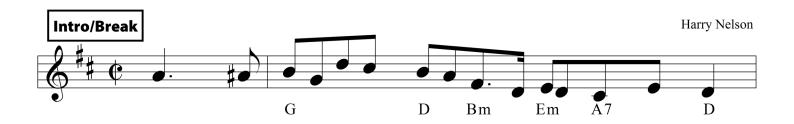
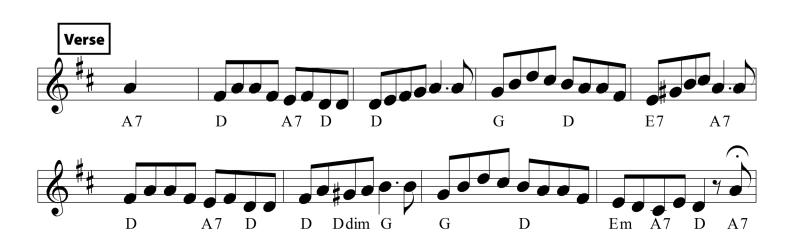
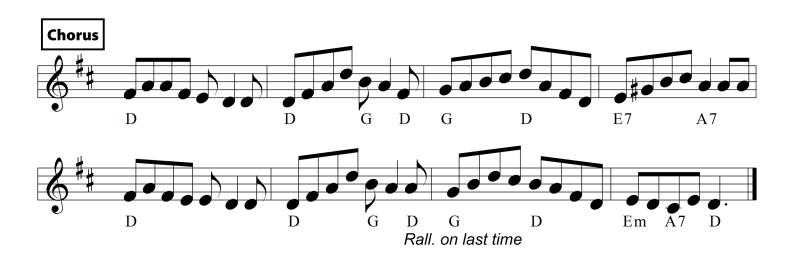
ALEC - Hev Ye Seen Wor Jimmy







Aa've lost that little son o' mine, Aa've hunted up an' doon.
Since ten o' clock this morning Aa've been aall around the toon.
Aa wonder where he's wander'd te. Aa wonder where he's gyen.
Aa wish Aa had me bonny bairn, aye safe an' soond at hyem.

CHORUS

Oh! Hev ye seen wor Jimmy? Tell me me canny hinny.
Oh tell us if ye've seen him or he'll surely drive me mad
Wi' the aaful life he leads me, he tries an' sairly grieves me.
Will anybody tell me if they've seen me little lad?

2 Noo he nivvor cares for ga'in te skeul, he always plays the "Wag",

An' smokes a farden clay pipe, wi' haaf an oonce o' shag, The pest of aall the neybourhood. he thinks hissel' a man, From morn till neet he gets in aall mischief that he can.

CHORUS

He pinches aall the marbles from the bairns aboot the street;
Nee matter what Aa say te him, he'll not come in at neet,
He tears greet holes in aall his claes, he myeks ma poor heart ache,
There is nee doot, when he's aboot, wor Jimmy tyeks the cake

CHORUS