

THE WHITE COCKADE.

MY love was born in Aberdeen,
 The bonniest lad that e'er was seen,
 But now he makes our hearts fu' fad,
 He takes the field wi' his white cockade.

O! he's a rantin roving lad,
 He is a brisk and a bonny lad,
 Betide what may I will be wed,
 And follow the boy wi' the white cockade.

I'll sell my rock, my reel, my tow,
 My gude grey mare, and hawkit cow :
 To buy mysell a tartan plaid,
 To follow the boy wi' the white cockade.

Oh ! he's a rantin, roving lad,
 He is a brisk and a bonny lad,
 Betide what may I will be wed,
 And follow the boy wi' the white cockade.

The White Cockades.

Violin

Lively

My Love was born in A - berdeen, The boniest Lad that e'er was seen, But
now he makes our hearts fu' sad, He takes the Field wi' his white Cockade. Oh
he's a Ranting roving Lad, he is a brisk & a bonny Lad, Be -
- tide what may I will be wed, And fol - low the Boy wi' the white Cockade.

Detailed description: This is a page of sheet music for the song 'The White Cockades'. It features a violin part at the top and a piano accompaniment below. The piano part includes the vocal line with lyrics. The music is in the key of D major (one sharp) and common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Lively'. The lyrics are: 'My Love was born in A - berdeen, The boniest Lad that e'er was seen, But now he makes our hearts fu' sad, He takes the Field wi' his white Cockade. Oh he's a Ranting roving Lad, he is a brisk & a bonny Lad, Be - tide what may I will be wed, And fol - low the Boy wi' the white Cockade.' The score consists of six systems of music, each with a violin staff and a piano grand staff (treble and bass clefs).