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**Anonymous**

*An Answer to Nanny O: Or, the Happy Agreement  
between the Two Scotch Lovers, Willy & Nanny  
(1672-1696)*

Tune of, *Nanny O*.

Art thou so loyal to thy Love,  
then i'le the like of kindness show:  
There's no one that I prize above  
my young and lively *Willy O*.  
'Tis *Willy, Willy, Willy O*,  
*All the world shall never know  
the love I bear to Willy O*.

If I might have Lord, Duke, or Earl,  
and in rich Silks and Sattens go,  
Likewise adorn'd with Orient Pearl,  
I'd leave it all for *Willy O*.  
'Tis *Willy, Willy, Willy O*,

*All the world shall never know  
the love I bear to Willy O.*

If to my Father you should ride  
and he should chance to answer no,  
Yet I will yield to be the Bride  
of thee my Loyal *Willy O.*  
*'Tis Willy, Willy, Willy O,*  
*All the world shall never know  
the love I bear to Willy O.*

My Dearest, I have House and Land,  
a curious Lamb and breeding Yow;  
With these i'le give both heart and hand  
to thee my loving *Willy O.*  
*'Tis Willy, Willy, Willy O,*  
*All the world shall never know  
the love I bear to Willy O.*

To thee I never will be coy,  
behold, mine Eyes like Fountains flow;  
*'Tis with the extasie of Joy,*  
in meeting with my *Willy O.*  
*'Tis Willy, &c.*

In Cards and Dice some takes delight  
until it proves their overthrow;  
But thou in Nannys beauty bright  
who is in love with *Willy O.*  
*'Tis Willy, &c.*

If thou comest to me soon or late,  
my love and loyalty, i'le show;  
[?] boy or man shall allwaies wait  
[?] on thee my true-Love *Willy O.*  
*'Tis Willy, &c.*

My dear, that day that we are wed  
we will invite all, high and low,  
Then i'le afford my Maiden-head  
to thee my true-Love *Willy O.*  
*'Tis Willy, &c.*

Against that day a fine Lac'd Band  
upon my Love I will bestow;

There's no young man in Cumberland  
that can compare with *Willy O*.  
*'Tis Willy, &c.*

My Love, we'l make no long delay,  
but to the Kirk with speed we'l go;  
Upon the next high Holiday,  
where we'l be married, *Willy O*.  
*'Tis Willy, Willy, Willy O,*  
*the love I bear to Willy O,*  
*And the world shall never know*  
*the Love I bear to Willy O.*