

Killieburn Brae

There was an ould man down by Killieburn Brae - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 There was an ould man down by Killieburn Brae
 Had a curse of a wife for most of his days Chorus:
 With me riful doldol, tidi folol
 Fola doldol da dolda doldey

One day as this man he walked out in the glen - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 One day as this man he walked out in the glen
 Well he met with the divil, says "How are ye then?"

The divil he says "I have come for your wife" - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 The divil he says "I have come for your wife"
 For I hear she`s the curse and the bane of your life

So the divil he hoisted her up on his back - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 So the divil he hoisted her up on his back
 And away off to hell, with her he did whack

And when at last they came to hell`s gates - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 And when at last they came to hell`s gates
 Well she lifted her stick and she battered his pate

There were two little divils there tied up in chains - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 There were two little divils there tied up in chains
 Well she lifted her stick and she scattered their brains

There were two other divils there roaring like bulls - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 There were two other divils there roaring like bulls
 And she lifted her stick and she battered their skulls

There were two other divils there playing at ball - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 There were two other divils there playing at ball
 She lifted her stick and she battered them all

So the divil he hoisted her up on his back - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 So the divil he hoisted her up on his back
 They were seven years coming and days going back

And when they came back to Killieburn Brae - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 And when they came back to Killieburn Brae
 Well the divil he cried and he shouted hooray

Says he, me good man, here`s your wife safe and well - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 Says he, me good man, here`s your wife safe and well
 For the likes of herself we would not have in hell

Which proves that the women are worse than the men - Riful, riful, tidi foldey
 Which proves that the women are worse than the men
 When they go down to hell they are thrown out again