

# The White Cockade

traditional Scottish  
arranged by Eleanor Gow

for high voice

verse

My love was born - in

4

A ber - deen, - The bonn - iest - lad that was e - ver - seen. But now he - mak's my

8

hairt - fu' sad, He tak's the - field wi' his white coc kade. Oh,

11

chorus

he's a ran - tin', ro - vin' lad. He is a brisk and a bon - nie lad. - Be -

## The White Cockade

15

tide - what may I will be wad, And fol low - the lad wi' - the white coc - kade. Oh,

1.

19

white cock - ade.

2.

8va

I'll sell my rock, my reel, my tow,  
 My gude gray mare and my hawkit cow  
 To buy myself a tartan plaid,  
 To follow the lad with the white cockade.