

BONNY KEEL LADDIE

My bonny keel laddie, my canny keel laddie,
My bonny keel laddie for me O!
He sits in his keel as black as the deil,
And he brings the white money to me O.

Ha'ye seen owt o' my canny man,
An are ye shure he's weel O?
He's geane o'er land wiv a stick in his hand,
T' help to moor the keel O.

The canny keel laddie, the bonny keel laddie,
The canny keel laddie for me ;
He sits in his huddock, and claws his bare buttock,
And brings the white money to me O.