

JOHN MACRAW

THE FATTEST MAN
In the "FORTY-TWA"

Scotch
Humorous
Song

written and composed by

HARRY LINN

MUSIC ARRANGED BY

CHARLES W.
CURTISS.

May be sung free everywhere except at Theatres and Music Halls

COPYRIGHT

Price 3/-

Frank Simpson, 51 Gordon Street; Glasgow.

METHVEN SIMPSON, LTD.
Piano & Music Sellers to H.M. The King,
83 PRINCES ST. EDINBURGH.



"Nicol Jarvie Quadrille."

By T. S. Gleadhill.

The best "Reel Time" set of quadrilles published, introduces "Torryburn Lasses," "High Road to Linton," "East Neuk o' Fife," "Lord Montgomery," and others. A specially good dancing set.

Post Free.

Piano, 1/8; Violin, 4d.; Septett, 1/.

"Queen of the North Waltz."

By T. S. Gleadhill.

Arranged on the favourite Scottish melodies, "Willie's gane to Melville Castle," "Bonnie Wee Thing," "Lassie, would ye lo'e me," "There's nae luck about the house," and "Happy we've been a' thegither." An easy waltz to play, and first class for dancing.

Post Free.

Piano, 1/8; Violin, 4d.; Septett, 1/.

"Irish Jig Quadrille."

By John Thomson.

A capital set of Jig Time quadrilles, introducing "Donnybrook Boy," "Lannagan's Ball," "Paddy o' Carrol," air known as "Father o' Flynn," "Irish Washerwoman," and other Irish airs. There is no other Jig Time set so good as this.

Post Free.

Piano, 1/8; Violin, 4d.

"Nicol Jarvie Quadrille."

Arranged as Pianoforte Duet.

This popular quadrille arranged for four hands makes one of the finest dancing sets to be had. "The arrangement is easy and effective."—*Glasgow Herald*.

Post Free, 1/8.

FERRIE'S
83 Scottish Songs
OLD & NEW
MELODIES IN STAFF & TONIC SOL-FA NOTATIONS
WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENTS
EDITED BY **ALEX. PATTERSON**
CONTAINS:
AFTON WATER, ANNIE LAURIE, AULD HOUSE, AYE WAKIN' O, BLUE BONNETS OVER THE BORDER, BANKS O' LOCH LOMON, CASTLES IN THE AIR, CORN RIGS, FLOWERS O' THE FOREST, HERE'S A HEALTH TO THEM THAT'S AWA', HURRAH FOR THE THISTLE, ILKA BLADE O' GRASS, JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO, KIRKCONNEL LEA, LAND O' THE LEAL, MACGREGOR'S GATHERING, MAGGIE LAUDER, MARCH OF THE CAMERON MEN, MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS, MY HEART IS SAIR FOR SOMEBODY, MY NANNIE'S AWA', OF A' THE AIRTS, OH! WHY LEFT I MY HAME?, OLD SCOTLAND, I LOVE THEE, THE ROWAN TREE, STANDARD ON THE BRAES O' MAR, TIBBIE FOWLER, WHAT'S A' THE STEER, KIMMER?, WILL YE NO COME BACK AGAIN?, YE BANKS AND BRAES, and other 53 GOOD SCOTTISH SONGS.
IN KEYS TO SUIT ALL VOICES.
PRICE TWO SHILLINGS & SIXPENCE NET.
J. D. HEATH & CO. MUSIC PUBLISHERS.

