

T I B B Y F O W L E R .

TIBBY Fowler o' the glen,
 There's o'er mony wooing at her ;
 Tibby Fowler o' the glen,
 There's o'er mony wooing at her ;

Courting at her, wooing at her,
 Seeking at her, canna get her ;
 Filthy elf, it's for her pelf
 That a' the lads are wooing at her.

Ten came east, and ten came west,
 And ten came rowing o'er the water ;
 Twa gaid down the lang dyke fide,
 There's twa-and-thirty wooing at her.
 Courting at her, &c.

Fye upon the filthy snort,
 There's o'er mony wooing at her ;
 Fifteen came frae Aberdeen ;
 There's seven-and-forty wooing at her.
 Courting at her, &c.

Be a lassie ne'er fae fine,
 Ginn she want the penny filler,
 She may live till ninety-nine
 E're she get a man till her.
 Courting at her, &c.

Be a lassie ne'er so black,
 Gi'e her the name of meikle filler,
 And fet her on a hill tap,
 The wind will bla' a man till her.
 Courting at her, &c.

She's got pendels to her lugs,
 Cockle-shells wad fet her better,
 High heel'd shoon, and filler studs,
 And a' the lads are courting at her.
 Courting at her, &c.

In came Frank, wi' his lang legs,
 Gar'd a' the stairs play clitter clatter ;
 Had awa, young men, he begs,
 For, by my sooth I will be at her.
 Courting at her, &c.

Tibby Fowler.

Violin

Lively

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Courting at her, wooing at her, feeking at her, canna get her;

Filthy elf, its for her pelf, That a' the lads are wooing at her.