

The Rambling Siúler

Planxty

Oh the highland lads are come to town
And landed in headquarters
The colonel fell for a pretty little girl,
The farmer's only daughter.
The general bet five thousand pounds
The colonel wouldn't dress up in a beggars gowns,
Would she travel the world around and round,
Would she go with the rambling siuler.

Oh the colonel started out next day,
Dressed in beggars clothing.
It wasn't long til he found his way
To the farmer's lowly dwelling,
"Oh farmer shelter me for the night,
I'll sleep in your barn until daylight,
Take pity on a beggar's awful plight,
God help a rambling siuler."

The farmer said, "The night is wet,
You can come to the kitchen fire."
The colonel says to the serving maid,
"It's you I do admire,
Would you leave them all and come with me,
Leave them all my stor mo chroi"
"What a lusty beggar you must be,
Away with the rambling siuler!"

The farmer and his servants all
They fell into loud laughter
When who came tripping down the stairs
But the farmer's only daughter,
She'd two bright eyes like the morning skies
Soon as the beggar he did her spy
She fairly caught his roving eye,
"She'll be mine," says the rambling siuler.

And the farmer and his servants all
They went out to the byre.
He put his arm around her waist
As they sat by the kitchen fire,
He put his hand upon her knee,
Unto her gave kisses three,
Says she, "How dare you make so free
And it's you but a rambling siuler."

When supper it was over
They made his bed in the barn
Between two sacks and a winnow cloth
for fear that he take harm
At twelve o'clock that very night
She came to the barn,
She was dressed in white
The beggar rose in great delight,
"She's mine," says the rambling siuler.

And he threw off his beggar's clothes,
He threw them against the wall.

He stood the bravest gentleman
That was among them all
Will you look at my locks of golden hair
Under this sooty old hat I wear
"I'm a colonel bold I do declare, and none but a
rambling siuler."

"And I wouldn't for one hundred pounds
That you and I be found here
Would you travel around the whole night long
And go with the rambling siuler,"
So it's off to the general's house they've gone
Great is the wager he has won
And away to the sound of the fife and the drum
She's away with the rambling siuler.