FERRIE'S 83 SCOTTISH SONGS, — OLD AND NEW. —

MELODIES IN STAFF AND SOL-FA, WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Contains—"Afton Water," "Annie Laurie," "Auld House," "Aye Wakin' O," "Blue Bonnets over the Border," "Banks o' Loch Lomon," "Castles in the Air," "Corn Rigs," "Flowers o' the Forest," "Here's a health to them that's awa'," "Hurrah for the Thistle," "Ilka Blade o' Grass," "John Anderson, my Jo," "Kirkconnel Lea," "Land o' the Leal," "Macgregor's Gathering," "Maggie Lauder," "March of the Cameron Men," "My Heart's in the Highlands," "My Heart is Sair for Somebody," "My Nannie's awa'," "Of a' the airts," "Oh! why left I my Hame?" "Old Scotland, I love thee," "The Rowan Tree," "Standard on the braes o' Mar," "Tibbie Fowler," "What's a' the steer, Kimmer?" "Will ye no come back again?" "Ye Banks and Braes," and other 53 Scottish Songs, most of them in keys to suit Baritone or Mezzo Soprano Voices.

Post Free—Paper Covers, 2/6; Cloth, Boards or Limp, Gilt edges, 5/-; Tartan Boards, 6/.

HEATH'S Copyright Edition of Scottish Songs.

Each Song complete with Words, Music, and Pianoforte Accompaniment.

POST FREE, 6D. EACH; ANY 6 FOR 2/6.

"Happy we've been a' thegither."

Ancient Scottish Song.

Here around the ingle bleezin',
Wha sae happy and sae free;
Tho' the northern wind blows freezin',
Friendship warms baith you and me.

Happy we are a' thegither,
Happy we'll be ane and a';
Time shall see us a' the blither
Ere we rise tae gang awa'.

"Lochnagarr."

Words by Lord Byron.

Away, ye gay landscapes, ye
gardens of roses,
In you let the minions of
luxury rove;

Restore me the rocks where
the snowflake reposes,
If still they are sacred to
freedom and love.

Yet, Caledonia, dear are thy
mountains,
Round their weird summits
tho' elements war;

Tho' cataracts foam 'stead of
smooth flowing fountains
I sigh for the valley of dark
Lochnagarr.

"Braw, Braw Lads."

Words by Robert Burns.

Braw, braw lads on Yarrow braes,
Ye wander thro' the blooming
heather;

But Yarrow braes, nor Ettrick
shaws,
Can match the lads o' Gala
water.

"Sae will we yet."

Words by W. Watson.

Sit you down here, my cronies,
and gie us your crack,
Let the wind tak' the care o' this
life on its back.

Our hearts to despondency we
ne'er will submit,
For we've aye been provided for,
and sae will we yet.

"We'll row thee o'er the Clyde."

Words by Andrew Park.

Oh! welcome to our heath-clad hills,
Fair Scotia's gentle queen,
Where sea-girt isles mid solar smiles
Give grandeur to the scene.
Where lakes in sparkling beauty lie,
And mountains rise in pride;
With truthful heart and loving eye
We'll row thee o'er the Clyde.

"Our ain Auld Hame."

Words by J. M'Dougald.

Ance mair hae we met, then happy
let us be,
Yes, let us spend this a'e nicht in
mirth and jollity.

Awa' wi' the care of the world
and its fame
While we sing with merry hearts
of our ain auld hame.

"Doun the Burn, Davie."

Words by W. Crawford.

When trees did bud and flowers
were green,
And broom bloom'd fair to see,
When Mary was complete fifteen
And love laugh'd in her e'e.
Blythe Davie's smile her heart
did move

To speak her mind quite freely,
Gang doun the burn, Davie, love,
And I will follow thee.

"Naebody kens ye."

Words by Robert L. Malone.

The cronie that stuck like a burr
to your side,
An' vowed wi' his heart's dearest
bluid to befriend ye;

A five guinea note, man, will part
ye as wide
As if oceans and deserts were
lyin' between ye.

Naebody kens ye, naebody kens
ye, when ye need a' their
friendship
Then naebody kens ye.

"The Rowan Tree."

Words by Baroness Nairne.

O rowan tree, O rowan tree,
Thou'll aye be dear to me,
Entwined thou art wi' mony ties
O' hame and infancy;

Thy leaves were aye the first o' spring,
Thy flowers the simmer's pride,
There was nae sic a bonnie tree
In a' the country side.

"A Guid New Year."

Words by P. Livingstone.

