 2

He wrote a challenge from Dunbar Come fight me Charlie an ye daur If it be not by the chance of war I'll give you a merry morning

### Chorus

#### Verse 3

When Charlie look'd the letter upon He drew his sword the scabbard from So Heaven restore to me my own 'I'll meet you Cope in the morning'

# Chorus

# Verse 4

Cope swore with many a bloody word That he would fight them gun and sword But he fled frae his nest like an ill scar'd bird And Johnie he took wing in the morning

### Chorus

# Verse 5

It was upon an afternoon Sir Johnie march'd to Preston town He says my lads come lean you down And we'll fight the boys in the morning

# Chorus

# Verse 6

But when he saw the Highland lads Wi' tartan trews and white cockauds Wi' swords and guns and rungs and gauds O Johnie he took wing in the morning

#### Chorus

# Verse 7

On the morrow when he did rise He look'd between him and the skies He saw them wi' their naked thighs Which fear'd him in the morning

### Chorus

# Verse 8

On then he flew into Dunbar Crying for a man of war He thought to have pass'd for a rustic tar And gotten awa in the morning

# Chorus

# Verse 9

Sir Johnie into Berwick rade Just as the devil had been his guide Gien him the warld he would na stay'd To foughten the boys in the morning

### Chorus

### Verse 10

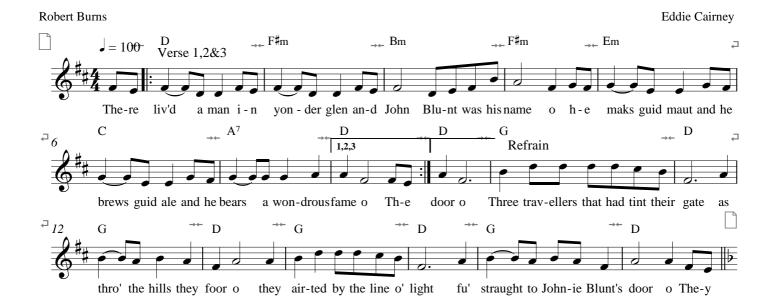
Says the Berwickers unto Sir John O what's become of all your men In faith says he I dinna ken I left them a' this morning

### Chorus

# Verse 11

Says Lord Mark Car ye are na blate To bring us the news o' your ain defeat I think you deserve the back o' the gate Get out o' my sight this morning

# Johnie Blunt



#### Verse 1

There liv'd a man in yonder glen And John Blunt was his name O He maks gude maut and he brews gude ale And he bears a wondrous fame O

# Verse 2

The wind blew in the hallan ae night Fu' snell out o'er the moor O 'Rise up rise up auld Luckie' he says 'Rise up and bar the door O'

# Verse 3

They made a paction tween them twa They made it firm and sure O Whae'er sud speak the foremost word Should rise and bar the door O

# Refrain

Three travellers that had tint their gate As thro' the hills they foor O They airted by the line o' light Fu' straight to Johnie Blunt's door O

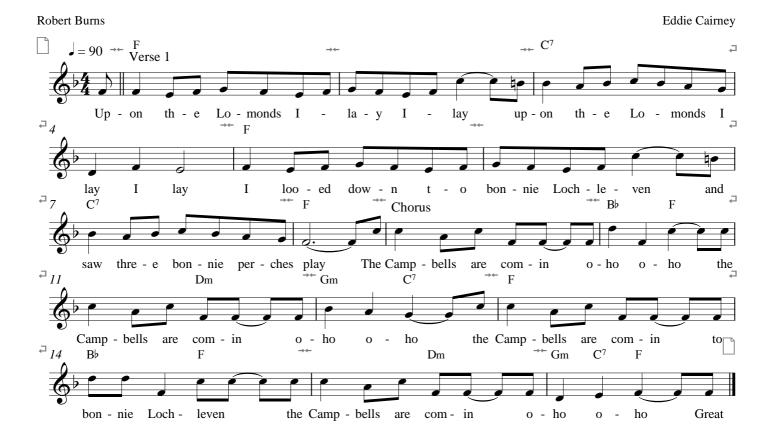
# Verse 4

They haurl'd auld Luckie out o' her bed And laid her on the floor O But never a word auld Luckie wad say For barrin o' the door O

# Verse 5

Ye've eaten my bread ye hae druken my ale 'And ye'll mak my auld wife a whore O' Aha Johnie Bluntye hae spoke the first word Get up and bar the door O

# The Campbells are coming



# Verse 2

Great Argyle he goes before He maks his cannons and guns to roar Wi' sound o' trumpet pipe and drum The Campbells are comin Oho Oho

