

Killieburn Brae

The Dubliners

There was an ould man down by Killiburn Brae - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

There was an ould man down by Killiburn Brae

Had a curse of a wife for most of his days With me riful doldol, tidi folol

Fola doldol da dolda doldey

One day as this man he walked out in the glen - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

One day as this man he walked out in the glen

Well he met with the divil, says "How are ye then?"

The divil he says "I have come for your wife" - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

The divil he says "I have come for your wife"

For I hear she's the curse and the bane of your life

So the divil he hoisted her up on his back - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

So the divil he hoisted her up on his back

And away off to hell, with her he did whack

And when at last they came to hell's gates - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

And when at last they came to hell's gates

Well she lifted her stick and she battered his pate

There were two little divils there tied up in chains - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

There were two little divils there tied up in chains

Well she lifted her stick and she scattered their brains

There were two other divils there roaring like bulls - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

There were two other divils there roaring like bulls

And she lifted her stick and she battered their skulls

There were two other divils there playing at ball - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

There were two other divils there playing at ball

She lifted her stick and she battered them all

So the divil he hoisted her up on his back - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

So the divil he hoisted her up on his back

They were seven years coming and days going back

And when they came back to Killiburn Brae - Riful, riful, tidi foldey

And when they came back to Killiburn Brae

Well the divil he cried and he shouted hooray

Says he, me good man, here's your wife safe and well - Riful, riful,

tidi foldey

Says he, me good man, here's your wife safe and well

For the likes of herself we would not have in hell

Which proves that the women are worse than the men - Riful, riful, ti
di foldey

Which proves that the women are worse than the men

When they go down to hell they are thrown out again