

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Carle Sits Upon the Sea

### Carle Sits Upon the Sea

The carle sits upo' the sea,  
A' his can'les on his knee.  
Ye's three an' I's fower;  
Shaw's the gate tae Aiberdour--  
Aiberdour an' Aiberdeen,  
Cragleith upo' the green,  
Cragleith aud Wullie Fair;  
Fat's gweed for a deer?  
For a deer an' a dog  
Cam' to warn Wullie Tod,  
Wullie Tod an' Wullie Tey,  
They were baith born in May.

Lunon is a hard gate,  
Quo the eel unto the skate;  
Quo the haddock to the eel,  
Crook ye your tail weel;  
As weel nicht ye be  
As the sheep o' Lunnerty;  
Lunnerty an' jeelie fike  
Staw the rumples fae ma tyke;  
Fae ma tyke an' fae ma tum;  
Gie me siller, gie me some;  
Gie me gowd, gie me nane;  
Ca' ma mither Jerry King,  
Jerry King and Jerry Couth  
Staw a pair o' gingers.

Ten pair o' fite feet,  
Kent ye Thrumlie?  
Thrumlie had a mear;  
Foo mony bags did she bear?  
Ten an' the monyfauld;  
Kent ye John Auld;  
John Auld and Jeelsie  
Rang the bell o' Dousie,  
Dousie and Dulzie,  
Happiky an' Hulzie,  
Rotten geese an' almond waters.

haddock to the skate", "The Dreg Song".

MS