

## The Wee Cooper Of Fife

The Corries

There was a wee cooper who lived in fife  
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo  
And he had gotten a gentle wife  
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall  
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

She wouldnae bake, she wouldnae brew  
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo  
For spoiling of her comely hew  
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall  
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

She wouldnae card, she wouldnae spin  
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo  
For shaming of her gentle kin  
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall  
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo  
The cooper has gone to his wool pack  
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo  
And he's laid a sheep's skin of his wife's back  
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall  
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

I'll no be shaming your gentle kin  
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo  
But I will skelp my own sheepskin  
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall  
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

Oh, I will bake and I will brew  
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo  
And think no more of my comely hew  
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall  
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

Oh, I will wash and I will spin  
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo  
And think no more of my gentle kin  
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall  
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

And you that have gotten a gentle wife  
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo  
Send you for the wee cooper of fife  
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall  
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

Child #277