

58. Rise up and bar the door

Koželuch

Thomson Vol. 1 (1822), 46

Recitativo
Allegro

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

5

10

Recit

Allegro

Does haugh - ty Gaul in - va - sion threat? Then let the loons be -

13 **Recit** **Allegro**

ware, Sir! There's wood - en - walls up - on - our seas, And Vo - lun-teers on

17 **Recit** **Allegro**

shore, Sir! The Nith shall run to Cor - sin-con, And Crif - fel sink in Sol - way,

20 **Recit** **Allegro**

Ere we per - mit a fo - reign foe On Bri - tish ground to ral - ly.

DOES HAUGHTY GAUL INVASION THREAT?

THE SONG WRITTEN IN 1795,

BY BURNS.

AIR. - RISE UP AND BAR THE DOOR.

The Symphonies and Accompaniments new, and first united to the Song in 1822.

Does haughty Gaul invasion threat?
 Then let the loons beware, Sir!
 There's wooden walls upon our seas,
 And Volunteers on shore, Sir!
 The Nith shall run to Corsincon,*
 And Criffel + sink in Solway,
 Ere we permit a foreign foe
 On British ground to rally!

O, let us not, like snarling tykes,
 In wrangling be divided,
 Till, slap! come in an unco loun,
 And wi' a rung decide it!
 Be Britain still to Britain true,
 Amang oursels united!
 For never but by British hands
 Maun British wrangs be righted!

The kettle o' the Kirk and State,
 Perhaps a clout may fail in't;
 But Deil a foreign tinkler loon
 Shall ever ca' a nail in't!
 Our fathers' blude the kettle bought,
 And wha wad dare to spoil it,
 By Heav'ns! the sacrilegious dog
 Shall fuel be to boil it!

The wretch that would a tyrant own,
 And the wretch, his true-sworn brother,
 Who would set the mob above the throne,
 May they be damn'd together!
 Who will not sing *God save the King*
 Shall hang as high's the steeple;
 But while we sing *God save the King*,
 We'll ne'er forget the People!

* *A high Hill at the source of the Nith.*+ *A Mountain at the mouth of the same river on the Solway Firth.***THE OLD SONG TO THE SAME AIR.**

In the following Song the interjection O is commonly put at the end of the second and fourth lines of each verse by the Singer, as the Air requires the addition of a monosyllable to those lines.

It was about the Martinmas time;
 And a gude time it was then,
 When our gudewife had puddings to make,
 And she boil'd them in the pan.

The wind it blew baith cauld and raw,
 And it blew into the floor;
 Quoth our gudeman to our gudewife,
 "Get up and bar the door."

"My hand is in my hussyfskap,*
 "Gudeman, as ye may see;
 "Should it nae be barr'd this hunder year,
 "It's nae be barr'd for me."

They made a paction 'tween them twa,
 They made it firm and sure,
 That the first of them that spake a word,
 Shou'd rise and bar the door.

Then by there came twa gentlemen,
 At twelve o' clock at night,
 And they could see nor house nor ha',
 Nor coal nor candle light.

"Now, whether is this a rich man's house,
 "Or whether is't a poor?"
 But never a word wad ane o' them speak,
 For barring of the door.

Then first they ate the white puddings,
 And syne they ate the black;
 Tho' muckle thought the gudewife to hersel',
 Yet ne'er a word she spake.

Then one unto the other said,
 "Here, man, tak' ye my knife;
 "Do ye tak' aff the auld man's beard,
 "And I'll kiss the gudewife."

"But there's nae water in the house,
 'And what shall we do then?"
 "What ails you at the pudding-bree,
 "That boils into the pan?"

O up then started our gudeman,
 An angry man was he:
 "Will ye kiss my wife before my een,
 "And scald me wi' pudding-bree?"

Up then started our gudewife,
 Gied three skips on the floor;
 "Gudeman, you've spoke the foremost word
 "Get up and bar the door!"

* *Hussyfskap, - Housewifery*