

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Wee Tammy Tyrie

Wee Tammy Tyrie

Wee Tammy Tyrie  
Fell in the feirie.  
The feir wiz hot;  
He jamp ee pot.  
The pot wiz metal;  
He jamp ee kettle.  
The kettle wiz bress;  
He jamp ee press.  
The press wiz high;  
He jamp ee sky.  
The sky wiz blue;  
He jamp ee soo.  
The soo gie a roar;  
He jamp in the boar.  
The boar gie a loup,  
And wee Tammy Tyrie landit on eez doup.

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Rodger Lang Strang (1948), 11; Cheape & Sprott (1980), 54, from Angus [sae he jumped in the pot/ on the kettle/ on the press/ in the sky/ on the soo/ on the boar/ The boar gie a loup an he fell on his doup,/ An that wis the end of wee Tammy Tirie]. Text in Dundee Courier 25/11/74, Forfar version of c. 1900, very close: "Little Tammy Tyrie fell in the firie,/ The fire was hot, he jumped on the pot [etc.]/The soo let a roar, he jumped on the boar,/ The boar made a loup,/ And little Tammy Tyrie fell on his doup.

Truncated in SC (1948), 167 (no. 310): Little Tammie Tyrie/ Jumpit in the firie./ The fire was ower hot,/ He jumpit in the pot./ The pot was made o metal./ He jumpit in the kettle./ The kettle was made o brass,/ He jumpit in the ass. Ass = "ash".

Another sequence is "Little Wee Laddie", q.v. Cf. Opies ODNR 285 (no. 285).

Ritchie Golden City (1965), 35, has a similar rhyme used for a game [There was a wee man/ Who lived in a pan, etc.].

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