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**Anonymous**

***The Scotch Wooing, Or Jockey of the Lough, and  
Jenny of the Lee (1672-1696)***

Jockey Wooes Jenny, for to his Dear,  
But Jenny long time, is in mickle fear;  
Least Jockey should be false, or prove unkind,  
But Jockey put her quite out of that mind,  
So that at length they failry did agree,  
To strike a Bargain up, as you shall see.

To the Tune of, Jockey's gone to the Wood.

Dear Jockey's gone to the Wood,  
and Dame Ienny's gone twa,  
Dear Jockey would court a good,  
but Dame Ienny says nay:  
Dame Ienny my dearest love,  
prithee Jenny fancy me;

*The Salamanca Corpus: The Scotch Wooing (1672-1696)*

Thou art the blithest bonniest Girl,  
And the featest Lass,  
that e're Jockey's eyn see.

When Jockey had woo'd her thus,  
she said, prithee forbear,  
Thou Jockey art false I fear,  
and would Jenny insnare:  
Dear Jenny believe it not,  
that thy Jockey is untrue,  
For I do swear by all that's good,  
In this pleasant wood,  
and by Bonnet that's Blew.

O Jockey shame faw thy luggs,  
for telling sike a tale:  
It is not aw thy honey words,  
are like for to prevail:  
For Jenny is a harmless Lass,  
fearing for to be trappan'd,  
Although that Jockey is a Lad,  
But few sike are to be had,  
in all fair Scotland.

The second part, to the same tune.

My Jenny ne'r make a din,  
but let us gang play,  
Since thou art so neat and trim,  
upon this Holliday:  
I'll give thee Ale and Spiced Cake,  
I, and love thee tenderly:  
There we'll have a merry bout,  
And keep a Revel Rout,  
under the Green-wood tree.

Dear Jockey I like it weel,  
a little sport to make,  
Yet do I fear that after all,  
poor Jenny's heart did ake:  
I wad nea for a score of punds,  
should I come unto disgrace:  
Then prithee Jockey get thee gone,  
And leave thy Jenny all alone,  
in this uncouth place.

O Ienny ne'r tell me that,  
thy Iockey's sike a Loon:  
Thou needst not for to be afraid,  
by Iockey to ligg down:  
For I am a lively Lad,  
meaning to thee honestly:  
I'le give thee nothing that is bad,  
But the best that can be had,  
as Ienny shall see.

O Iockey sud I believe  
'tis true what you say,  
And that you sud your Ienny leave,  
and basely gang away:  
My Ienny I'le plight my troth,  
ever to thee to be true:  
Then believe me what I say,  
For I scorn to gang away,  
to make my Ienny rue.

Why sud I not now believe,  
when dear Iockey does swear,  
By Bonnet and awe that's good,  
that e're Jockey shall wear?  
Then let us gang heam my dear,  
and be merry there a while,  
I love thee heartily my joy,  
Thou art the onely Boy,  
on whom Ienny shall smile.

My Jenny thou chears my heart,  
to give thy consent,  
Thy Jockey will never start,  
but give Jenny consent:  
A Trenchmore Galliard we will have,  
all for joy this very night,  
And to Morn we'l gang toth' Kirk,  
Where I'le see my Jenny smirk,  
as soon as day light.

Thus Jockey and Jenny beath,  
agreed for to wed;  
For Iockey he thought it lang,  
to have Jenny in Bed:



**The Salamanca Corpus: *The Scotch Wooing* (1672-1696)**

Next Morning to the Kirk they went,  
finely wedded for to be,  
And at this time are Man and Wife,  
Living free and void of strife,  
in their awne Countrey.

