

The Morpeth Lodgings

We want ye lads o' Dudley
Te come and lend an ear
An hear o' gratis lodgins
For getting ower much beer
How just for fun and frolic once
Aa went to Seaton Born
But wi the full intention
That I sober wad return

***Wi not a thowt o' Morpeth
Wi not a thowt o' Morpeth
Wi not a thowt o' Morpeth
Nor a fortneet's work for nowt.***

Aa met some friends in Seaton Born
And friendship for te prove
We agreed te wet wor whistles
Se we aall jest made a move
Straight te the nearest public
We had glasses three or fower
And there we sat and blethered till
Aa fairly dozzint ower.

*Wi not a thowt o' Morpeth
Wi not a thowt o' Morpeth
Wi not a thowt o' Morpeth
Nor a fortneet's work for nowt.*

Aa cam oot fra the ale hoose
And lost byeth friends and feet
And know'd nowt til a man in blue
Picked me up in the street
But for the help he gave iss
A bit paper browt te say
He wad meet me at the Moot Haal Court
Upon a certain day

***Twass then Aa thowt o' Morpeth
Twass then Aa thowt o' Morpeth
Twass then Aa thowt o' Morpeth
And its fortneet's work for nowt.***

Aa went just cos Aa couldn't help't
Was telt Aa had te pay
A fine of one pund ten an two
But didn't know the way
What for? Because Aa hadn't it
When te me greet amaze

They paid me fare te Morpeth
Fund me fare for fowerteen days.

*Twass then Aa thowt o' Morpeth
Twass then Aa thowt o' Morpeth
Twass then Aa thowt o' Morpeth
And its fortneet's work for nowt.*

They sought iss oot a change o' clathes
Se kind like is their way
Tiv aall the guests that they invite
Is lent a suit o' grey
Wi a pair o' handsome stockings
Of aall colours black te white
One shoe a half mile ower lang
And the t'other just as tight

***Oh dear, Aa think o' Morpeth
Oh dear, Aa think o' Morpeth
Oh dear, Aa think o' Morpeth
And its fortneet's work for nowt.***

With skilly Aa got very smart
Lass-like about the waist
But with the operation
Though at nights Aa could not rest
And what with teasin oakum
Me fingers were aall sair
For sic-like things ye hev te de
Te pay for gratis fare

*Oh dear, Aa think o' Morpeth
Oh dear, Aa think o' Morpeth
Oh dear, Aa think o' Morpeth
And its fortneet's work for nowt.*

Aa got the two weeks finished
But by me picks Aa swear
If Aa live til Morpeth's swalley'd up
Aa winnet de it ne mair
And aal ye lads'll hev te mind
Afore ye lift a pot
That the Act is varry stringent
And the Morpeth skilly's not

***We'll bid adieu te Morpeth
Aye, we'll bid farewell te Morpeth
We'll say ta-ta te Morpeth
And its fortneet's work for nowt***