

# Leaboy's Lassie

Mary Black

First when I came to the town  
They called me young and bonny  
Now they've changed my name  
Called me the leaboy's honey.I'll dye my petticoats red  
And I'll face them with a yellow  
I'll tell the dyester lads  
That the leaboys I've to follow.It's over hills and dales  
And over dikes and ditches  
Say will I like the lad  
Who wears the moleskin breechesThe black horse draws the cart  
And he's as proud as any  
Say will I like the lad  
That drives them on so cannyFeather beds are fine  
And painted rooms are bonny  
But I would leave them all  
To jog away with johnnyOh, for saturday night  
It's I that'll see my dearie  
He'll come whistlin' in  
When I am tired and weary.First when I came to the town  
They called me proud and saucy  
Now they've changed my name  
Called me the leaboy's lassie.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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