

## Johnny Cope

Planxty

Hey Johnny Cope are ye walking yet or are your drums a  
beating yet  
If ye were walking I would wait tae gang tae the coals  
in the morning

Cope sent a challenge from Dunbar saying Charlie meet  
me an' ye daur  
An' I'll learn ye the art o' war if ye'll meet me in  
the morning

When Charlie looked his letter upon he drew his sword  
the scabbard from  
Come follow me my merry men and we'll meet Johnny Cope  
in the morning

Now Johnny be as good as your word come let us try  
baithe fire and sword  
And dinna flee like a frichted bird that's chased frae  
its nest i' the morning

When Johnny Cope he heard o' this He thocht it wadna ba  
a miss  
Tae hae a horse in readiness Tae flee awa in the  
morning  
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Eye now Johnny get up a' rin The Highland bagpipes mak'  
a din  
Its better tae Sleep in a hale skin for it will be a  
bloody morning

When Johnny Cope tae Dunbar cam' the spiered at him  
Where's a your men  
The de'il confound me gin I ken for I left them a' in  
the morning

In faith qou Johnny I got sic flags Wi' their claymores  
an' philabegs  
Gin I face them again de'il brak my legs so I wish you  
a' good morning  
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