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***Teague and Sawney: Or, The Unfortunate Success
of a Dear-Joys Devotion to St. Patrick's Cross.
Being Transform'd into the Deel's Whirlegig
(1688)***

To the Tune of Lili bulero, &c.

I.

You that love Mirth, give ear to my Song,
a moment you never can better imploy:
Sawney and Teague were marching along,
a Bonny Scotch loon, and an Irish Dear-Joy.
They had never seen a Windwill,
nor had they heard or any such name;
As they were walking and merrily talking,
at lust by geud chance to a Windmil they came.

2.

Swoonds, says Sawney, what d'y' call thot?
to tell its geud Name I am at a loss:
Teague very readily answer'd the Scot,
be Chreest I believe it's St. Patrick's Cross.
Sir, said Sawney, y'are mistaken,
for it's St. Andrew's Cross, I will swear,
There is his Bonnet and Garment hangs on it,
the muckle geud St. dis in Edingbrough wear.

3.

Nay, by my shoul, thou tell'st all lees,
for dat I will swear is St. Patrick's Coat;
I see him in Ireland a buying the Frieze,
and dat is the same St. Patrick bought.
He's a better Saint than ever
hungry Scotland e'er did breed,
By my shalwashion he was my Relaushion,
[?] had a great kindness for honest poor Teague.

4.

Therefore, says Teague, I will be my shoul,
now lay down my Arms and pluck out my Beads,
Under this geud Holy Cross will I faul
and say Pater Noster and some of our Creeds.
Teague began with great Devotion
for to adore St. Patrick's Cross;
The Wind set a blowing and trun'd the Sails going
& gave my Dear-Joy a damnable toss.

5.

Sawny laught to see how poor Teague
lay scratching his Ears on top of the Grass,
Swearing by Chreest 'twas the Deel's Whirligig,
and none he was sure, of St. Patrick's Cross
Teague cry'd out in a mighty Passion,
Ah, by my shoul I'm very much sore!
By my shalwashion, this shall be a caution,
to trust to St. Patrick's kindness no more.



The Salamanca Corpus: *Teague and Sawney* (1688)

6.

Sawny to Teague then scoffingly cry'd,
St. Patrick was but a sorry sad Loon,
To hit you such a sore bang on the hide,
for kneeling before him, and asking a Boon:
Prithee Teague, serve geud St. Andrew,
he, by my shoul, was a muckle geud Man;
Since your St. Patrick has serv'd you such a trick
I'd see the Dee'l take him, e'er trust him again.

