

# Andy M. Stewart, Tibbie Fowler O' The Glen

Tibbie Fowler o' the glen, there's ower mony wooin' at her  
Tibbie Fowler o' the glen, there's ower mony wooin' at her  
Ten cam' east and ten cam' west and ten cam' sailin' ower the watter  
Twa cam' doon yon lang dyke side, there's ower mony wooin' at her

Chorus (after each verse):  
Wooin' at her, pu'in at her  
Wantin' her, canna get her  
Silly elf, it's for her pelf  
A' the lads are wooin' at her

Seven but and seven ben, aye seven in the pantry wi' her  
Twenty heid aroon' the door, there's ower mony wooin' at her  
She's got pendles in her lugs, aye cockle shells would set her better  
High-heeled sheen wi' siller tags and a' the lads are wooin' at her

Be a lassie 'ere sae black o' gin she hid the penny siller  
Set her up on Tintock Tap, the wind will blaw a minnie 'til her  
Be a lassie 'ere sae fair o' gin she hid the penny siller  
A flea would fell her in the air afore a man was even 'til her

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