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***The Maiden-Warrier: Or, The Damsels Resolution
to Fight in Field, by the Side of Jockey her Entire
Love (1689)***

To an Excellent New Tune.

Valiant Jockey's march'd away,
To fight the Foe, with Great Mackay;
Leaving me poor Soul, alas! forlorn,
To curse the hour I e'er was born:
But Ise swear Ile follow too,
And dearest Kockey's Fate pursue,
Near him to guard his precious Life,
Never Scot had sike a Loyal Wife:
Swor'd Ise wear, Ise cut my Hair,
Tann my Cheeks that once were thought so fair,
In soldiers Weed to him Ise speed,
Never sike a Trooper crost the Tweed.

The Salamanca Corpus: The Maiden Warriar (1689)

Trumpet sound a Victory,
Ise kill my self the next Dundee;
Love and Rage, and Fate do's all agree,
To do some Glorious thing by me:
Great Bellona take my part,
That for our bonny Scotland's geud,
Some brave Action may deserve my Bloud
Nought shall appear of Female fear,
Fighting by his side I love so dear;
All the World shall own, that ne'er was
Sike a pretty Lass this thousand Year.

Now in Noble Armour bright,
Ise with Couragious Heart will fight;
Fear of Death shall ne'er my Courage stain,
King William's Rights Ise will Maintain:
For the Glory of our Sex,
Ise aw the Rebles will perplex,
And let them find that Women-kind,
Sometimes venture with a Warlike mind:
Age of Old, our Fame has told,
Therefore Ise will never be controul'd;
By Friend or Foe, Ise freely goe,
Never was a Trooper armed so.

Ise a Helmet will put on,
Like a right Valiant Warlike Man,
Plates of Steel shall guard my Back and Breast,
Carbines and Pistols Ise protest,
In my hand Ise cock and prime,
Now and for ever is the time:

While I thus am mounted Cap[?]-pee,
Warlike Thunder shall my Musick be,
Let smoke arise and dim the Skies,
While we do pursue the Warlike prize;
Lawrels shall Crown with true Rwnown,
The Victory in City, Court and Town.
Mars the God of War shall lead
The Army, that will fight and bleed,
E'er our Foe shall hope to win the day,
Therefore let us march with speed away;
Hark! Ise hear the Trumpets sound,
We shall be aw with Conquest Crown'd;

The Salamanca Corpus: The Maiden Warriier (1689)

Let the High-land Rebels brag and boast,
Death in Triumph shall ride through their Hoast
Glory and Fame shall then Proclaim
Th' Actions of a valiant Warlike Dame;
If Foes draw nigh, I scorn to flye,
With my dearest Love Ise love and dye.

Jockey's Answer

Hast thou such a valiant heart,
To fight and take the Nations part,
By the side of Jockey thy delight,
For to put the enemy to flight?
I thy Courage must commend,
Yet like a true entire Friend,
I would have thee stay ay home, said he,
For the Ears are most unfit for thee;
Moggy you are youthfull and fair,
Therefore can thy tender Nature hear
The Shrieks and Cries which fills the Skies,
As the Enemy we do surprize?

Love, said he, the loud Alarms
In midst of night to Arms to Arms,
Will it not affrighten thee, my dear,
Should you such a sudden 'larum hear,
And before the break of day,
Many a valiant Souldier may,
Lie in streams of reeking purple Gore;
Therefore Moggy who I do adore;
Should'st thou be slain and I remain,
She did reply, happy am I
If I in the Bed of Honour die.