

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Ye're Ma Wee Gallus Bloke Nae Mair

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Oh, ye're ma wee gallus bloke nae mair.
Oh, ye're ma wee gallus bloke nae mair.
Wi' yer bell-blue strides,
An' yer bunnet tae the side,
Oh, ye're ma wee gallus bloke nae mair.

As I went by the sweetie works, ma hert began tae beat,
Watchin' a' the fact'ry lassies walkin' doon the street,
Wi' their flashy, dashy petticoats, their flashy, dashy
shawls,
Five an' tanner gutty boots, "Oh we're big gallus
molls!"

Buchan 101 SS (1962), with music, "adapted from the singing of Josh Shaw"; a Glasgow street song. Coll. by the ed., also, Glasgow, 1957. Var. in Tradition I (1966), 16: As I went doon the Gallowgate/ Seein' . . . comin'. Jeannie Robertson (cassette "What a Voice", side A 7 (5) has a version from c. 1915: We are three wee Glasgae molls,/ We can let you see,/ An' if you hate the one wee moll/ Ye'll hate the heart of three./ Flashy/ Flashy/ Twelve an' a tanner's worth of boots,/ And a'm a gallus moll. [See Opies Singing Game (1985), 383-4, under "Sailors Sailing on the Sea", no. 106

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