My Johnny Lad

I bought a wife in Edinburgh For a bawbie; And then I got a farthing back To buy terbaccer wi' Cho: And wi' you, and wi' you, and wi' you, my Johnny lad, I'll dance the buckles off my shoes wi' you my Johnny lad. As I was walkin' Sunday, 'twas there I saw the Queen, A-playln' at the football wi' the lads on Glasgow green, The captain 'o the other slde was scorin' wi' great style, The queen, she called a policeman, and had him thrown in jail. Samson was a mlghty man, and he fought wi' the cuddy's jaw, He fought a thousand battles wearing crimson flannel drawers. Napoleon was an emperor, and he ruled on land and sea, He ruled all France and Germany, but he didn't rule Jock McGhee Now Johnny Is a bonny lad, he is a lad of mine, I've never had a better lad and I've had twenty-nine.