

# Clandestine, The Catcher In The Rye

Well, Jenny's a sweet young body, Jenny's seldom dry,  
Draggled her petticoatie, comin' through the rye.  
If a body meet a body comin' through the rye,  
If a body kiss a body, need a body cry?  
All the lassies have their laddies, Nane they say, have I;  
But all the laddies smile at me, Comin' through the rye.  
Well, Jenny's a sweet young body, Jenny's seldom dry,  
Draggled her petticoatie, comin' through the rye.  
If a body meet a body, comin' from the town,  
If a body kiss a body, need a body frown?  
If a body meet a body, comin' from the glen,  
If a body kiss a body, need a body ken?  
If a body meet a body comin' through the rye,  
If a body catch a body, need a body cry?  
All the lassies have their laddies, Nane they say, have I;  
But all the laddies smile at me, Comin' through the rye.