

Barnsley Anthem

TYG 69

We're all dahn in t' cel-lar-'oil where muck slarts on t' win-ders, We've
used all us coil up and we're reight dahn t'ot cin-ders If
bum-bail-iff comes 'e'll nev-er finnd us, Cos we're
all dahn in t' cell-ar oil where muck slarts on t' wind-ers.

1. We're all dahn in t' cellar-'oil where muck slarts on t' winders,
We've used all us coil up and we're reight dahn to t' cinders;
If bum-bailiff comes 'e'll never finnd us,
Cos we're all dahn in t' cellar-'oil where muck slarts on t' winders.
2. We're all dahn in t' cellar-'oil where muck slarts on t' winders,
Door-'oil's wide oppen as it's oft bin afoorer;
Fire-'oil it's nearly reight chock full o' cinders,
An t' wife she's aht callin' wi' t' neighbour next doer,
Cos we're all dahn in t' cellar-'oil where muck slarts on t' winders.
3. We're all dahn in t' cellar-'oil where muck slarts on t' winders,
Door-'oil's blocked up wi' ashes an' cinders;
When t' chap comes for t' rent, will 'e be able to finnd us?
Ma comes wi' t' rollin' pin, Pa wi' t' berlinders,
When we're all dahn in t' cellar-'oil where muck slarts on t' winders.