A guid new year to ane an' a',
An' mony may ye see;
An' during a' the years to come
O happy may ye be.

May be had at your Music-sellers, or will be sent by return mail, securely packed and post free to any part of the world, on receipt of remittance by the publisher,

FRANK SIMPSON, 51 Gordon St., Glasgow.

FERRIE'S SCOTCH REELS STRATHSPEYS

* IRISH JIGS. SCHOTTISCHES.
HORNPIPES, MARCHES, COUNTRY DANCES.
QUADRILLES & LANCERS
ARRANGED FOR THE PIANOFORTE
BY
T. S. GLEADHILL.

ESTD 1874

PRICE 4/-

FERRIE'S CELEBRATED COLLECTION OF SCOTCH REELS, STRATHSPEYS, COUNTRY DANCES, SCHOTTISCHES, IRISH JIGS, HORNPIPES, etc., ARRANGED FOR THE PIANOFORTE.

Contains—Reels and Strathspeys—Miller of Drone—Clean Pease Strae—Lady Charlotte Campbell—Duke of Perth—Cameron's got his wife again—Speed the Plough—Gillie Callum—Mrs. Macleod of Rasay—Stumple—The Fairy Dance—Marquis of Huntly's Highland Fling—Jenny's Bawbee—Miss Drummond of Perth—Little Drummer—Macquis of Huntly's Farewell—Dell among the Tailors—Neil Gow—Reel of Tulloch—Marquis of Huntly's Strathspey—Locheart—Mony-musk—Miss Johnstone—Lady Mary Ramsay—Lady Macdonald—Highland Whisky—Lady Baird—Keel Row—Countess of Loudoun—Brechin Castle. **Favourite Lancers**—Come under my Plaidie—Rothiemurchie's Rant—Nellie Blye—Crook and Plaid—Piper o' Dundee—John Grumlie—Huntingtower—Courtin' Time—Bonnie House o' Airlie—Bonnie Bessie Lee—Off to Charlestown—Roy's Wife—Blythe, blythe, and merry are we—Charlie is my Darling. **Set of Quadrilles**, Reel Time—Mason's Apron—Clydesdale Lassies—I'll gang nae mair to you town—High Road to Linton—Willie Davie—Lord Montgomery. **Set of Quadrilles**, Jig Time—Paddy Whack—Sprig of Shillelagh—Irish Jig—Irish Lilt—Paddy Carey—Money in both Pockets. **Irish Jigs**—Nora Creina—Fagan—Irish Washerwoman—Garry Owen—St. Patrick's Day—Paddy O'Rafferty—**Hornpipes**—Sailor's Hornpipe—College Hornpipe—Soldier's Joy—Bridge of Lodie. **Marches**—Garb of Old Gaul—Hearts of Oak—Buonaparte's March—Men of Harlech—etc. **Country Dances**—Triumph—Persian Dance—Tom Thumb—Petronella—Colville House—Dashing White Sergeant—Meg Merrilie—Soldier's Joy—Circassian Circle—Zip Coon—Lilla's a Lady, Waltz—"Du Du" Waltz—"Guaracha Waltz—Flowers of Edinburgh—Balance a Straw—Master Sitwell—White Cockade—British Grenadiers—Girl I left behind me—Rory O'More—The Legacy—Roaring Jelly—Minuet de la Cour—La Russe Quadrille—La Tempete—Bab at the Bowster—Haymakers.

The original and best of all the collections of Scottish Dance Music, at a moderate price. "It is characterised by three noteworthy excellences. The music is so simple that a pianoforte player of ordinary capacity can master it at once; the airs are all established favourites—merry sprigs that have put 'life and mettle in the heels' of public and private assemblies for a generation, and the arrangements are melodious and flowing. To the Scotch family abroad or emigrating this collection is indispensable. It is a collection according to which one must dance."

Full Music size, large clear type, 37 Pages, post free, 1s. 9d.

