

Haud Your Tongue Dear Sally

Andy M. Stewart

Oh, hold your tongue, dear Sally, as i gang tae the town
And I'll buy for you a jaunting car and a braw white muslin gown
I'll buy for you a jaunting car and a braw white muslin gown
And likewise a bonnie wee lap dog tae follow your jaunting car"

"Oh, the de'il gang wi' your lap dog, you jaunting cars and all
For I'd rather hae a young man tae row me fae the wall
Oh I'd rather hae a young man wi' no a penny at all
Before that I'd hae an old man tae row me fae the wall

"For your pipes they're never in order, your chanter's no in tune
And I wish that the devil would hae you and put a young man intae
your room
I wish that the devil would hae you and put a young man intae
your room
For I'd rather have a young man wi' no penny at all"

And now the old man's dead and gone, but he's left her a gey fee
He's left tae her ten thousand pounds and all of his lands sae
free
He's left tae her ten thousand pounds and all of his lands sae
free
And likewise a bonnie wee lap dog tae follow her jaunting car

Oh and now she's gotten her young man wi' no a penny at all
Aye now she's gotten her young man tae row her fae the wall
But he's smashed her china cups and saucers; aye he's gone and
broke them all
And he's killed her bonnie wee lap dog that followed her jaunting
car