

# The Battle of Pots and Pans

## The Auld Thorn Tree

They've been strippin' doon the bodies  
'roon the Hawthorn Tree  
and oor wummenfolk are a' bedecked  
in King's livery

In the field of new-cut stubble  
Where the redcoats ran from trouble  
There the only bush for miles aroond's  
The Auld Thorn-Tree

Gallant Gardiner  
He was felled abune the Hawthorn Tree  
By a claymore or a sickle-  
It was hard tae see

Why he stood there at the last-  
Tae meet his future and his past!  
At the only bush for miles aroond-  
The Auld Thorn Tree

And his faithful servant took him  
From The Hawthorn Tree  
Tae the Manse above the Brae  
And he wis left tae dee

And the brave auld Gardiner's wife  
Wasn't there tae see his life  
Ebb sae slowly from his body  
After the Hawthorn Tree

In the future all ye'll have's  
The stump o' the Auld Thorn Tree  
Where the Colonel stood  
And carved his name in history

He was felled by Hielan' blades-  
His Dragoons had run like Knaves  
Whiles the Colonel knew that he had deed  
For King and Loyalty.

## The Lady Frances Gardiner's Lament

Oh cam ye doon by Bankton Hoose  
Whaur my fine James was slain?  
And did ye see his Erse Dragoons  
Flee cowardly frae the plain?

But I was safe in Stirling Keep  
And lo'ed my mannie dear  
Oh cam ye doon by Bankton Hoose  
Whaur my man James was slain?

He never thocht his men wad fecht  
And made that unco clear  
Tho' his pallor on the battle's eve  
Wis painted no by fear

My Colonel said:- "I'll face them a'  
Could I inspire my men!"  
Yet on the morn they fled like hares  
And wadnae stand again!

Yet I wis no at Bankton Hoose  
On that dread day I fear  
Tae see my fine auld Jamesie slain-  
Oh how I lo'ed my Dear!

## Prestoun's Walls

Men of Appin, Perth and Ranald,  
Cam ye doon by Prestoun early?  
Eident for the sake o' Cherlie  
Did ye fell by Prestoun's walls?

*Chorus: Brave Lochiel and bold MacGregor  
Charged the scarlet ranks and squarely  
Saw them off wi' dirk and broadsword  
Did ye ca' by Prestouns walls?*

Atholl Ranald and Glengarry  
Broke the Hanoverian army  
Cowed them a' and beat them squarely  
Did ye fell by Prestoun's walls?

*Chorus*

Saw their Colonel standing bravely  
Like a rock 'mang cowardly knavery  
Ca'ed him doon and wounded sairly  
Did ye fell by Prestoun's walls?

*Chorus*

Now the rammie's ower an' by wi'  
Will ye tell your hielan' laddies  
How ye fought for Bonnie Cherlie  
How ye ca'ed by Prestoun's walls?

*Chorus*