FERRIE'S "FIRST" COLLECTION OF SCOTTISH MELODIES FOR HARMONIUM OR AMERICAN ORGAN. ARRANGED BY T. S. GLEADHILL.

ESTD 1874

PRICE 4/-

FERRIE'S SELECTION OF SACRED MELODIES FOR HARMONIUM OR AMERICAN ORGAN. ARRANGED BY T. S. GLEADHILL.

ESTD 1874

PRICE 4/-

FERRIE'S "SECOND" COLLECTION OF SCOTTISH MELODIES FOR HARMONIUM OR AMERICAN ORGAN. ARRANGED BY T. S. GLEADHILL.

ESTD 1874

PRICE 4/-

Annie Laurie
A Man's a Man for a' that
Auld Joe Nicholson
Auld Langsyne
Auld Robin Gray
Blue Bells of Scotland
Bonnie house o' Airlie
Bonnie Mary Hay
Bonnie Jeanie Gray
Bonnie Mary of Argyll
Bonnie wee thing
Braw, braw lads
Callie Herrin'
Cauld kail in Aberdeen
Charlie is my darling
Donald
Duncan Gray
Farewell to Lochaber
Flora Macdonald's Lament
Flowers of the Forest
Garb of Old Gaul
Gloomy Winter
He's ower the hills
Highland Mary
How sweet this lone vale
Jessie, the flower o' Dunblane
Jock o' Hazeldean
John Anderson, my Jo
Kelvin Grove

Kind Robin lo'es me
Land o' the leal
Last May a braw wooer
Lochnagar
Logan Water
Logie o' Buchan
Loudon's bonnie woods
Maggie Lauder
Mary Morrison
Mary's dream
My ain bresidie
My ain kind dearie
My boy Tammy
My heart is sair
My love is like a red, red rose
My Nannie's awa'
My Nannie O
Nannie wilt thou gang wi' me
Oran au Aoi (Song of Death)
Robin Adair
Roy's wife of Airdvalloch
Scots wha hae
Thou art gane awa
Wandering Willie
Waes me for Prince Charlie
Within a mile o' Edinburgh
town
Woods o' Dunmore
Ye banks and braes
Yellow haired laddie

Full Music size, large clear print, post free, 1s. 9d.

Agnes Dei
Angels ever bright and fair
Aria Religiosa
Austrian Emperor's Hymn
Battle Prayer
Benedictus (Requiem)
Bow down Thine Ear
But Thou did'st not leave
Dead March in Saul (Messiah)
Easter Hymn
God my King (Chorale)
God of Mercy
Grant we beseech Thee
Hark! the Herald Angels sing
Hear my Prayer
He shall feed His flock
Holy, Holy
I know that my Redeemer
In sweetest Harmony (Saul)
Int-ger Vitae
Italian Chorale
Jerusalem the Golden
Jesus I my Cross have taken
Lo! my Shepherd's Hand
Lord of all Power and Might
Lord, remember David
Lord to Thee each Night & Day
Luther's Hymn
March from the Occasional
Oratorio
Morning Symphony (Creation)

Full Music size, large clear print, post free, 1s. 9d.

Afton Water
A Guid New Year
A Highland Lad
Allister Macalister
And ye shall walk in silk
attire
Banks o' the Dee
Boatie Rows
Bonnie Dundee
Bonnie Prince Charlie
Bonnie Wood o' Craigielea
Callum o' Glen
Campbells are comin'
Come o'er the stream, Charlie
Comin' thro' the rye
Corn Rigs
Come under my plaidie
Dainty Davie
Doun the burn, Davie
Gae bring tae me a pint o'
wine
Green grow the rushes O
Lad awa' hame
How blythely the pipe
I lo'e na a laddie but ane
I'll lo'e thee, Annie
I'm ower young tae marry
Jeanie's black e'e
Jenny's bawbee
Jenny, dang the weaver

