

## Tibbie Fowler O' The Glen

Andy M. Stewart

Tibbie Fowler o' the glen, there's ower mony wooin' at her  
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Ten cam' east and ten cam' west and ten cam' sailin' ower the w  
atter

Twa cam' doon yon lang dyke side, there's ower mony wooin' at h  
er

Chorus (after each verse):

Wooin' at her, pu'in at her

Wantin' her, canna get her

Silly elf, it's for her pelf

A' the lads are wooin' at her

Seven but and seven ben, aye seven in the pantry wi' her

Twenty heid aroon' the door, there's ower mony wooin' at her

She's got pendles in her lugs, aye cockle shells would set her  
better

High-

heeled sheen wi' siller tags and a' the lads are wooin' at her

Be a lassie 'ere sae black o' gin she hid the penny siller

Set her up on Tintock Tap, the wind will blaw a minnie 'til her

Be a lassie 'ere sae fair o' gin she hid the penny siller

A flea would fell her in the air afore a man was even 'til her

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