

The Day We Went Tae Rothesay O

Wan Hogmanay at the Glasgow Fair, there was me masel and several mair,
We aa went off tae hae a tear and spend the day in Rothesay-o.
We wandered doon the Broomielaw, through wind and rain and sleet and snaw,
And at forty meenits aifter twa we got the length o Rothesay-o.

Chorus

Durrum a doo a durrum a day, durrum a doo a daddy o,
Durrum a doo a durrum a day, the day we went tae Rothesay-o.

A sodger lad caa'd Ruglen Will, wha's regiment lies at Barrenhill,
Went off wi a tanner tae buy a gill at a public hoose in Rothesay-o.
He said, "By God, I'd like tae sing." I said, "Ye'll nae dae sic a thing."
He said, "Clear the flair and mak a ring and ah'll fecht yez aa in Rothesay-o."

In search o lodgins we did slide, tae find a place where we could bide,
There was eighty fowr o us inside a single end in Rothesay-o.
We aa lay doon tae tak oor ease, when somebody happened for tae sneeze,
And he wakened half a million fleas that et us alive in Rothesay-o.

Some were bees, and some were bugs, and some had feet like dyers' clugs,
And they sat on the bed and they cockit their lugs, and they cried, "Hurrah for Rothesay-o."
Ah said, "Ah think we should elope." So we went and jined the Band of Hope,
Ah, but the polis widny let us stop another oor in Rothesay-o.