

The Lyke Wake Dirge (Version 2)

TYG 86

Tune: Dave Hillery (Cleveland Version)

This ya neet, this ya neet, Ivver -y neet an' all,

Fire an' fleet an' can - n - le leet, An' Christ tak up thy soul.

1. VERSE: This ya neet, this ya neet,
CHORUS: Ivvery neet an' all,
VERSE: Fire an' fleet an' cannle leet,
CHORUS: An' Christ tak up thy soul.
2. When thoo frae hence away art passed, etc
To Whinny-moor thoo comes at last, etc
3. If ivver thoo gave owther hosen or shoon,
Clap thee doon an' put 'em on.
4. Bud if hosen or shoon thoo nivver gave neean,
T'winnies'll prick thee sair ti t' bean.
5. Frae Whinny-moor if thoo may'st pass,
To t' Brig o' Dreed thoo'll come at last.
6. If ivver thoo gave o' thy siller an' gowd,
At t' Brigg o' Dreed thoo'll find foothold.
7. Bud if siller an' gowd thoo nivver gave neean,
Thoo'll doon doon tumble toward hell fleames.
8. Frae Brigg o' Dreed if thoo may'st pass,
To t' fleames o' hell thoo come at last.
9. If ivver thoo gave owther bite or sup,
T' fleames'll nivver catch thee up.
10. Bud if bite or sup thoo nivver gave neean,
T' fleames'll bon thee sair ti t' bean.

CODA: This ya neet, this ya neet,
Ivvery neet an' all.