

The Muckin' O' Geordies Byre

Noo whan Ah-want-ta lauchin Ah think of
the scene

Whan aa'body roon cam ower tae clean,
An claarted themsel's richt up-ta the e'en
At the muckin o Geordie's byre.

Wi Robbie the Rochie an Willie the Doo,
The officer fell fur Jeannie McGrew;
And aa'body else that hud hud a capoo

At the muckin' o' Geordie's byre.

Och! siccan a sotter wis aa'body in,
Five mile awa ye cud hear the din;
Even the verra-coo hud to grin
At the muckin o Geordie's byre.

Noo the bobby cam roon tae quell the fowks
doon

The cratur gat loast whaur the ricks hud thur
foon

He fell in the midden, wis like tae droon

At the muckin o Geordie's byre.

The wecht o him syne sends the barrow in
bits,

The wheel cairries oan an the officer hits;

Losh ye shud hiv seen hoo she did the splits

At the muckin o Geordie's byre.

Och! siccan a sotter wis aa'body in,
Five mile awa ye cud hear the din;
Even the verra-coo hud to grin

At the muckin o Geordie's byre.

Oh the whisky gaed roon, Tammy's fleein
the doo

An aye as they drank, the mair they gat fou

The only yins sober, the calf an the coo

At the muckin o Geordie's byre.

Tammy roared oot, "Ring the bell fur mair"

Syne he tuggit the coo's tail, an pult oot a
hair;

She kickit oot an gaes up in the air

At the muckin o Geordie's byre.

Och! siccan a sotter wis aa'body in,

Five mile awa ye cud hear the din;

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At the muckin o Geordie's byre.