

The Deil's Awa' Wi' the Exciseman

Robert Burns

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1. The deil came fiddlin' thro' the town,
and he danced awa' wi' the exciseman,
And ilka wife cried, "Auld Mahoun,
I wish you luck wi' the prize, man."

**The deil's awa', the deil's awa',
the deil's awa-wi' the exciseman,
He's danced awa', he's danced awa'
- he's danced awa' wi' the exciseman!**

2. We'll mak our maut and brew our drink,
we'll laugh an' sing an' rejoice, man.
And mony braw thanks to the meickle black deil
that danced awa' wi' the exciseman.
3. There's threesome reels and foursome reels,
there's hornpipes an' strathspeys, man.
But the ay best dance e'er came to the land
was "The deil's awa' wi' the exciseman".