**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**