

# Robin Williamson, The Poacher's Song

Words and music RW 1978

Wake up Jamie strike a light  
For while you were lying dreaming  
I've been up the waterside  
All with the gaff and the lantern  
But the bailiff he's a restless man  
and terrible light in sleeping  
His dogs did bark and his guns did bang  
and damn but he had me running

and if the bailie comes today  
Inquiring for a salmon  
That maybe might have swum this way  
Snagged onto someone's arm  
Just grit your teeth and squint your eyes  
He'll likely think you're smiling  
and take your hat into your hand  
and bid the man good morning  
Oh, aye, oh, aye, bid the man good morning

Invite him in for scones and tea  
and laugh at all his joking  
No need at all to let him see  
What's up the chimney smoking  
and if he should inquire for me  
For me or Johnny Brady  
We've been away working several days  
and we'll not be back till Friday  
Oh, aye, oh, aye, bid the man good morning  
Oh, aye, oh, aye, bid the man good morning