

Tattie Picking October 1967



*Well Bill this is to say goodbye,
For tattie time is o'er;
You won't be going to Kirrie,
With the 'bogey' any more.*



*Now that your tatties are all in,
Have some pity for poor me;
For I am just beginning,
The tattie time you see.*

*Now that the season's at an end,
I'm sure you will be glad;
But you have done real well this year,
As Gaffer of the squad.*



*Before we plough our tatties out,
WE have to pull each shaw;
So spare a thought for me my friend,
And bring along some straw.*

*Although we've had our ups and downs,
This tattie time's been fun;
You really are a jolly sport,
To be the farmer's son.*



*Well it's with a struggle, Bill,
We end this tattie time;
It's also been a struggle,
For me to end this rhyme.*

*You show no airs and graces,
You never make a fuss;
It's fine to feel at tattie time,
That you are one of us.*



*But we have had a happy time,
A'working here for you;
So this comes with best wishes from,
Your faithful bogey crew.*

By Eila Webster

