

Day we went to Rothesay, O

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One Hogmany at Glesca Fair
 There was me, mysel' and sev'ral mair
 We a' went off tp hae a tear
 And spend the nicht in Rothesay, O.
 We wander'd through the Broomilaw
 Thro' wind and rain and sleet and snaw
 And at forty minutes after twa
 We got the length of Rothesay, O.

Chorus:
 A dirrum a doo a dum a day
 A dirrum a doo a daddy, O
 A dirrum a doo a dum a day
 The day we spent in Rothesay, O.

A sodger lad named Rutherglen Will
 Wha's regiment lyin' at Barn Hill
 Went off wi' a tanner to get a gill
 In a public hoose in Rothesay, O.
 Said he, "By Christ, I'd like to sing"
 Says I, "Ye'll no do sic a thing."
 He said, "Clear the room and I'll mak' a ring
 And I'll fecht them a' in Rothesay, O"

In search o' lodgins we did slide
To find a place where we could hide
There was eichty-twa o' us inside
In a single room in Rothesay, O.
We a' lay doon to tak' oor ease
When somebody happened for to sneeze,
And he wakened half a million fleas
In that single room in Rothesay, O

There were several different kinds o' bugs
Some had feet like dyers' clogs
And they say on the bed and they cockit' their lugs
And cried, "Hurrah for Rothesay, O"
I said, "I think we should elope"
So we went and jouned the Band O' Hope
But the polis wouldna' let us stop
Anither nicht in Rothsey, O.