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Anonymous

The Second Part of the New Scotch-Jigg: Or, Jenny's Reply, to Johnny's Cravat (1670)

The Case is alter'd now; Jenny Wooes Johnny To tye her Kirtle, and shee'l be his Honey; Which Johnny took so kindly, sitting by her, That for his heart, he could not well deny her, At length they did agree, so plain and pat, That her Kirtle ty'd; She is Cravat.

Tune of, Jenny Come tye my, &c.

As Jenny sate under a Siccamore Tree She spi'd her love Johny come over the Lee; O welcome my Johnny! now welcome my dear! prithy my honey, come sit thee down here. *Johnny come tye me, Johnny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay.*



I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again.

I prithy my Johnny, ne're doubt of my Love; For I am constrained by Cupid above, To love thee as dear, as the blood in my heart; Then do not thou fear, that we ever will part. Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again.

O Johnny, my honey, thou know'st it is true,
How scornful thou was when I did thee first woo,
And when I begg'd of thee to ty my Cravat;
You said, that I wanted a bit for my Cat.
Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my,
Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay.
I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain;
Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again.

My Johnny, I love thee as dear as my Life, And could be contented for to be thy Wife, Although I was fickle, and seem'd to be Coy; Yet now I'le be constant, my Love and my joy Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again. But Jenny, if that I thy Kirtle should tye, Come tell me my Hony, and tell me no lye; If thou wilt be willing my Love to requite, O Johnny I'le please thee by day, and by night. Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again.

I'le buy for my Love, a Cravat that is new, If thou wilt be constant, and ever be true; And ty'd with a Ribbond of Popinjay green, The like in the Parish there shall not be seen. Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay.



I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again.

But Jenny now tell me, if that I consent, Shall I never have any cause to repent? To gain a bad Bargain, many make me to rue, Then prithee resolve to be faithful and true. Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again.

As true as the Steel I'me resolved to be; And all that I have, is my Johnny for thee; Thou kens that my Portion I have for to take, And how I have kept it so long for thy sake. Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again.

My Jenny, I joy for to see thee so kind To tell thee my Love, it rejoyces my mind; Thy looks are so Bonny and blith, for to see; Of all the brave Lasses, my Jenny for me. Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet if thou wilt love me, I'le tye it again.

O Johnny! I sware by the Lace of my Gown, I love thee above the Lads in the Town: And for to gang with thee, what ever befall; I'se leave both my Daddy, my Mammy, and all. Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; Yet now thou dost love me, I'le tye it again.

My Jenny, I'me willing my Kirtle to tye, Since thou art so loving, I cannot deny: And ever hereafter my own thou shalt be; Then prithee my Honey, be loving to me. Johnny come tye me, Jonny come tye my,



Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; But since thou dost love me, I'le tye it again.

Now Johnny, since I ken what you would be at, I likewise and willing to tye thy Cravat: And by this same Kiss, I will ever be true; My Johnny shall never have cause for to rue. Johnny come tye me, Johnny come tye my, Johnny come tye my Kirtle so gay. I've ty'd it so often, and ty'd it in vain; But now I will tye it again and again.

