Rabbit Pie

Written and sung by John Greaves



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 When Ah was a lad on Ramsdaleside, Not much ti eeat they did provide, Some fatty bacon, an awd deead yow, A sup o' milk from t' little roan cow, And we lived on rabbit pie.

CHORUS: It's rabbit pie, rabbit pie, it's allus rabbit pie, oh aye, Rabbit pie, rabbit pie, it's rabbit pie or die.

2. We 'ad it hot, we 'ad it cawd,
With piecrust soft an' piecrust 'ard,
We 'ad it at dinner, we 'ad it at tea,
We 'ad it at break'ast, believe you, me.
I hated rabbit pie!

CHORUS

3. Me father were allus out wi't' gun, Wi' sniggles an' dogs 'e 'ad great fun, Sometimes 'e'd fill an eight-stean sack; We'd devils ti skin when 'e got back, Ti mak oor rabbit pie.

CHORUS

4. Ah went ti t' Ives ti thresh some wheeat; Ah thowt she'd give us beef ti eeat; Me heart did sink when she did say, "Ah've med you lads a t(h)reat tiday, Ah've med a rabbit pie!"

CHORUS

5. Noo there's not monny rabbits out at sea, Sae Ah joins up inti t' Royal Navy; But thowts is with me night an' day, A nightmare just weean't go away; Ah dream of rabbit pie.

CHORUS

6. So it's rabbits young an' rabbits awd, Rabbits 'ot an rabbits cawd, Rabbits tender an' rabbits tough, We thank thee, Lord, we've 'ad enough, Enough of rabbit pie.

CHORUS