

HEY, JOHNNIE COPE.

Allegro.

ANONYMOUS.

1. Cope sent a chal-lenge frae Dunbar,.... "Charlie, meet me
an' ye daur, And I'll learn you the art o' war, If you'll
meet wi' me in the morn-ing." Hey! John-nie Cope, are ye
wauk-in' yet? Or are your drums a-beat-in' yet? If
ye were wauk-in' I wad wait, To gang to the coals i' the morn-ing.

When Charlie look'd the letter upon,
He drew his sword the scabbard from;
"Come, follow me, my merry men,
And we'll meet Johnnie Cope i' the morn-
ing."

Hey! Johnnie Cope, &c.

"Now, Johnnie, be as good as your word,
Come, let us try baith fire and sword,
And dinna flee like a frightened bird
That's chased frae its nest i' the morning.

Hey! Johnnie Cope, &c.

When Johnnie Cope he heard of this,
He thought it wadna be amiss
To hae a horse in readiness
To flee awa' i' the morning.

Hey! Johnnie Cope, &c.

Fye, now, Johnnie, get up an' rin,
The Highland bagpipes mak' a din;

It's best to sleep in a hale skin,
For 'twill be a bluidie morning.

Hey! Johnnie Cope, &c.

When Johnnie Cope to Dunbar came,
They speir'd at him, "Where's a' your men!"
"The deil confound me gin I ken,
For I left them a' i' the morning."

Hey! Johnnie Cope, &c.

Now, Johnnie, troth, ye were na blate,
To come wi' the news o' your ain defeat,
And leave your men in sic a strait,
So early in the morning.

Hey! Johnnie Cope, &c.

"In faith," quo' Johnnie, 'I got sic flegs,
Wi' their claymores and filabegs,
If I fate them deil break my legs,
So I wish you a' good morning."

Hey! Johnnie Cope, &c.

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