

Here's a health to the jolly blacksmith  
The best of all fellows  
He works at his anvil  
While the boy blows the bellows  
Which makes his bright hammer  
To rise and to fall  
Here's to old coal, and to young coal  
And to no coal at all

Twanky dillo, twanky dillo  
Twanky dillo, dillo, dillo, dillo  
And a roaring pair of bagpipes  
Made from the green willow

If a gentleman comes  
His horse for to shoe  
He will make no denial  
Of one pot or two  
Which makes his bright hammer  
To rise and to fall  
Here's to old coal, and to young coal  
And to no coal at all

Twanky dillo, twanky dillo  
Twanky dillo, dillo, dillo, dillo  
And a roaring pair of lowell pipes  
Made from the green willow

Here's a health to King Charlie  
And likewise the queen  
And to all the royal little ones  
Where'ere they're seen  
Which makes his bright hammer  
To rise and to fall  
Here's to old coal, and to young coal  
And to no coal at all

Twanky dillo, twanky dillo  
Twanky dillo, dillo, dillo, dillo  
And a roaring pair of lowell pipes  
Made from the green willow

Here's a health to the pretty girl  
The one I love best  
Who kindles a fire  
All in my own breast  
Which makes his bright hammer  
To rise and to fall  
Here's to old coal, and to young coal  
And to no coal at all

Twanky dillo, twanky dillo  
Twanky dillo, dillo, dillo, dillo  
And a roaring pair of lowell pipes  
Made from the green willow