I'll Tell Ma Ma

The wind, the wind, the wind blaws high

Rain comes dashin from the sky Oor Annie's as sweet as apple pie She'll get her own lad by and by CHORUS

She is handsome, she is pretty She is queen o the Silver City She has lovers one two three Come and tell me who they be!

I'll tell ma Ma when I ging hame The boys winna leave the girls alane Pulled ma hair, they brake ma comb But I'll tell ma Ma when I ging home! CHORUS

My mither said I should go Up wi ma faither's denner o Champet tatties, beef and steak Farl't herrin and a baabee cake. CHORUS

I came tae a river an a couldna get across
I paiyed 5 shillins for an auld blin' horse
Jump't frae its back an I fell wi a crack
I never got a penny back!
Ha ha ha! Heeheehee,
I put a tanner on a wee geegee
The geegee fell an broke its back
An I never got a penny back!

The Farmer and the Milkmaid

Said a farmer to a milkmaid, "Will thou be mine?
Pretty maiden tell me truly, do not decline
For barley I sow, turnips I hoe
Do not tarry, if we marry they shall be thine!
For barley I sow, turnips I hoe
Do not tarry, if we marry they shall be thine!"

Said the maiden to the farmer, "When we are wed, I should like a coach and horses, footmen all in red Driving to town in a silk gown With a curling feather twirling over my head!
Driving to town in a silk gown With a curling feather twirling over my head!

Said the farmer to the maiden, "Madam tis clear
For a farmer you're a charmer rather too dear!
But in a hay cart you will look smart With a sunflower ever shining over your head!
But in a hay cart you will look smart With a sunflower ever shining over your head!"