

**The Cooper o' Dundee**

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Ye coopers and hoopers, attend to my ditty,  
I sing o'a cooper wha dwelt in Dundee;  
This young man he was baith am'rous and witty,  
He pleased the fair maids wi the blink o' his e'e.  
He was nae a cooper, a common tub-hooper,  
The most o'his trade lay in pleasin'the fair;  
He hoopt them, he coopt them, he bort them, he plugt them,  
An' a' sent for Sandy when out o'repair.

For a twelvemonth or sae this youth was respected,  
An' he was as busy, as weel he could be;  
But bus'ness increased so that some were neglected,  
Which ruined trade in the town o'Dundee.

A baillie's fair daughter had wanted a coopin',  
And Sandy was sent for, as oft time was he;  
He yerkt her sae hard that she sprung an end-hoopin'  
Which banish'd poor Sandy frae bonnie Dundee.

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Collected by Burns