# Chorus

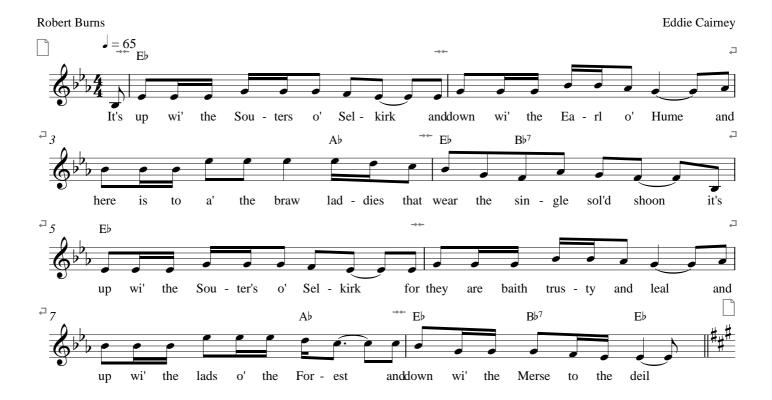
# Verse 3

The Campbells they are a' in arms Their loyal faith and truth to show Wi' banners rattling in the wind The Campbells are comin Oho Oho

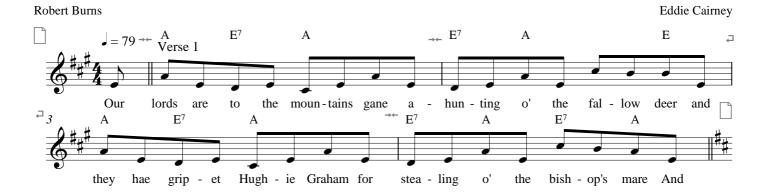
# Sandy and Jockie



# Souters o' Selkirk



# **Hughie Graham**



#### Verse 2

And they hae tied him hand and foot And led him up thro' Stirling town The lads and lasses met him there Cried Hughie Graham thou art a loun

#### Verse 3

O lowse my right hand free he says And put my braid sword in the same He's no in Stirling town this day Daur tell the tale to Hughie Graham

#### Verse 4

Up then bespake the brave Whitefoord As he sat by the bishop's knee Five hundred white stots I'll gie you If ye'll let Hughie Graham gae free

# Verse 5

O haud your tongue the bishop says And wi' your pleading let me be For tho' ten Grahams were in his coat Hughie Graham this day shall die

# Verse 6

Up then bespake the fair Whitefoord As she sat by the bishop's knee Five hundred white pence I'll gie you If' ye'll gie Hughie Graham to me

#### Verse 7

O haud your tongue now lady fair An wi' your pleading let me be Altho' ten Grahams were in his coat Its for my honor he maun die

# Verse 8

They've taen him to the gallows knowe He looked to the gallows tree Yet never color left his cheek Nor ever did he blin' his e'e

#### Verse 9

At length he looked round about To see whatever he could spy And there he saw his auld father And he was weeping bitterly

# Verse 10

O haud your tongue my father dear And wi' your weeping let it be Thy weeping's sairer on my heart Than a' that they can do to me

#### Verse 11

And ye may gie my brother John My sword that's bent in the middle clear And let him come at twelve o'clock And see me pay the bishop's mare

# Verse 12

And ye may gie my brother James My sword that's bent in the middle brown And bid him come at four o'clock And see his brother Hugh cut down

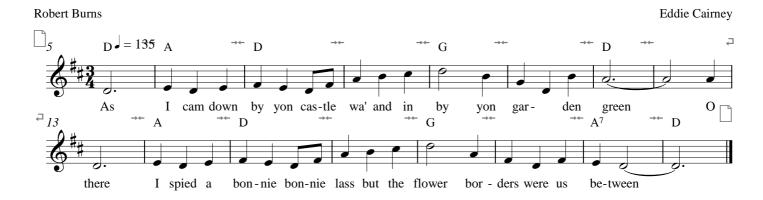
#### Verse 13

Remember me to Maggy my wife The niest time ye gang o'er the moor Tell her she staw the bishop's mare Tell here she was the bishop's whore

# Verse 14

And ye may tell my kith and kin I never did disgrace their blood And when they meet the bishop's cloak To mak it shorter by the hood

# As I cam down by yon castle wa



# Verse 2

A bony bony lassie she was As ever mine eyes did see O five hundred pounds would I give For to have such a pretty bride as thee

# Verse 3

To have such a pretty bride as me Young man ye are sairly mista'en Tho' ye were king o' fair Scotland I wad disdain to be you queen

#### Verse 4

Talk not so very high bony lass
O talk not so very very high
The man at the fair that wad sell
He maun learn at the man that wad buy

# Verse 5

I trust to climb a far higher tree And herry a far richer nest Tak this advice o' me bony lass Humility wad set thee best