

The Wee Cooper Of Fife

The Corries

There was a wee cooper who lived in fife
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo
And he had gotten a gentle wife
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

She wouldnae bake, she wouldnae brew
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo
For spoiling of her comely hew
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

She wouldnae card, she wouldnae spin
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo
For shaming of her gentle kin
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo
The cooper has gone to his wool pack
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo
And he's laid a sheep's skin of his wife's back
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

I'll no be shaming your gentle kin
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo
But I will skelp my own sheepskin
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

Oh, I will bake and I will brew
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo
And think no more of my comely hew
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

Oh, I will wash and I will spin
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo
And think no more of my gentle kin
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

And you that have gotten a gentle wife
Nickety, nockety, noo, noo, noo
Send you for the wee cooper of fife
Hey Willie Wallacky, hey John Dougall
Alane quo rushety, roo, roo, roo

Child #277