

Dusty Miller

Jack Straw

Hey, the dusty Miller,
And his dusty coat,
He will win a shilling,
Or he win a groat
Dusty was the coat,
Dusty was the colour,
Dusty was the kiss
That I gat frae the Miller. Hey the dusty Miller,
And his dusty sack;
Leeze me on the calling
Fills the dusty peck:
Fills the dusty peck,
Brings the dusty silver
I wad gae my coatie
For the dusty Miller.

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