

The Wee Cooper Of Fife

G C G
There was a wee cooper who lived in Fife,
D7

Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo;

G C G
And he had gotten a gentle wife,

D7 G
Hey, willy wallacky, hey, John Dougal,

C G
Alane, quo rushety, roo, roo, roo.

She would na bake nor would she brew, Nickety, etc.
For spilin' o' her comely hue. Hey, willy, etc.

She would na caird nor would she spin,
For shamin' o' her gentle kin,

The cooper has gone to his woo' pack,
And he's laid a sheep's skin on his wife's back.

"I'll no be shamin' your gentle kin,
But I will skelp my ain sheepskin."

"O I will bake and I will brew,
And think nae mair o' my comely hue."

"O I will wash and I will spin,
And think nae mair o' my gentle kin."

A' ye what hae gotten a gentle wife,
Send ye for the wee cooper o' Fife.