Kail-brose o' auld Scotland
Laird o' Cockpen
Lassie wi' the lint white
locks
Lass o' Patie's Mill
Lass o' Gowrie
Leezie Lindsay
Lowland Lads
Lucy's Flittin'
Mary of Castlecary
Married man's lament
Mary of Castlecary
O are ye sleeping, Maggie
On the seas and far away
Pibroch o' Donuil Dhu
Rock and the wee pickle tow
Roslin Castle
Row weel, my boatie
She's fair and fause
Tam Glen
There's nae luck about the
house
There was a lad
Twa bonnie maidens
Up in the morning early
Wee, wee, German lairdie
Welcome, Royal Charlie
We're a' noddin'
Wha wadna fecht for Charlie
When the kye comes hame
Willie brew'd a peck o' maut

Full Music size, large clear print, post free, 1s. 9d.

FERRIE'S COLLECTION OF 120 SONGS OF SCOTLAND (Without Words).

Arranged for Pianoforte by T. S. GLEADHILL.

Contains—Allister Macalister—Aiken Drum—And ye shall walk in silk attire—Argyll is my name—Auld Joe Nicholson—Auld Rob Morris—Auld wife ayont the fire—Bannocks o' Bearmeal—Bide ye yet—Birks o' Aberfeldy—Blue Bonnets over the Border—Bonnie Bessie Lee—Bonnie Brier Bush—Bonnie House o' Airlie—Bonnie Jeanie Gray—Bonnie Jean of Aberdeen—Bonniest lass in a' the world—Bonnie Mary Hay—Bonnie Mary of Argyll—Bonnie Prince Charlie—Bonnie wee thing—Braes aboon Bonaw—Braes o' Balquhider—Braes o' Killiecrankie—Broom o' the Cowdenknowes—Bush aboon Traquair—Busk ye, busk ye—Cardin' o't—Dainty Davie—Deuks dang o'er my daddie—Donald—Doun the burn, Davie lad—East Neuk o' Fife—Farewell to Lochaber—Flora Macdonald's Lament—Gae bring tae me a pint o' wine—Get up and bar the door—Gin I were where Gadie rins—Gin living worth—Good-night, and joy be wi' ye a'—Haud awa', bide awa'—Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear—Here's to the year that's awa'—Hey, the bonnie breast-knots—Highland Laddie—Highland Watch (42nd Regiment)—How sweet this lone vale—Hundred Pipers—I hae laid a herring in saut—I'll gang nae mair to you town—I'm wearin' awa', Jean—Johnnie's grey breeks—Kail brose o' auld Scotland—Kate Dalrymple—Kennure's on and awa', Willie—Kinloch of Kinloch—Kind Robin lo'es me—Laird o' Cockpen—Lass o' Patie's Mill—Lass o' Gowrie—Last time I cam' o'er the muir—Lowland Lads—Leezie Lindsay—Lochnagar—Logan Water—Mary Morrison—Mary of Castlecary—Mary's Dream—Merrily danced the Quaker's Wife—My love is like a red, red rose—Muirland Willie—My ain kind dearie—My Joe, Janet—My love she's but a lassie yet—My mither's aye glowrin' o'er me—Moudiewart; or, Gin I were ane-an'-twenty, Tam—My tocher's the jewel—Neil Gow's farewell to whisky—Och hey! Johnnie, lad—O dinna think, bonnie lassie, I'm gaun tae leave thee—O'er the muir among the jewel—O'er the seas and far away—Oh, hush thee, my baby—Oh why left I my name—O Poortith cauld—Oran au aoi; or, The song of death—O waly, waly—Ower the water to Charlie—Pibroch of Donuil Dhu—Pibroch, rovin' Robin—Rothiemurchie's Rant; or, Lassie wi' the lint white locks—Rock and the wee pickle tow—Saw ye Johnnie comin', quo' she—She's fair and fause—Soldier's Return—Shepherd's Wife—Tak' yer auld cloak about ye—Tam Glen—Thou art gane awa'—Thy cheek is o' the rose's hue—Twa bonnie maidens—Tweedside—Up in the morning early—Wanderin' Willie—Wee, wee, German lairdie—Wee, wee man—Wha'll be king but Charlie—What's a' the steer kimmer—When the king comes ower the water—When the kye comes hame—Whistle o'er the lave o't—Willie was a wanton wag—Will ye go to the ewe-bughts, Marion—Woo'd and married an' a'—Woods o' Dunmore.

