

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## The Wee Room Underneath the Stair

The Wee Room Underneath the Stair

Now if yer tired and weary, feelin' sad and blue  
Don't let your cares upset ye 'al tell ye what tae do  
Just tak a cor tae Springburn go inta Quin's Pub there  
Go doon intae the wee room underneath the stair

For it's doon in the wee room underneath the stair  
Everybody's happy everybody's there  
And they're all makin' merry each in his chair  
Doon in the wee room underneath the stair

A king went a huntin' his fortunes for tae seek  
He lost his cor at Partick went missin' for a week  
Days and nights they hunted sorrow and despair  
They foun' him in the wee room underneath the stair

Fur it's doon in the wee room underneath the stair  
Everybody's happy everybody's there  
And they're all makin' merry each in his chair  
Doon in the wee room underneath the stair

Noo when am gettin' auld and ma bones begin tae set  
I'll never worry naw I'll never fret  
For I'm savin' up ma pennies tae buy a hurrly chair  
Tae tak me tae the wee room underneath the stair

Fur it's doon in the wee room underneath the stair  
Everybody's happy everybody's there  
And they're all makin' merry each in his chair  
Doon in the wee room underneath the stair.

CC  
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