

The Whummil Bore (27)

1 SEVEN lang years I hae served the king,
Fa fa fa fa lilly
And I never got a sight of his daughter but ane.
With my glimpy, glimpy, glimpy eedle,
Lillum too tee a ta too a tee a ta a tally 5

2 I saw her thro a whummil bore,
And I neer got a sight of her no more.

3 Twa was putting on her gown,
And ten was putting pins therein.

4 Twa was putting on her shoon,
And twa was buckling them again. 10

5 Five was combing down her hair,
And I never got a sight of her nae mair.

6 Her neck and breast was like the snow,
Then from the bore I was forced to go. 15