

DEAR TIBBIE

ALAN REID

OH TIBBIE, DEAR SISTER I WEEL CAN REMEMBER
THOSE STORIES AS BAIRNS WE WERE TELLT BY OOR FAITHER
WE WERE WHEESHED AND AFFRIGHTET BY JAMES THE PRETENDER
AN' A' THE WILD JACOBITE MEN
OH TIBBIE THE REBELS ARE WITH US AGAIN

OH TIBBIE, DEAR SISTER, THE THRONG WAS A WONDER
TAE SEE THEM MARCH IN WI' THEIR PLAIDIES AND BANNERS
THE DOUCE FOLK CONFUSED AND THE MAGISTRATES FLUSTERED
AN' THE PRINCE AT THE HEAD O' THEM A'
OH TIBBIE, DEAR SISTER, WIS CHARLIE NO' BRAW?

THESE HIELANDERS SISTER ARE GALLUS AN' GAWDY
THEY MAK A' OOR TOON LADS SEEM PALLID AND SCRAWNY
AN' CHARLIE IS DASHIN' AN' OH BUT HE'S BONNY
A BONNY PRINCE CHARLIE IS HE
AND MY YOUNG LADY FRIENDS DEAREST SISTER AGREE

AND TIBBIE THE JACOBITES WORSHIP THEIR MASTER
BUT FOR A' O' HIS SWAGGER AND MANNERS AND BLUSTER
I WONDER HOW MANY MORE MEN HE CAN MUSTER
FOR WE HEAR THAT HE SOON WILL BE GONE
HE'S MARCHIN' TAE LONDON TAE GRAB FOR THE THRONE

I CANNAE HELP WONDER AND FEAR FOR HIS FUTURE
FOR HE SURELY WILL FAIL IN THIS FOOLISH ADVENTURE
AND IT'S LIKELY TAE END IN HIS DEATH OR HIS CAPTURE
DEAR SISTER I SCARCE UNDERSTAND
IT'S A WASTE O' A HANDSOME AND BONNY YOUNG MAN
SUCH A BONNY YOUNG MAN
A BONNY YOUNG MAN.

Wheeshed= told to be quiet

plaidies= tartan garments

douce=respectable

gallus=swaggering