A fine collection of all the best of the old Scotch Song Melodies, simply and effectively arranged for the Pianoforte. without any attempt at elaboration or extension. Just the real old tunes that everybody likes.

Full Music size, 57 pages, large clear print, post free, 1s. 9d.

FERRIE'S COLLECTION OF 120 SONGS OF SCOTLAND (Without Words) FOR PIANOFORTE. Arranged by T. S. GLEADHILL.

ESTD 1874

PRICE 4/-

May be had at your Music-sellers, or will be sent by return mail, securely packed and post free to any part of the world, on receipt of remittance by the publisher,

FRANK SIMPSON, 51 Gordon Street, GLASGOW.

John Macraw.

(The fattest man in the Forty-Twa.)

Written and Composed by
HARRY LINN.

Arranged by
CHARLES W. CURTISS.

Marcia.

PIANO. *ff* "Scots wha hae?" *rall.*

A la Polka.

mf

1. Be - hold in me a sol - dier bold, And on ly twen - ty
4. The King then held a Grand Re - view, We mus - ter'd six - ty

mp

five years old A brav - er war - rior ne'er was seen Frae
thoo - sand too The Kil - ty Lads went trot - ting past And

In - ver - ness tae Gret - na Green, When I was young my
John Ma - craw he march'd the last. The Roy - al Par - ty

fai - ther said He'd put me tae some de - cent trade I
grabb'd their spec's And they be - gan tae stretch their necks The

did - na like hard work at a' So left and join'd the For - ty Twa.
King cries "Col - nel 'pon my soul I took that man for a tel - e - graph pole.

CHORUS.

The wind may blaw and the cock may craw The

mp 2nd time f

rain may rain and the snaw may snaw Ye could - na fricht - en

John Ma - craw The fat - test man in the For - ty - Twa.

f

John Macraw.

(The fattest man in the Forty Twa.)

Written and Composed by
HARRY LINN.

Arranged by
CHARLES W. CURTISS.

Key F.

{ .l, |s, .d :m .d |m .l, :l, .,l, |s, .d :m .d |s .m :m .,s }
mp Be-hold in me a sol - dier bold, And on - ly twen - ty - five years old, A
 ||1 .l :s .m |r .d :l, .,l, |s, .d :m .d |r .d :d .,s }
 brav - er war - rior ne'er was seen, Frae In - ver - ness tae Gret - na Green, When
 ||1 .l :s .m |l .l :s .,m, |l .s :m .d |r .d :d .,s }
 I was young my fai - ther said, He'd put me tae some de - cent trade, I
 ||1 .l :s .m |l .l :s .,s |l .s :m .d, |r, .d |r, .d :d ||
 did - na like hard work at a' So left and join'd the For - ty - Twa.

CHORUS.

{ .l, |s, .d :m r, d |m .l, :l, .,l, |s, .d :m .r, d |s .m :m .,s }
mf The wind may blaw and the cock may craw, The rain may rain and the snaw may snaw, Ye
 ||1 .d :s .m |r .d :d .,l, |s, .d :m .r, d |r .d :d .,s ||
 could - na fricht - en John Ma - craw, The fat - test man in the For - ty - Twa.

2. The sergeant when he'listed me,
 He winked his e'e and then says he,
 "A man like you sae stoot and tall,
 Could ne'er be killed by cannon-ball"
 The Captain then tae me cam' roun',
 He looked me up and looked me doon,
 And shouts "Here sergeant, why, you scamp,
 You've found a lamp-post out on tramp?"

CHORUS The wind may blaw, etc.

