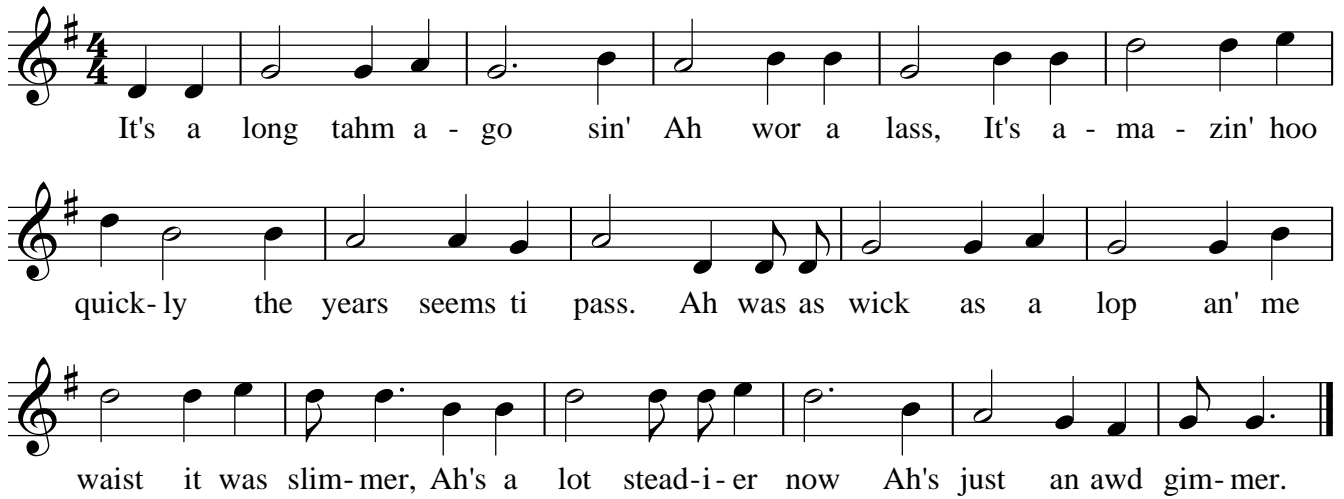


The Old Gimmer

Written and sung by
John Greaves

TYG 124



It's a long tahn a - go sin' Ah wor a lass, It's a - ma - zin' hoo
quick-ly the years seems ti pass. Ah was as wick as a lop an' me
waist it was slim-mer, Ah's a lot stead-i-er now Ah's just an awd gim-mer.

1. It's a long tahn ago sin' Ah wor a lass,
It's amazin' hoo quickly the years seems ti pass.
Ah was as wick as a lop an' me waist it was slimmer, (lively as a flea)
Ah's a lot steadier now Ah's just an awd gimmer. (ewe)
2. Of lads there were scores when Ah was just twenty,
But Ah wanted bett(h)er and of tahn there seemed plenty;
Ah wanted mink coats and dahmonds all a-shimmer,
But they nivver come so Ah's left an awd gimmer.
3. Ah tossed back me cols and rolled me dark eyes, (curls)
Cawf-eeaded lads followed with ogles and sighs;
Yes I 'ad 'em all there when me ankles was t(h)rimmer,
But Ah goes like Ah's got foot-rot now Ah's an awd gimmer.
4. Young Walter come round from up at the 'all,
Took me out in 'is Rolls all to the 'unt ball,
But 'is wife seeun fun' out an' the view she took was dimmer;
She says, "You're stoppin' with me sae leave off that awd gimmer."
5. Ah could 'ev 'ad bairns but seems Ah've got neean,
There's nay-yan ti talk ti when day's work is deean.
The years roll on by an' the future looks grimmer,
As ivvrybody's pet-lamb becomes an awd gimmer.
6. Ah went tiv a whist-d(h)rave last Set(h)erda' neet.
Awd Billy 'e smiled at me just more than polite.
'E's nobbut three-score and of hope there's a glimmer;
'E's just the reight tup ti run with an awd gimmer.