

### Ower Yon Hill

Ower yon hill there lives a lassie  
and her name I do not know  
But this nicht I'll go and see her,  
whether she be high or low.

Lassie I hae come to see thee,  
But perhaps it is in vain  
But if you'll kindly entertain me,  
maybe I'll call back again.

Lassie I hae gold and silver,  
Lassie I hae got diamond stone  
Lassie I hae got ships on the  
ocean,  
And they'll be yours if you'll be  
mine.

What care I for your gold and  
silver?  
What care I for your diamond  
stone?  
What care I for your ships on the  
ocean,  
Fan all I want is a fine young man.

### The Jute Mill Song

#### **Mary Brooksbank**

Oh dear me the mill's gaun fast,  
Puir wee shifters canna get a rest.  
Shiftin bobbins coorse and fine,  
They fairly mak ye work for your  
ten and nine.

Oh dear me, I wish the day were  
done,  
Rinnin up and doon the stairs is  
nae ony fun  
Shiftin, piecing, spinnin, warp, weft  
and twine,  
There's nae much pleasure livin,  
aften ten and nine

Oh dear me the world is ill-divided,  
Them that works the hardest are  
the least provided.  
I maun work the harder, dark days  
or fine,  
Tae feed and clothe my bairns  
aften ten and nine.

### Jeely Piece Song

#### **Matt McGinn**

I'm a skyscraper wean, I live on the  
19th flair

But I'm no gawn oot tae play ony  
mair

For since we moved tae oor new  
hoose I'm wastin' away  
'cos I'm getting one less meal every  
day

#### **CHORUS**

*Oh ye canny fling pieces oot a  
twenty-storey flat  
Seeven hundred hungry weans'll  
testify tae that  
If its butter, cheese or jeely, if  
the breed is plain or pan  
The odds against it reachin' us  
are ninety-nine tae wan*

On the first day ma maw flung oot a  
piece o' Hovis broon  
It cam skitin' oot the windae an'  
went up instead o' doon  
Noo every 27 hours it comes back  
intae sight  
For ma piece went intae orbit an'  
became a satellite

#### **CHORUS**

On the next day ma maw thocht  
she'd hiv anither go  
The Salvation Army band wis  
playin' doon below  
"Onward Christian Soldiers" wis the  
piece they should've played  
But the oompah man wis playin' on  
ma piece an' marmalade

#### **CHORUS**

On the next day ma ma said that  
she wid try again  
But ma piece hit the pilot o' a fast  
low flyin' plane  
He wiped it aff his goggles an' then  
through the intercom  
He shouted that we'd got him wi' a  
piece an' jeelie bomb

#### **CHORUS**