

The Dundee Weaver

Oh, I am a Dundee weaver
And I come frae bonnie Dundee
I met a Glesca fella
An' he came coortin' me
He took me oot a walkin'
Doon by the Kelvin Ha'
And there the dirty wee rascal stole
Ma thingamajig awa
There the dirty wee rascal stole
Ma thingamajig awa

He took me oot a walkin'
Doon by the Rouken Glen
He showed to me the bonnie wee birds
And he showed me a bonnie wee hen
He showed to me the bonnie wee birds
Frae a Lynnett tae a Craw
And he showed to me the bird that stole
Ma thingamajig awa
He showed to me the bird that stole
Ma thingamajig awa

Noo I'll gang back to Dundee
Lookin bonny, young and fair
I'll put on ma bucklin' shoes
An' tie up ma bonnie blonde hair
I'll put on ma corsets tight
Tae mak my body look sma'
And wha will ken wi ma rosy cheeks
Ma thingamajig's awa
And wha will ken wi ma rosy cheeks
Ma thingamajig's awa

Oh, all ye Dundee weavers
Tak this advice frae me
Never let a fella an inch above yer knee
Never stand at the back o' a close
Or up against the wa'
For if ye dae, ye can safely say
Yer thingamajig's awa
For if ye dae, ye can safely say
Yer thingamajig's awa