

Jessy, the Flower o' Dunblane,

JACK MUNRO,

AND

*Handwritten initials*

THE MAID IN BEDLAM.



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THE FLOWER O' DUMBLANE.

The sun had gane down oer the lofty Benlomond  
And left the red clouds to preside o'er the  
scene,

While lanely I stray'd in a calm simmer gloamin  
To muse on sweet Jessy the flow'r o' Dumblane.  
How sweet is the brier wi' its saft faulding  
blossom

And sweet is the birk wi' its mantle o' green;  
Yet sweeter and fairer, an' dear to this bosom  
Is lovely young Jessy the flow'r of Dumblane.

She's modest as ony, and blythe as she's bonny,  
For guileles simplicity marks her its ain;  
An' far be the villain divested o' feeling,  
Wha'd blight in its bloom the sweet flower  
Dumblane.

Sing on thou sweet mavis, thy hymn to the  
e'ening,

Thour't dear to the echoes of Calderwood  
glen;

Sae dear to this bosom, sae artless and winning  
Is charining young Jessy the flower o' Dum-  
blane.

How lost were my days till I met wi' my Jessie  
The sports of the city were foolish and vain,

ne'er saw a nymph I could ca<sup>e</sup> my dear lassie,  
 Till charm'd wi' sweet Jessie the flower o'  
 Dumblane.  
 ho<sup>e</sup> mine were the station o' loftiest grandeur,  
 'Midst its profusion I'd languish in vain,  
 n<sup>e</sup> reckon as naething the height o' its splendour  
 If wanting sweet Jessy the flower o' Dum-  
 blane.

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### JACK MUNRO.

Chatham town their liv'd a worthy mer-  
 chantman,  
 e had an only daughter as you shall understand  
 his lady she was courted by many a noble  
 knight,  
 at there was none but Jack the Sailor could  
 gain her hearts delight.  
 Could gain, &c.

er waiting maid standing by, unto her father  
 went, [intent  
 had told to him the secret, his daughter's whole  
 e called on his daughter with pride & disdain  
 ying, good morrow Mrs Frazer, this was her  
 true love's name.  
 is the news, my daughter, that I have heard  
 of thee, [ed be:  
 ung Jack he shall be pressed and you confin-

It's here is my body, you may it then confine,  
 But there is none but Jack the Sailor can gain  
 this heart of mine.

It's here is twenty guineas I give to thee,  
 If that you'll press young Jack to the wars of  
 Germany.

As Jack he's gone on board he'll never more  
 return,  
 I'll wed at your disposal if you will et me free,

It's now she's set at liberty, dress'd up in mans  
 array,

Looking for an officer to carry her away;  
 Jack he's now on board with a sore and troub-  
 led mind, [confin'd

For the leaving of his country and darling close

Your name we must have Sir, before on board  
 you go,

Then you shall have quickly, it is Jack Munro,  
 This lady's gone on board with a troubled mind  
 To land in French Flanders it was her wish'd  
 design.

Now she's landed over reviewed for to be,  
 Standing in the ranks her own true love did see.  
 She stepped up unto him and thus to him did  
 say,

By your features an Englishman you be,

If that you be willing whatever may betide,  
I'll be your loyal comrade, and lie down by your  
side.

The drums did beat and trumpets did sound,  
Unto the field of battle they were all called along.

They fought on with valour, they fought coura-  
giously,

Until two officers and a private by her did lie,  
The officers took notice and unto her did say,  
For the valour you have shewn preferred you  
shall be:

A majors commission on you we will bestow.

And you may push your fortune brave Jack  
Munro,

Looking through the wounded men, her own  
true love did see, [red me.]

She says my loving com'rade they have prefer-

A major's commission unto me they will bestow.

The doctor that can cure you, shall be paid by  
Munro,

She called for a minister & bade them step aside  
and would call them up again when she wou'd  
her bride.

It's I'll not be groom, but groom's man I'll be,

For I never will be married till my Molly I do see

He stripped down her snow white breasts some  
private mark to shew,

Saying Jack won't you marry me dear Jack  
 don't you know

The drums did beat and the trumpets did sound,  
 And home to old England they were all call'd  
 along,

It's now they're landed over, the people all  
 went to see, [Germany

Saying yonder comes the heroes from the wars of

As they walked up the streets her father she did  
 know, [Munro.

Saying, good old merchant will you list with  
 It's out bespoke her mother I had a daughter  
 gay, [she,

There's not a feature in her face but resembles

It's now they are got married and she lies by his  
 side, [bride,

The officers and privates begrudge Jack of his  
 When the Queen she heard of this she laugh'd  
 heartily,

Saying here is 50 guineas I'll give to this lady.

### THE MAID IN BEDLAM.

ONE morning very early,

One morning in the spring,

I heard a maid in Bedlam,

Who mournfully did sing,

er chains she rattled in her hands,  
 While sweetly thus sung she,  
 love my love, because I know,  
 My love loves me.

h<sup>is</sup> cruel were his parents,  
 Who sent my love to sea,  
 and cruel, cruel was the ship,  
 That bore my love from me,  
 et I love his parents since they're his,  
 Although they've ruin'd me,  
 and I love my love, because I know,  
 My love loves me.

should it please the pitying powers,  
 To call me to the sky,  
 d claim a guardian angel's charge,  
 Around my love to fly;  
 o guard him from ail dangers,  
 How happy should I be!  
 or I love my love, because I know,  
 My love loves me.

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ll make a strawy garland,  
 I'll make it wondrous fine,  
 With roses, lillies, daisies,  
 I'll mix the eglantine;  
 and I'll present it to my love,  
 When he returns from sea,  
 or I love my love, because I know,  
 my love loves me.

O! if I was a little bird,  
 To build upon his breast,  
 Or if I was a nightingale,  
 To sing my love to rest;  
 To gaze upon his lovely eyes,  
 All my reward should be,  
 For I love my love, because I know,  
 My love loves me.

O if I were an eagle,  
 To soar into the sky,  
 I'd gaze around with piercing eyes,  
 Where I my love might spy,  
 But Ah! unhappy maiden,  
 That love you ne'er shall see,  
 Yet I love my love, because I know,  
 My love loves me.

FINIS.