

The Banks of Glen co

As I was a walking one evening of late
When Floras gay mantle the fields decorate
I carelessly wondered for I did not then know
By the Banks of a fountain that lies near Glen co

I espied a fair maiden she appeared like the sun
And her comely young features my poor heart she
If your kind affections on me you will bestow
You will bless the happy hour we met in Glen co

Stand off young man your ^{suit} I disdain
For I had a smit heart young Donal by name
He has gone to the wars about 10 years ago
And a maid I will remain till he returns to Glen co

Perhaps that your Donal regards not your name
And has ~~been~~ placed his affections on some other dame
He might have got married for all that you know
And left you a poor wanderer to weep in Glen co

My Donal my Donal from his words ^{turned} I knew
For love truth and honour I found in his heart
And if he has got married for all that I know
A maid I will remain till he returns to Glen co

He finding her constant then pulled out a glove
Which she gave him at parting as a token of love
She fell on his breast while the tears down did flow
Saying are you my Donal returned to Glen co

Cheer up dearest Floras and Break not your heart
Since we have met no more shall we part
But the horrors of war all around us shall flow
And in peace and contentment we will
Reside reside in Glen co

The British Man of war

It was down in yonder meadows where I carelessly did stray
I overheard a sailor bold and a damsel for to say
My says my pretty Susan I must leave the shore
For to cross the briny ocean in a British man of war

Pretty Susan felt a evening young sailor she did say
How can you be so venturesome as to throw yourself away
But it is when I am twenty one I shall receive my share
Of jolly sailor do not venture in a British man of war

Oh Susan lovely Susan the truth to you I will tell
The British flag is insulted and old England humbled well
I may be crowned with laurels just like some jovial tar
I will fight the wars of China in a British man of war

How can you be so venturesome as to face those proud Chinese
They may prove as treacherous as any Portuguese
And try some deadly dagger you may receive a scar
To tempt your inclinations from a British man of war

Oh Susan lovely Susan the truth to you I will ^{quickly} tell
Let us go down to the ferry house and take our parting glass
For my shipmates they are waiting to row me from the shore
I will fight for England's glory in a British man of war

The sailor pulled out his handkerchief and out it fair in part
Saying keep one half for me my love and I will do the same
For the bullets will surround me and the cannonous loud roar
I will fight for James and Susan in a British man of war