

THA COT ON ZALZBURY PLAAIN

Me fiather is a shepherd bwold,
 An lives on Zalzburgy Plaain;
Vrim marn till nite he tends his sheep,
 In wind, an starm, an rain;
Tho loanely be his humble lot,
 He nevir do complaain,
Var zweet contentment vills tha cot
 Away on Zalzburgy Plaain !

CHORUS

O tha leetle thatch roof cot,
 Wur happiness da reign;
Of ael plazin in tha wordle gie I
 Tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

Me mother, dear, God bless her heart,
 Wat she've a done vor I
Da meak me heart rise in me brist,
 An tears rin in me eye;
Var wen I left me happy wom
 Wat woe an bitter pain
Did vill er up tha day I left
 Tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

O tha leetle thatch roof cot,
 Wur happiness da reign;
Of ael plazin in tha wordle gie I
 Tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

A brawny zailor bwold I'm now,
I've brav'd tha starmy sea,
In a man-a-war, ta zarve me Queen,
Likewise me countery;
An offen in tha zilent nite,
Apon tha voamin main,
Wat drames av com into me yead
Of tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

O tha leetle thatch roof cot,
Wur happiness da reign;
Of ael plazin in tha wordle gie I
Tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

I've zailed aelroun tha wordle twice,
I've bin in every clime,
I've had zim crosses, an I've had
Zim pleasures in me time;
Bit this I zays amang it ael,
Tha pleasures an tha pain,
Tha bright gem that wur uppermwest
Wur tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

O tha leetle thatch roof cot,
Wur happiness da reign;
Of ael plazin in tha wordle gie I
Tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

Bit now me time is draaen on,
An in a year or two
I'll be discharged, an then I'll get
A pinchin as me due;
To shipmeats then I'll bid varewell

Varewell ta ocean's main;
Here's hoff ta get another berth
In tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain.

O tha leetle thatch roof cot,
Wur happiness da reign;
Of ael plazin in tha wordle gie I
Tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

An ah ! wat joy till be var I
Ta greet me parients kine;
Ta rove about in thay woold haunts
I now can caal ta mine;
Ta veel I'm vree of ael tha wordle,
Once mwore a Wiltshire swain;
Ta live, an die, an raste me bwounes,
Near tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !

O tha leetle thatch roof cot,
Wur happiness da reign;
Of ael plazin in tha wordle gie I
Tha cot on Zalzburgy Plaain !