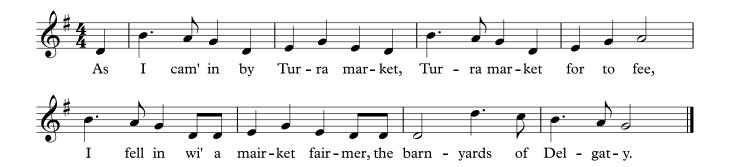
Barnyards Of Delgaty



Chorus: Linten addie toorin addie,
Linten addie toorin ee,
Linten lowrin, lowrin, lowrin,
The Barnyards of Delgaty.

He promised me the twa best horse
That ever were in Scotland seen,
But when I gaed doon tae the Barnyards,
There was naething there but skin and bane.

The auld black horse sat on its rump,
The auld white mare lay on her wime.
And for all that I could "Hup" and crack,
They wouldna rise at yokin' time.

When I gae to the kirk on Sunday,
Mony's the bonnie lass I see,
Sitting by her faither's side
And winkin o'er the pews at me.

Noo my candle is brunt oot, My snotter's fairly on the wane. Sae fare ye weel ye Barnyards Ye'll never catch me here again.

Meaning of unusual words:
for to fee=to be hired
wime=belly
brunt=burnt