

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.