

## Felton Lonnin

The Unthanks

The kye's come hyem, but I see not me hinny  
The kye's come hyem, but I see not me bairn  
I'd rather loss all the kye than loss me hinny  
I'd rather loss all the kye than loss me bairn  
The kye's come hyem...  
Fresh faced is me hinny, his blue eyes are bonny  
His hair in curled ringlets hung sweet to the sight  
So mount the old pony, seek after me hinny  
Bring back to his mammy her only delight  
He's always out roaming the lang summerday through  
He's always out roaming away from the farm  
Through hedges and ditches and valleys and hillsides  
I hope that me hinny may come to no harm  
Well, I've searched in the meadow and in the far acre  
Through stockyard and byre, but nowt could I find  
So off you go, daddy, seek after your laddie  
Bring back to his mammy some peace to her mind  
The kye's come hyem  
The kye's come hyem