

Yorkshire Plough Boy

**Twas early yan morning at brek of the day
The young cocks was crowin' the farmer did say
Rise up me young fellas, rise up wi good will
For yer 'osses yants summat their bellies ti fill**

Chorus

**Wi me toora lai oora lai oora lai ay
What have you been doin this long summer's day
Why you ain't plowed an acre ahll sweer an ahll vow
Cos yer damned idle fellas as follers the plough**

**Its fowr in the morning an breakfast time now
And welcome it is i'll sweer an i'll vow
We've eggs an we've bread and a lump of ould sow
For we're damend ungary fellas as follers the plough.**

Chorus

**Its five in the morning and out to the field
And plentiful arvest in time it will yield
We curry our osses and tekk em in tow
Cos we're damned clever fella s as follers the plough**

Chorus

**Now its come eventide and our day it will end
Its down to the ale house to towst an ould friend
Put a gallon of pint pots all in a straight row
Foe we're damned thosty fellas as follers the plough**

chorus