3. In oor last fecht across the sea,
 The Gen'ral he sent hame for me,
 When I went there wi' my big gun
 Of course the battle it was won.
 The enemy a' ran awa'
 When they saw the legs o' John Macraw,
 A man like me sae smart and neat
 Ye ken yersel could ne'er be beat.

CHORUS The wind may blaw, etc.

4. The King then held a Grand Review,
 We mustered sixty thousand too,
 The Kilty Lads went trotting past
 And John Macraw, he marched the last.
 The Royal Party grabb'd their spec's
 And they began tae stretch their necks,
 The King cries "Col'nel! pon my soul!
 I took that man for a telegraph pole!"

CHORUS The wind may blaw, etc.

Theatre and Music Hall rights reserved. For permission apply to Publisher.

Copyright MCMVIII by Frank Simpson.

POPULAR HUMOROUS SONGS.

Popular Humorous Scotch Song.

THE WEE COOPER O' FIFE

as sung with immense success
by
James Lumsden.
Renowned Scotch Humourist.
Adapted & Arranged from an Old Melody
with
Pianoforte Accompaniments.
by
JOHN C. GRIEVE.

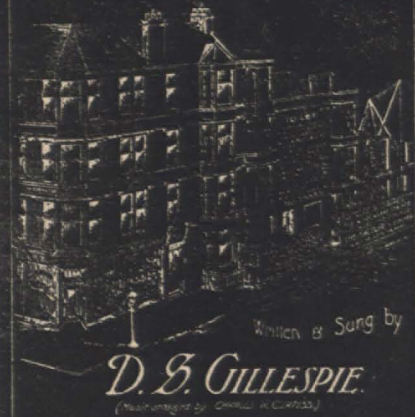
Est. Sta. Hall Price 3d

There was a wee cooper wha lived in Fife,
Nickety Nackety, noo, noo, noo,
And he has gotten a gentle wife,
Hey Willy Wallachy, noo John Dougal,
Alane, quo' Rushity, roue, roue, roue.

She wadna bake, nor she widna brew,
Nickety Nackety, noo, noo, noo;
For the spoiling o' her comely hue,
Hey Willy Wallachy, noo John Dougal,
Alane, quo' Rushity, roue, roue, roue.

(Voice part, in Staff and Sol-fa).
Post free, 7d. (14c.).

The New Hoose
Scotch Humorous Song



Written & Sung by
D. S. GILLESPIE.

(Music arranged by CHARLES W. CURTISS.)

FRANK SIMPSON, 51 GORDON STREET, GLASGOW

Oh! the new laird, the new laird,
He's ca'd the factor noo,
He mak's ye sign a missive
That just bauds ye doon like glue;
And when you say the woodwork's black,
Caused by a smoky vent,
He'll haun' ye oot a sixpence
For to buy a pun' o' pent,
And then turns roon an' slaps
A hauf a-sovereign on the rent.

Post free, 1/1 (27c.).

The ~~wee~~
SMIDDIE.

SCOTTISH HUMOROUS SONG.
Words by
ALEXANDER MAC LAGGAN.

MUSIC ADAPTED & ARRANGED
FROM AN OLD MELODY BY
"A CROONIE O' MINE."

Est. Sta. Hall Price 3d

Ye'll mount your bit naggie, an' ride your wa's doun
'Bout a mile-an'-a half frae the neist borough toun,
There wons an' auld blacksmith, wi' Janet, his wife,
And a queerer auld chap ye ne'er met in your life
As this cronie o' mine, this cronie o' mine;
O! be sure that ye ca' on this cronie o' mine.

There's an auld broken sign-board looks to the hie road,
Which tells ilka rider whar his naig may be shod,
There's twa or three wordies that ye'll hae to spell,
But ye needna' find faut, for he wrote it himsel'.

(Voice part, in Staff and Sol-fa).
Post free, 1/1 (27c.).

JOHN MACRAW
THE FATTEST MAN
in the "FORTY-TWA"

Scotch Humorous Song
written and composed by
HARRY LINN

MUSIC ARRANGED BY
CHARLES W. CURTISS.



