

Stottin Doon the Waal

Johnny Handle

Stottin Doon the Waal (Johnny Handle)

Todayâ€™s Friday pay day and the fyece will soon be off,
And aa'm glad the week is ended thereâ€™s nae doot.
For we'll ride and draw wor pay and then we'll be away,
Get wor dinner, put wor claithes on, and gan oot.

Chorous

And its stottin doon the waal,
Stottin doon the waal,
Friday neet is never quite complete,
Unless aa get me sup,
And Aa'm feelin me way alang hyeme,
Iâ€™ll be stottin doon the ropeworks waal.

Now a gaan doon tae the corner, and there ah meets the lads,
And we're gan into the "Penny Wet" fur a sup.
And we gets oot the bones, and the tanners start tae flee,
Fur when yer suppin ye never knaa yer luck.

But later on again, when we're feelin wersels lowsed,
We take wursels doon tae the "Mem".
As we prance around the floor, thereâ€™s many a chance tae score,
And roond the neet off tekkin a lass hyeme.

Last Friday Aa did weel wiâ€™ little Nancy Broon,
Ya know her faither works in Fowerth West.
As Aa was standin in the door, and a thowt te de a bit more,
He opened it up and ye'll guess where Aa went next.

He sent us stottin â€¦..

Written 1959. A typical pitladâ€™s Friday night out. The wall is the long ropeworks wall at Wallsend, and the pit - the Rising Sun Colliery. The Penny Wet is a pub, and the "Mem"â€™, a dance hall "the Memorial Hall.

Lyrics Submitted by Phil Harley

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>