


Doun Tweedside


Set to fit the lyrics "Wallifou fa' the Cat"
by Cynthia Cathcart ©2016




There was— a bon - ny wie lad-die, Was— keep - ing a bon - ny whine sheep;
And when— I gade down Tweed - side, I— heard— I din - na ken what,
She's eat - ten up a' the cheese, O' the keb - buk she's no left a bit:



There was— a bon - ny wie las-sie, Was— wad - ing the wat - er sae deep;
I heard— ae wife say t'a - ni-ther, Oh— Wal - li fou fa the cat;
She's dung down the bit skate on the brace, and 'tis fa' - en in the sow - en kit,



Was— wad - ing the wa - ter sae deep, and a lit - tle a bove her— knee;
Oh— Wal - li fou fa the Cat she's— bred— the house an wan ease,
'Tis— out o' the sow - en kit, And 'tis in - to the mais - ter— can,



The lad - die cries un - to— the— las-sie, Come down— Tweed - side to me.
She's open - ed the am - 'ry door, And eat - en up a' the cheese.
It will be sae fie - ry— sa't, 'Twill poi - son our good - man.