

Up Among the Heather

The Irish Rovers

Up among the heather at the hellabenafee
Sitting with a wee girl rolling on my knee
A bungbee stung me well above the knee
Up among the heather at the hellabenafee

One day I went walking
in the merry month of May
I met a little country girl
And this thy heard me say
Let me walk along with you
and hold you by the hand
Maybe I can help you
fill your wee tin can

Well we walked along for quite awhile
and we came by the stream
Then she says come here me boy
and show me what you mean
Come on and keep your bargain
I'll help you if I can
The two of us will start
To fill me wee tin can

We sat down together
Close by the stream
Then I says come here me girl
I'll show what I mean
I hugged her and I kissed her
Like an Irish man
It didn't take me long
To fill her wee tin can

So girls when you're courting
Take my advice
Never let an Irish man
Kiss you more than twice
All the time he's cuddling you
He's thinking up a plan
To get a wee-be rattle at your ould tin can