

ROTHSEA-O

Irish

D Whistle

On New Year's Eve in Glas - gow town when all we had was
half a crown, A bunch of us thought we'd prowl a - round And find some fun in
Roth - sea - O. We wan - dered down Vic - tor - i - a street; We did - n't care much for
snow or sleet And at half - past-two, with ach - ing feet We found our - selves in Roth - sea - O. A fill - a
me do, a fill - a me - day A fill - a me do, me dad - dy O. A fill - a me do, a fill - a me
day. The day we went to Roth - sea - O.

This young fellow here who's a bit of a lout
Said he'd treat us all to a pint of stout
So as quick as we could we all set out
To find a pub in Rothsea-O.
Says he, "Me lads, I'd like to sing."
Says I, "You'll not do such a thing."
Says he, "Clear the room and make a ring
And I'll fight yous all in Rothsea-O."

We had to find a place to sleep,
We were all too drunk to even creep,
So we found a place that was really cheap
In a boarding house in Rothsea-O.
We all settled down to take our ease
When somebody happened for to sneeze
And wakened half a million fleas
And all the bugs in Rothsea-O.

There were several different kinds of pests,
And the ran and jumped inside our vests,
They got in our beards and built their nests
And cried, "Hurrah for Rothsea-O."
Says I, "I think we'll head for home."
And we swore we never more would roam,
We're scratching still as we sing this poem
Of the night we spent in Rothsea-O.