Subway To Sally, The Keach In The Kreel

A fair young maid went up the street
Some white fish for to by
A bonnie clerks 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