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**Anonymous**

***Scotch Moggy's Misfortune: Together with her  
Chearful Hops, that Shakum Guie will Bury his  
Wife, and then Make Moggy a Happy Wife (1683)***

To an Excellent New Tune. Licensed according to Order.

Shakum Guie has gotten a Wife,  
And he is a weary of his Life:  
The day will come that she will dye,  
And Shakum Guie will marry me:  
Ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Ha, ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Kind Robin loves me.

My Father left me a good Stock,  
Full forty Weathers in a Flock,

With Geese, Ducks, Hens, and a fighting Cock  
Kind Robin for [?]:  
Ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Ha, ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Kind Robin love me:

My Mother sent me to the Well,  
Better she had gone her sell,  
Robin gard my Belly swell,  
Kind Robin he loves me;  
Ha, ha, ha, &c.

Robin he chash me about the stack,  
Robin laid me on my Back,  
Robin he made my Rump to crack,  
Kind Robin loves me,  
Ha, ha, ha, &c.

My Mammy she gave unto me  
Forty Marks as thou shalt see,  
And I will give it aw to thee,  
Kind Robin quoth she,  
Ha, ha, ha, &c.

Ginn I was married to a Laird,  
I should neither Spin nor Card,  
But fill the Cup, serve to Laird,  
The day that I was married;  
Ha, ha, ha, &c.

Robin, Robin let me be,  
Till I have got my Nurses Fee,  
And I will drink it aw with thee,  
In geud Scotch Yale and Brandy,  
Ha, ha, ha, &c.

Robin is o'er the Water gane,  
It will be long ere he come home;  
On Saturday we'll give up our Names,  
And Sunday we'll be married,  
Ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Ha, ha, Robin quoth she,  
Kind Robin I am for thee.