

Killieburn Braes

(D)There was an old man down by Killieburn Braes
 (A) Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 (D)There was an old man down by Killieburn Braes
 Had a (A) curse of a wife for the (D) most of his days
 With me (A) ri-ful dol-dol, (D) 'ti-di fol-lol
 (A) Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da- (D) dol-dey

One day as this man he walked out in the glen
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 One day as this man he walked out in the glen
 Well he met with the devil, says how are ye then
 With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
 Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

The devil he says I have come for your wife
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 The devil he says I have come for your wife
 For I hear she's the curse and the bane of your life
 With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
 Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

So the devil he hoisted her up on his back
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 So the devil he hoisted her up on his back
 And away off to hell, with her he did whack
 With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
 Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

And when at last they came to hell's gates
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 And when at last they came to hell's gates
 Well she lifted her stick and she battered his pate
 With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
 Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

There were two little devils there tied up in chains
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 (There were) two little devils there tied up in chains
 Well she lifted her stick and she scattered their brains
 With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
 Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

There were two other devils there roaring like bulls
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 (There were) two other devils there roaring like bulls
 And she lifted her stick and she battered their skulls
 With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
 Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

There were two other devils there playing at ball
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 (There were) two other devils there playing at ball
 So she lifted her stick and she battered them all
 With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
 Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

So the devil he hoisted her up on his back
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
 So the devil he hoisted her up on his back
 They were seven years coming and days going back
 With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
 Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

And when they came back to Killieburn Braes
 Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey

And when they came back to Killieburn Braes
Well the devil he cried and he shouted hooray
With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

Says he, my good man, here's your wife safe and well
Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
Says he, my good man, here's your wife safe and well
For the likes of herself we would not have in hell
With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey

Which proves that the women are worse than the men
Ri-ful, ri-ful, ti-di-fol-dey
Which proves that the women are worse than the men
When they go down to hell they are thrown out again
With me ri-ful dol-dol, 'ti-di fol-lol
Fol-a-dol-dol, da dol-da-dol-dey