

6. The White Cockade.

Lively.

My love was born in A - ber-deen, the bon-niest lad that e'er was seen, but now he makes our
I'll sell my rock, my reel, my tow, my gude grey mare, and haw-kit cow, to buy my - sell a

hearts fu' sad, he takes the field wi' his white cock - ade. } 1-2. Oh, he's a rant-ing, ro-ving lad, he
tar - tan plaid, to fol-low the boy wi' the white cock - ade. }

is a brisk and a bon-ny lad, be - tide what may I will be wed, and fol-low the boy wi' the white cockade.