

The Lyke Wake Dirge (Version 1)

TYG 85

First and last verses:



This ae_ neet, this ae neet, A - ny neet and_ all. Fire an' fleet an'-

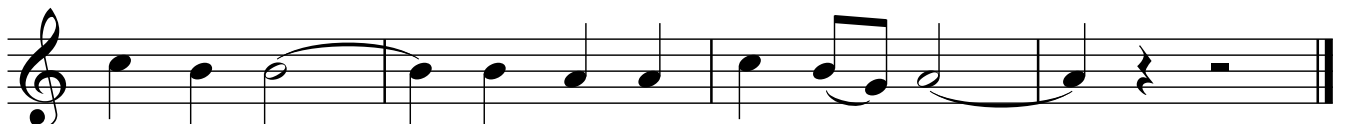
Other verses:



can - dle - leet_____ And Christ re - ceive thy_ soul. If thou from



here our wake has passed, A - ny neet and_ all. To Whin - ny Moor thou



comes - at last._____ And Christ re - ceive thy_ soul._____

Lyrics



1. This ae neet, this ae neet,
Any neet and all.
Fire an' fleet an' candleleet
And Christ receive thy soul.
2. If thou from here our wake has passed,
Any neet etc.
To Whinny Moor thou comes at last.
And Christ recieve etc.
3. And if ever thou gavest hosen or shoen,
Then sit ye down and put them on.
4. But if hosen or shoen thou ne'er gav'st nane,
The whinny will prick thee to thy bare bane.
5. And if ever thou gavest meat or drink,
The fire will never make thee shrink.
6. But if meat nor drink thou ne'er gav'st nane,
The fire will burn thee to thy bare bane.
7. And if thou from here our wake has passed,
To Purgatory fire thou com'st at last.

Repeat first stanza