Aiken Drum



There came a man to our town,

His name was Aiken Drum.

(Chorus) And he played upon a ladle, A ladle a ladle, And he played upon a ladle And his name was Aiken Drum.

His hat was made o' the guid roast beef ...

His coat was made o' the haggis bag ...

His buttons were made o' the baubeee baps ...