

Fèis time

ACTIVITY SHEET

Barnyards O' Delgaty

Lyrics

V1. As a gaed doon tae Turra market
Turra merket for tae fee,
I fell in wi a fairmer chiel,
the Barnyards o Delgaty.

Chorus

*Linten adie, touran adie,
Linten adie tooran ae,
Linten louran, louran, louran,
the barnyards o Delgaty.*

V2. He promised me his twa best horse,
That ever I set ma een upon;
When I gaed tae the barnyards,
There was nithin there but skin and bone.

V3. The auld black horse lay
The auld white mare lay on her wime,
For aa that I could hup and crack,
They widna rise at yokin time.

V4. Meg MacPherson maks ma brose,
Her an me, we canna agree,
First a mote and syne a knot,
And aye the ither jilp o bree.

V5. Lang Peg Scott, she maks ma bed,
Ye see the marks upon ma shins,
She's a coorse illtrickit jaud,
She fills ma bed wi prickly whins.

V6. When I gang tae the kirk on
Sundays,
Monys a bonnie lass I see,
Sittin by her faither's side,
An winkin ower the pews at me.

V7. Noo my cannle is brunt oot,
The snotter's fairly on the wane,
Sae fare ye weel ye barnyards,
Ye'll never catch me here again

Glossary

Turra – Turriff
merket - market
fee - contract
cheil - a man
fae - from
Delgaty - an area beside Turriff

twa – two
yer - your
een – eyes
gaed - went
hame - home



tae – to
nithin – nothing
canna – cannot
auld - old
hunkers - sitting haunched
wime - belly
aa - all
widna - would not
yokin time - time to work
brose - a kind of porridge
hup and crack - the sound of the whip



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First a mote and syne a knot,
And aye the ither jilp o bree –
first a lumpy bit then another, then its
watery - so not well made

coorse - bad
jaud - person
kirk - church
Monys – many
brunt oot - burnt out
Ill-tricket - mischievous
whins - gorse bush
ower - over
cannel - candle
noo – now

snotter' s fairly on the wane - the splutter
of the wick as it dies

Activity

Why not have a go at writing your own
Bothy Ballad, or writing a short story
using some of these words from the song!

