

## Leaboy's Lassie

Mary Black

First when I came to the town  
They called me young and bonny  
Now they've changed my name  
Called me the Leaboy's honey.

I'll dye my petticoats red  
And I'll face them with a yellow  
I'll tell the dyester lads  
That the Leaboys I've to follow.

It's over hills and dales  
And over dykes and ditches  
Say will I like the lad  
Who wears the moleskin breeches

The black horse draws the cart  
And he's as proud as any  
Say will I like the lad  
That drives them on so canny

Feather beds are fine  
And painted rooms are bonny  
But I would leave them all  
To jog away with Johnny

Oh, for Saturday night  
It's I that'll see my dearie  
He'll come whistlin' in  
When I am tired and weary.

First when I came to the town  
They called me proud and saucy  
Now they've changed my name  
Called me the Leaboy's lassie.