

## The Whummil Bore (27)

- 1 SEVEN lang years I hae served the king,  
Fa fa fa fa lilly  
And I never got a sight of his daughter but ane.  
With my glimpy, glimpy, glimpy eedle,  
Lillum too tee a ta too a tee a ta a tally 5
- 2 I saw her thro a whummil bore,  
And I neer got a sight of her no more.
- 3 Twa was putting on her gown,  
And ten was putting pins therein.
- 4 Twa was putting on her shoon, 10  
And twa was buckling them again.
- 5 Five was combing down her hair,  
And I never got a sight of her nae mair.
- 6 Her neck and breast was like the snow,  
Then from the bore I was forced to go. 15