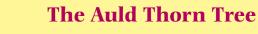
# **The Battle of Pots and Pans**



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 around-The Auld Thorn Tree

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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!

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?

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

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?

John Lindsay, Poet Laureate, Battle of Pots and Pans, June 8th 2007

### **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?

#### Chorus

#### Chorus

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

Chorus

