**If It Wisnae Fur Yer Wellies**

**If it wisnae fur yer wellies
where wid ye be?
You'd be in the hoaspital
or in-firmary.
Cause you wid hae a dose o’ the flu
or even pleur-asie,
if ye didnae hiv yer feet in yer wellies!**

Oh wellies they are wonderful,
Oh wellies they are swell.
Cause they keep out the watter,
and they keep in the smell.
When yer sittin’ in a room,
you can always tell, when some buddy takes aff their wellies.

**Chorus**

When yer oot walking in the country wi a bird
And yer strolling ower the fields
Just like a fermers herd
And some’dy shouts "Keep aff the grass"
And you think how absurd
Squelch! You find why fermers a’ wear wellies

**Chorus**

Fishermen and firemen, theres farmers an a’
Theres men oot digging ditches
And working in the snaw
This country, wid grind tae a halt
And no a thing would gro
If it wisnae fur the workers an’ their wellies

**Chorus**