

## TIBBY FOWLER.

TIBBY Fowler o' the glen,  
 There's o'er mony wooing at her ;  
 Tibby Fowler o' the glen,  
 There's o'er mony wooing at her ;

Courting at her, wooing at her,  
 Seeking at her, canna get her ;  
 Filthy elf, it's for her pelf  
 That a' the lads are wooing at her.

Ten came east, and ten came west,  
 And ten came rowing o'er the water ;  
 Twa gaid down the lang dyke fide,  
 There's twa-and-thirty wooing at her.  
 Courting at her, &c.

Fye upon the filthy snort,  
 There's o'er mony wooing at her ;  
 Fifteen came frae Aberdeen ;  
 There's seven-and-forty wooing at her.  
 Courting at her, &c.

Be a lassie ne'er fae fine,  
 Ginn she want the penny filler,  
 She may live till ninety-nine  
 E're she get a man till her.  
 Courting at her, &c.

Be a lassie ne'er so black,  
 Gi'e her the name of meikle filler,  
 And set her on a hill tap,  
 The wind will bla' a man till her.  
 Courting at her, &c.

She's got pendels to her lugs,  
 Cockle-shells wad set her better,  
 High heel'd shoon, and filler studs,  
 And a' the lads are courting at her.  
 Courting at her, &c.

In came Frank, wi' his lang legs,  
 Gar'd a' the stairs play clitter clatter ;  
 Had awa, young men, he begs,  
 For, by my sooth I will be at her.  
 Courting at her, &c.

# Tibby Fowler.

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Violin

Lively

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Courting at her, wooing at her, feeking at her, canna get her;

Filthy elf, its for her pelf, That a' the lads are wooing at her.