

## Redpath Jean

### "A Wee Bird Cam Tae My Apron"

Visit "[A Wee Bird Cam Tae My Apron](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A WEE BIRD CAM' TAE MY APRON

It fell on a morning, a morning in May

My faither's cows they a' went astray

I loutit me down and the heather was gay

And a burr stack tae my apron

Wi' a rye doo a dum, wi' a rye doo a day

Wi' a rye doo a dum, wi' a rye doo a day

Wi' a rye doo a dum, wi' a rye doo a day

A wee bird cam' tae my apron

Oh aince my apron it was wide

But noo my knees it scarce can hide

And oh the grief that I've tae bide

When I look tae my apron

Oh aince my apron it was new

But noo it's gotten another hue

But noo it's gotten another hue

There's a braw lad below my apron

I saw my faither on the stair

Combing doon his yellow hair

Says, "What is it that ye've got in there?"

Sae well rowed aneath yer apron"

It's neither vagabond nor loon  
He's the best stay-maker in the toon  
And he's made me a stomacher to bear up my goon  
And I rowed aneath my apron  
I saw my mother on the stair  
Combing doon her yellow hair  
Says, "What is that ye've got in there  
Sae wee rowed aneath yer apron?"  
It is my mantle and my shirt  
I had nae will tae daidle it  
I had nae will tae daidle it  
And I rowed it aneath my apron  
As I was going doon the street  
My siller slippers on my feet  
Oh aye my freends I'd ill-well tae meet  
And my braw lad rowed aneath my apron  
@baby @clothes @Scots @bawdy  
sung by Jean Redpath  
filename[ BIRDAPRN  
SF  
===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

Visit [Redpath Jean](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.