Busty Fields
Row the wa’s oot

Verse 1
Now, ye gan ower the Busty Fields te gan doon the pit
Chorus
La la la la la laa, Ower the walls oot.

or
Naa Naa na na naa Ower the wa’s oot.

A later verse:
Mi name it’s Jackie Robinson, that name Aa div advance,
Chorus
The last verse as sung by the Elliots
Chorus
There was me and mi wife and mi mother-in-law, we

Parts of the lyrics (according to Barry Say):
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
Aa 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.
Chancey has twee greasy feet, likewise a kickely back
And gannin alang the gannin boards she makes the chum’uns knack.
Whey Aa wes comin’ aroond 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 aroond and there’s mi mother−in−law a−splashin aboot.
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