

Johnny Lad

The Corries

I bought a wife in Edinburgh for a bawbee.
I got a farthing back again tae buy tobacco wi'.

Chorus

And wi' you and wi' you and wi' 'you Johnny Lad.
I'll dance the buckles off my shoon
Wi' you, my Johnny Lad.

As I was walking early I chanced to see the Queen,
She was playing at the fitba' wi' the lads in Glasgow
Green.

Chorus

The captain o' the ither side was scoring wi' great
style,
So the Queen she cried a polisman and she clapped him
in the jyle.

Chorus

Noo Samson was a michty man. He focht wl' cuddies' jaws
And he won a score o' battles wearing crimson flannel
drawers.

Chorus

There was a man o' Nineveh and he was wondrous wise.
He louped intae a bramble bush and scratched oot baith
his eyes.

Chorus

And when he saw his eyes wis oot he wis gey troubled
then
So he louped intae anither bush and scratched them in
again.

Chorus

Noo Johnny is a bonny lad, he is a lad o' mine.
I've never had a better lad and I've had twenty-nine.

Chorus