Copyright
Frank Simpson, 51 Gordon Street, Glasgow

Behold in me a soldier bold,
And only twenty-five years old,
A braver warrior ne'er was seen
Frae Inverness tae Gretna Green.
When I was young my faither said
He'd put me tae some decent trade,
But hard work didna dae at a',
I left an' join'd the Forty-Twa.

The wind may blaw, an' the cock may craw,
The rain may rain, an' the snaw may snaw,
Ye couldna frichten John Macraw,
The fattest man in the Forty-Twa.

(Voice part, in Staff and Sol-fa).
Post free, 1/1 (27c.).

A Wee Drappie o't

FAVOURITE
SCOTTISH SONG.

Arranged by
T. S. GLEADHILL.


Est. Sta. Hall Price 3d

This life is a journey we a' hae to gang,
An' care is a burden we a' tak' along,
Tho' heavy our burden, and whatso'er our lot,
We are happy a' thegither ow'r a wee drappie o't,
Ow'r a wee drappie o't, ow'r a wee drappie o't,
O we're happy a' thegither ow'r a wee drappie o't.

Then here's tae them a' that are far, far awa',
And no forgettin' them lying cauld aneath the snaw;
Here's to ev'ry loving friend, may he never want a groat,
To be happy a' thegither wi' a wee drappie o't.
(Voice part, in Staff and Sol-fa, Harmonised Chorus).
Post free, 1/1 (27c.).

HOT ASHFELT.

HUMOROUS SONG
written and composed
by **Thomas Johnston**



arranged by
W. T. Peterson.

Copyright
Frank Simpson, 51 Gordon Street Glasgow

Ye may talk about yer soldiers,
An' yer sailors, an' the rest,
Yer shoemakers an' tailors,
But to plaze the ladies best.
Ah! the only boys that have a chance
Their flinty hearts to melt,
Are the boys aroun' the boiler
Makin' Hot Ashfelt.

(Voice part, in Staff and Sol-fa).
Post free, 1/1 (27c.).

Sung by Mr. Andrew Black,
Mr. T. F. Kinniburgh, etc.

"The Piper o' Dundee."

Adapted and arranged
by **J. EWING SINCLAIR.**

And was na' he a rogie,
A rogie, a rogie;
And was na' he a rogie
The piper o' Dundee.

(Voice part, in Staff and Sol-fa).
Post free, 1/1 (27c.).

"The . . . Bonnie Wee Window."

'Twas a bonnie wee window,
A handsome wee window,
The bonniest wee window
That ever I saw.

"Our May had an e'e to a man."

O we were sly, sly,
O we were sly and sleekit,
But ne'er say a herrin'
is dry
Until it be reested
and reekit.

"M-hm."

Ye have heard how the diel as
he wauchled thro' Leith
Wi' a wife in ilk oter, an' ane
in his teeth,
When someyin bawled out,
"Will ye tak' mine the morn?"
He wagged his tail and cocked
his horn,
But he only said, M-hm,
That useful word, M-hm,
Wi' sic a big mouthfu', he
couldna say, "Aye."

"The Brisk Young Lad."

And wow! but he was
a bonnie young lad,
A brisk young lad, an'
a brave young lad;
And wow! but he was
a bonnie young lad,
Cam' seekin' me to woo.

THE POPULAR SONG

"Bonnie Jeanie Shaw."

Written and Composed
by **A. MELVILLE.**
Arranged by
CHARLES W. CURTISS.

I wid cross the ocean wide
Just tae wander by the Clyde
In the gloamin' wi' my bonnie
Jeanie Shaw.

(Voice part, in Staff and Sol-fa).
Post free, 1/1 (27c.).

Post free, 6d. each (12c.). Words, music, and accompaniment complete.

May be had at your Musicsellers, or will be sent by return mail, securely packed and post free to any part of the world, on receipt of remittance by the publisher,

FRANK SIMPSON, 51 Gordon St., GLASGOW.