

The Brae's O' Broo

Greig~Duncan 3-443

Emma first heard this song on the CD accompanying Katherine Campbell's book, 'Songs From North-East Scotland'. It's a very gentle look at changing times in rural NE Scotland.

Get up get up ye lazy loons
Get up an waur them a man
For the Braes o Broo are ill tae ploo
They're roch an reesky a man

*But the plooman laddie's my delight
And the plooman laddie loos me
Fan a the rest gang tae their bed
The plooman comes tae see me*

Well he's ta'en up his owsen gaud
An it sets him weel to ca man
He's laid it o'er the owsen bow
Says Scurry come awa man

What think ye o oor ploomen noo
Wi their high-cuttin ploods and a man?
But it wasna sae ance in a day
When the wooden pleuchie ploo'd a man

What think ye o oor fairmers noo
Wi their binders ane and a man?
But it wasna sae ance in a day
When the plooman shure it a man

What think ye o oor fairmers noo
Wi their thrashin mulls and a man?
But it wasna sae ance in a day
When the plooman threesh it a man

What think ye o oor lasses noo
Wi their bicycles sae braw man?
But it wasna sae ance in a day
That widna dee at a man

It's I will wash my plooman's hose
And I'll brush his dubby sheen man
An I'll maybe be a plooman's wife
Or a thae days be deen man

ance in a day=once upon a time
ane and a=one and all
ane=one
awa=away, move, go
bow=wooden yoke
braes=hills
braw=fine, handsome
dee=do
deen=finished, ended
dubby=muddy
fan=when
gaud=goad
lasses=girls, women
loons=boys, men
loos=loves
noo=now
oor=our
owsen=oxen
pleuch/pleuchie=plough
ploo=plough
ploo'd=ploughed
reesky=marshy
roch=rough
sheen=shoes
shure=did shear, sheared
tae=to
ta'en=taken
thae=those
threese=did thrash, thrashed
wasna=was not
waur=get the better of
widna=would not