

The rovin ploughboy

1 Saddle tae me ma auld grey mare, saddle tae me my pony-o, for
a'm on the road an' a'm gaun far awa' awa' wi' ma rovin ploughboy-o

ch Ploughboy -o, ploughboy -o, follow the rovin ploughboy-o

2 Last night a slept on a fine feather bed, sheets an' blankets sae
cosy-o, tonight a'll sleep on a cauld barn floor, rowed in the arms o
ma ploughboy-o

3 Champion ploughboy ma Geordie lad, cups an' medals an' prizes-o,
in bonnie Deveronside there is none tae compare wi' ma jolly
rovin poughboy-o

4 Sae fare thee weel tae Huntly toon, fare thee weel Drumdelgie-o
for a'm on the road an' a'm gaun far awa', awa' wi' ma jolly rovin
ploughboy-o