

WEEL MAY THE KEEL ROW

As I cam thro' Sandgate, thro' Sandgate, thro'
Sandgate,
As I cam thro' Sandgate, I heard a lassie sing,
Weel may the keel row, the keel row, the keel row,
Weel may the keel row, that my laddies' in.

He wears a blue bonnet, blue bonnet, blue bonnet,
He wears a blue bonnet, a dimple in his chin,
And weel may the keel row, the keel row, the keel
row,
Weel may the keel row, that my laddies' in.

Whe's like my Johnny,
Sae leish, sae blithe, sae bonny,
He's foremost 'mang the mony
Keel lads o' Coaly Tyne

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 a s 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.