

## Johnny Cope

The Corries

Cope sent a challenge from Dunbar  
"Charlie, meet me an ye dare,  
And I'll teach you the art of war  
If you meet me in the morning."  
Whe Charlie looked this letter upon  
He drew his sword his scabbard from,  
Said, "Follow me, my merry men,  
We'll meet Johnnie Cope in the morning!"

Chorus:

Hey, Johnnie Cope, are you waking yet,  
Are your drums a-beating yet?  
If you were waking, I would wait  
To gang to the coals in the morning.

Now Johnnie, be as good as your word  
Come try your faith with fire and sword  
And don't flee away like a frightened bird  
That's chased from its nest in the morning  
When Johnnie Cope he heard of this  
He thought it would not be amiss  
To have a horse in readiness  
To flee away in the morning

(chorus)

Oh Johnnie, now get scamperin'  
The Highland bagpipes make a din  
It's best to sleep in your whole skin  
It'll be a bloody morning.  
When Johnnie Cope to Berwick came  
The asked of him, "Where are your men?"  
"The divil confound me gin I ken,  
For I left them all in the morning."

(chorus)