

Plooman Laddies

Doon yonder den there's a plooboy lad,
And some simmer's day he'll be aa my ain.

Chorus

An sing laddie aye, and sing laddie o,
The plooboy laddies are aa the go.

Doon yonder den I could hae gotten a miller,
But the smell o stour would hae deen me ill

Doon yonder den I could hae gotten a merchant,
But aa his riches wereny worth a groat

I love his teeth and I love his skin,
I love the very cairt he hurls in

I see him comin fae yond the toon,
Wi aa his ribbons hingin roon an roon

And noo she's gotten her plooboy lad,
As bare as ever he's left the ploo

Additional verse:

It's ilka time I gang tae the stack,
I hear his whip gie the ither crack.