

# Highland laddie (3).pdf/5



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The gods amaz'd behold the battle:  
 A broadside, my boys,

See the blood in purple tide  
 Trickle down her batter'd side  
 Wing'd with fate the bullets fly:  
 Conquer boys or bravely die!  
 Hurl destruction on our foes,  
 She sinks: - Huzza;  
 To the bottom down she goes.

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### **THE SODGER LADDIE.**

My sodger laddie is over the sea,  
 and he will bring gold and money to me:  
 And when he comes hame he will make me a lad  
 my blessing gang wi' my sodger laddie.

My doughty laddie is han'some and brave,  
 and can as a sodger and lover behave,

True to his country' to love he is ready,  
there's few to compare wi' my sodger laddie

Shield him ye angels, frae death in alarms,  
return him wi' laurels to my langing arms  
Syne frae all care ye'll presently free me,  
when back to my wishes my sodger ye gie me.

O soon may his honours bloom fair on his brow,  
as quickly they must, if he get his due;  
For in noble actions his courage is ready,  
which makes me delight in my sodger laddie.



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