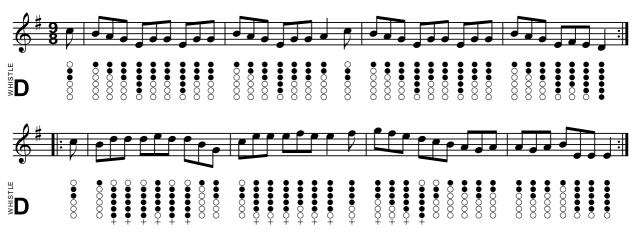
The Fair of Bellaghy The Swaggering Jig



- 1. I went to the fair of Bellaghy,
 I bought a wee swag of a pig,
 I gathered it up in my arms,
 and danced the swaggering jig.
 And it's high to the top of the heather,
 and high to the but of the sprig,
 and high to the bonnie wee lassie
 who danced the swaggering jig.
- 2. As I went to the fair of Bellaghy,
 I bought a wee slip of a pig,
 and being down by the poor house,
 I whistled the swaggering jig.
 And it's high to the cups and the saucers,
 and high to the butter and bread,
 and high to the bonnie wee lassie
 who danced the swaggering jig.
- 3. I being down by the poor house, I whistled so loud and so shrill, I made all the fairies to tremble that lived around Corcoran's hill. And it's high to the top of the heather and high to the but of the sprig, and high to the bonnie wee lassie who danced the swaggering jig.

