

## Rattling Roaring Willie

The Dubliners

O, rattlin, roarin Willie,  
O, he held to the fair,  
An for to sell his fiddle  
An buy some other ware;  
But parting wi' his fiddle,  
The saut tear blin't his e'e-  
And rattlin, roarin Willie,  
Ye're welcome hame to me.  
O Willie, come sell your fiddle,  
O, sell your fiddle sae fine!  
O Willie, come sell your fiddle,  
And buy a pint o wine!  
If I should sell my fiddle,  
The warl' would think I was mad;  
For monie a rantin day  
My fiddle an I hae had.  
As I cam by Crochallan,  
I cannilie keekit ben;  
Rattlin, roaring Willie,  
Was sittin at yon boord-en';  
Sitting at yon boord-en',  
And amang guid companie;  
Rattlin, roarin Willie,  
Ye're welcome hame to me.