

Verse 2

We'll mak our maut and we'll brew our drink, We'll laugh, sing and rejoice, man; And mony braw thanks to the meikle black deil That danced awa wi' th'exciseman

Chorus

Verse 3

There's threesome reels there's foursome reels There's hornpipes and strathspeys, man But the ae best dance e'er cam to the land was 'The deil's awa wi th'exciseman'

Chorus