Though Geordie's a man I hav'ny seen lately, I met with his brother in Tain.

Says I, "Do ye think that he's still off the drink?"

"Oh, no, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!"

Aye we telt him and aye we warned him; And aye he promised, but then... At the turn o' yer back, he'd be right off the track; And noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

I asked him, "Is Geordie still makin' good whiskey?" (He's prone to distill now and then.)
"He'd been testin' a sup, and near blew he's sel' up,
But noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!"

Aye we telt him and aye we warned him; And aye he promised, but then... At the turn o' yer back, he'd be right off the track; And noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

Geordie's the lad for courtin' the ladies; He's tall and handsome, but vain. He wed five or six, but they tired of his tricks; And noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

Aye we telt him and aye we warned him; And aye he promised, but then... At the turn o' yer back, he'd be right off the track; And noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

I remember when Geordie discovered the horses, Then swore no to back them again. All his horses got bate, he had devil a hate; But noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

Aye we telt him and aye we warned him; And aye he promised, but then... At the turn o' yer back, he'd be right off the track; And noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

The Baliff caught Geordie doon poachin' the salmon, And off to the court he was taen; But the truth for to tell, he'd a rest in his cell; And noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN.

Aye we telt him and aye we warned him; And aye he promised, but then... At the turn o' yer back, he'd be right off the track; And noo, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!