

# Subway To Sally, The Keach In The Kreeel

A fair young maid went up the street  
Some white fish for to buy  
A bonnie clerk falling in love with her  
And he followed her by and by  
Oh where are you going my bonnie lass  
I pray thee tell to me  
Oh if the night be never so dark  
Ill come and visit thee

My father locks the door at ten  
My mother keeps the key  
If you were never such a roving blade  
Youd never win - in to me  
But the clerk he had a brother  
And a wily wag was he  
Hes made him a long ladder  
With thirty steps and three

The old wife she was standing by  
She heard a word was said  
I could lay my life, says the silly old wife  
Theres a man in our daughters bed  
The old man he got out of bed  
To see if the thing was true  
But shes taken the bonny clerk in her arms  
And covered him oer with blue

Up then got the old silly wife  
To see if it were true  
And she fell arselics in the creel  
And up the string they drew  
If that foul thief has gotten you  
May he hold you so tight  
For youll never stay in your bed  
Nor rest with me at night

Hes towed her up, hes towed her down  
And given her a right down - fall  
Till every rib an the old wifes side  
Played nick-nack on the wall  
Oh the blue, the bonnie bonnie blue  
And I wish it may do well  
And every old wife thats jealous of her daughter  
Get a good keach in the creel