Bellaghy Fair

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I went to the fair at Bellaghy,
I bought a wee swad of a pig,
I got it all up in my arms, and
Danced the "Swaggering Jig.
    Then it's Hi! for the top o' the heather and
    Hi! for the root of the sprig, And
    Hi! for the bonny wee lassie
    That danced the Swaggering Jig.

As I went to the fair at Bellaghy
I bought a wee slip o' a pig
And as I was passing the poorhouse
I whistled the Swaggering Jig
    Then it's Hi! for the cups and the saucers, and
    Hi! for the butter and bread, and
    Hi! for the bonny wee lassie
    That danced the Swaggering Jig.

As I being down by the poorhouse
I whistled so loud and so shrill
I made all the fairies fo tremble
That lived near McLoughrim Hill
    Then it's Hi! for the cups and the saucers, and
    Hi! for the butter and bread, and
    Hi! for the bonny wee lassie
    That danced the Swaggering Jig.

From Songs of the people, Henry
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