

Ye get yer lamp oot, ye gan inbye and there ye sit at the kist Now the deputy says 'Thee plaice is holed, ye'll hev te gan straight on', Aa says te him 'What's the matter wi' mi aan? He says 'She canna gan on.' Now Aa filled fifteen oot of a judd, titty fa-la, titty fa-lay, Aw by God, she was good, titty fa-la, titty fa-lay As went oot te get a shaft, when the timmer it gave a crack, Aya and a stone fell on mi back, titty fa-la, titty fa-lay Aa drive a little Gallowa and the call her Little Chance. Chancev has twee greasy feet, likewise a kickely back And gannin alang the gannin boards she makes the chum'uns knack. Whey Aa wes comin' around the turn, titty fala titty falay Chancey wadnt hang on, titty fa-la, titty fa-lay The tubs they gave a click, Aa jumped off at the switch, Y'bugger Aa smashed the deputy's kist, titty fa-la, titty fa-lay Mi mother-in-law got into a boat, a sailor she wad be. She hadn't gone passin' twenty yards when all of a sudden there's a shoot. Aa looks around and there's mi mother-in-law a-splashin about. Whey, she shoots "Help Aa cannot swim" titty fa-la, titty fa-lay Aa says "Noos the time te larn". titty fa-la, titty fa-lay Mi wife she says "Ye hoond, ye're not ganna watch her droond?" Aa says "Naa, Aa'll shut mi eyes", titty fa-la, titty fa-lay