

Where hast thou been since I saw thee? On Ilkley Moor bar t'at! Where hast thou been since I saw thee? Where hast thou been since I saw thee?

On Ilkley Moor bah t'at! On Ilkley Moor bah t'at! On Ilkley Moor bah t'at!

Thou've been-a-courting Mary-Jane....

Thou'st going to catch thy death of cold....

Then we shall have to bury thee....

Then t'worms shall come and eat thee up....

Then ducks shall come and eat up t'worms....

Then we shall come and eat up ducks....

Then we shall all have eaten thee....

Then we will have our loved ones back....