

## Haud Your Tongue Dear Sally

Andy M. Stewart

Oh, hold your tongue, dear Sally, as i gang tae the town  
And I'll buy for you a jaunting car and a braw white muslin gown  
I'll buy for you a jaunting car and a braw white muslin gown  
And likewise a bonnie wee lap dog tae follow your jaunting car"

"Oh, the de'il gang wi' your lap dog, you jaunting cars and all  
For I'd rather hae a young man tae row me fae the wall  
Oh I'd rather hae a young man wi' no a penny at all  
Before that I'd hae an old man tae row me fae the wall

"For your pipes they're never in order, your chanter's no in tune  
And I wish that the devil would hae you and put a young man intae  
your room  
I wish that the devil would hae you and put a young man intae  
your room  
For I'd rather have a young man wi' no penny at all"

And now the old man's dead and gone, but he's left her a gey fee  
He's left tae her ten thousand pounds and all of his lands sae  
free  
He's left tae her ten thousand pounds and all of his lands sae  
free  
And likewise a bonnie wee lap dog tae follow her jaunting car

Oh and now she's gotten her young man wi' no a penny at all  
Aye now she's gotten her young man tae row her fae the wall  
But he's smashed her china cups and saucers; aye he's gone and  
broke them all  
And he's killed her bonnie wee lap dog that followed her jaunting  
car