

As I Came in by Fisherrow

D C G

As I cam' in by Fish - er - row, Mus - sel - burgh was

D C G D

near me: I threw off my mus - sel - pock And court - ed with my dear - y.

Chorus:

G Am G D G

Up — stairs, — doon — stairs, — Tim - mer stairs — fears me, I thought it wrong to

Am G C G D

lie my lane When I'm sae near my dear - y.

1. As I cam' in by Fisherrow,
Musselburgh was near me:
I threw off my musselpock
And courted with my deary.

Chorus:
Up stairs, doon stairs,
Timmer stairs fears me,
I thought it wrong to lie my lane
When I'm sae near my deary.

2. O had your apron bidden doon,
The kirk wad ne'er hae kend it,
But since the word's gane through the toon,
My dear, I canna mend it.

3. But ye maun mount the cutty-stool
And I maun mount the pillar,
And that's the way the poor folks dae,
Because they hae nae siller.