Donald MacGillavry

(Ewan MacColl)

James Hogg (poč. 19. st.)



- 2. Donald's run o'er the hill but his tether, man, as he were wud, or stang'd wi' an ether, man; When he comes back, there's some will look merrily: Here's tae King James and Donald MacGillavry. Come like a weaver, Donald MacGillavry, come like a weaver, Donald MacGillavry. Pack on your back an elwand sae cleverly, gie them full measure, my Donald MacGillavry.
- 3. Donald has foughten wi'rief and roguery; Donald has dinner'd wi' banes and beggary. Better it were for Whigs and Whiggery meetin' the devil than Donald MacGillavry. Come like a tailor, Donald MacGillavry, come like a tailor, Donald MacGillavry, Push aboot, in and oot, thimble them cleverly, here's tae King James and Donald McGillavry.
- 4. Donald's the callan that brooks nae tangleness; whigging and prigging and a' newfangleness, They maun be gane: he winna be baukit, man: he maun hae justice, or faith he'll tak' it, man. Come like a cobbler, Donald MacGillavry, come like a cobbler, Donald MacGillavry; Beat them, and bore them, and lingel them cleverly, up wi' King James and Donald MacGillavry.
- 5. Donald was mumpit wi' mirds and mockery; Donald was blinded wi' blads o' property; Airles ran high, but makings were naething, man; Lord, how Donald is flyting and fretting, man. Come like the devil, Donald MacGillavry, come like the devil, Donald MacGillavry; Skelp them and scaud them that proved sae unbritherly, up wi' King James and Donald McGillavry!