

The Dundee Weaver
The Dubliners

Its a scottish song written phonetically just to confuse things

D

Oh, I am a Dundee weaver

A7 D

And I come frae bonnie Dundee

I met a Glesca fella

G A7

An he came coortin me

D

He took me oot a walkin

G A7

Doon by the Kelvin Ha

G D

And there the dirty wee rascal stole

A7 D

Ma thingamajig awa

G D

There the dirty wee rascal stole

A7 D

Ma thingamajig awa

He took me oot a walkin

Doon by the Rouken Glen

He showed to me the bonnie wee birds

And he showed me a bonnie wee hen

He showed to me the bonnie wee birds

Frae a Lynnett tae a Crow

And he showed to me the bird that stole

Ma thingamajig awa

He showed to me the bird that stole

Ma thingamajig awa

Noo I ll gang back to Dundee

Lookin bonny, young and fair

I ll put on ma bucklin shoes

An tie up ma bonnie blonde hair

I ll put on ma corsets tight

Tae mak my body look sma

And wha will ken wi ma rosy cheeks

Ma thingamajig s awa

And wha will ken wi ma rosy cheeks

Ma thingamajig s awa

Oh, all ye Dundee weavers

Tak this advice frae me
Never let a fella an inch above yer knee
Never stand at the back o a close
Or up against the wa
For if ye dae, ye can safely say
Yer thingamajig s awa
For if ye dae, ye can safely say
Yer thingamajig s awa