

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Dahn the Plug'ole

Dahn the Plug'Ole

A mother was bathing her baby one night  
The youngest of ten, a pool little mite  
The mother was fat and the baby was thin  
Only a skellington wrapped up in skin.

The mother turned round for the soap from the rack  
She weren't gone a minute, but when she got back  
The baby was gone, and in anguish she cried  
'Oh, where is my baby', the angels replied

Your baby has gone down the plug'ole  
Your baby has gone down the plug  
The poor little thing was so skinny and thin  
He should have been bathed in a jug

Your baby is perfectly happy  
He won't need no bathing no more  
He's working his way through the sewers  
Not lost, just gone before.

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sung by John and Tony on Spencer the Rover