

# Elsie Marley

Di ye ken El - - - sie  
Mar - ley, hin-ny, The wife \_ that sells the bar - ley hin-ny? She  
lost \_\_\_ her pock - et and all \_\_\_ her mon - ey A  
back o' the bush i' the gar - - den hinn - - y  
El - - sie Mar - - ley's grown \_\_\_ so fine \_\_\_ She  
won't get up to serve \_\_\_ the swine, \_\_\_ But  
lies in bed till eight \_ or nine Di ye ken El - sie Mar-ley, hin - ny

Chorus:

Di ye ken Elsie Marley, hinny?  
The wife that sells the barley, hinny?  
She lost her pocket and all of her money  
A back o' the bush i' the garden, hinny.

Verses:

Elsie Marley's grown so fine  
She won't get up to serve the swine,  
But lies in bed till eight or nine,  
Di ye ken Elsie Marley, hinny?

Elsie Marley is so neat,  
It's hard for one to walk the street  
But every lad and lass ye meet,  
Cries "Di ye ken Elsie Marley, hinny?"

Elsie Marley wore a straw hat  
But now she's gotten a velvet cap,  
The Lambton lads mun pay for that.  
Di ye ken Elsie Marley, hinny?