Donald MacGillavry

Donald’s come up the hill hard and hungry,
Donald’s come down the hill wild and angry;
Donald will clear the gouk’s nest cleverly,
Here’s to King James and to Donald MacGillavry!

Donald’s the callan that brooks nae tangelness:
Whigging and prigging and a’ newfangledness –
He will ha Be justice, or, faith, he’ll take it, man.

Donald’s come o’er the hill but his tether, man,
As he were wud, or stang’d wi’ an ether, man,
When he comes back, there’s some will look merrily:
Here’s to King James and to Donald MacGillavry!

Donald was mumpit wi’ mirds and mockery;
Donald was blinded wi’ blads o’ property;
Arles ran high, but makings were naething, man,
Lord, how Donald is flyting and fretting, man!

Donald has fought wi’ rief and roguery,
Donald has dinner’d wi’ banes and beggary:
Better it were for Whigs and Whiggery
Meeting the devil than Donald MacGillavry.

Notes:

gouk – cuckoo
weighbauk – scales
wud – mad
stang’d wi’ an ether – stung by an adder
elwand – measuring rod
rief – banditry
callan – fine fellow
lingel – shoemaker’s thread
mumpit wi’ mirds – appeased with flattery
blads – large portions
arles – thrashing
skelp and scaud – scold and chastise