

*THE WHITE COCKADE.*

---

MY love was born in Aberdeen,  
 The bonniest lad that e'er was seen,  
 But now he makes our hearts fu' fad,  
 He takes the field wi' his white cockade.

O! he's a rantin roving lad,  
 He is a brisk and a bonny lad,  
 Betide what may I will be wed,  
 And follow the boy wi' the white cockade.

I'll fell my rock, my reel, my tow,  
 My gude grey mare, and hawkit cow :  
 To buy myfell a tartan plaid,  
 To follow the boy wi' the white cockade.

Oh ! he's a rantin, roving lad,  
 He is a brisk and a bonny lad,  
 Betide what may I will be wed,  
 And follow the boy wi' the white cockade.

# The White Cockade.

*Violin*

*Lively*

My Love was born in A - berdeen, The boniest Lad that e'er was seen, But  
now he makes our hearts fu' fad, He takes the Field wi' his white Cockade. Oh  
he's a Ranting roving Lad, he is a brisk & a bonny Lad, Be -  
- tide what may I will be wed, And fol - low the Boy wi' the white Cockade.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of five systems of music. Each system includes a Violin part on a single staff and a Lively accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the accompaniment staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fifth system.