

## Rothesay, O

C Dm C  
One Hogmany, at Glesca Fair,  
B  
There was me, my-sel' and sev'ral mair,  
C  
We a went off to hae a tear  
G7 C  
And spend the night in Rothesay, O.  
C7 F C  
We wandered thro' the Broom-i-law,  
G7 C  
Thro' wind and rain and sleet and snow.  
F C7 F C  
And forty minutes after twa,  
Dm G7 C  
We got the length o' Rothesay, O.

Chorus:

B C  
A dir-rum a doo a dum a day,  
B  
A dir-rum a doo a daddy, O,  
C B C  
A dir-rum a doo a dum a day,  
G7 C  
The day we went to Rothesay, O.

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

I' search of lodgins we did slide,  
To find a place where we could bide;  
There was eichy-twa o' us inside  
In a single room in Rothesay, O.  
We a' lay doon to tak' our 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 of bugs,  
Some had feet like dyers' clogs,  
And they sat 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 joined the Band O' Hope,  
But the polis wouldna let us stop

Another nicht in Rothesay, O.