

IN THE GUID AULD DAYS O' THE LOTHIAN MINES
 PLENTY OF COAL, PROSPEROUS TIMES
 ROARIN' FIRES, A WARMIN' GLOW
 BAIRNS PLAYIN' GAMES WI' A BA' ON MINERS' ROW
 IN THE GUID AULD DAYS O' THE LOTHIAN MINES

IN THE GUID AULD DAYS YE BEGAN YER SHIFT
 A PICK AND A SHOVEL , A HARD DAY'S GRAFT
 NAE SUN OR RAIN NOR STARRY NIGHT
 IN AN UNDERWORLD OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHT
 IN THE GUID AULD DAYS O' THE LOTHIAN MINES
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WHEN WORK WAS DONE AND YE HAD A DROUTH
 A STROLL WI' YER MATES ON THE NANCY TEUCH
 A PINT OR THREE, A SAUNTER HAME
 AND SOON ENOUGH IT WAS TIME TAE RISE AGAIN
 IN THE GUID AULD DAYS O' THE LOTHIAN MINES
 IN THE GUID AULD DAYS O' THE LOTHIAN MINES,
 ROUGH DIAMONDS

YE WORKED AND TOILED WI' YER FELLOW MAN
 WI' LOYAL WOMEN CLOSE AT HAND
 BONDS WERE STRONG IN PEACE OR STRIFE
 AND THE WORLD COULD NEVER COMPREHEND THE LIFE
 IN THE GUID AULD DAYS O' THE LOTHIAN MINES
 IN THE GUID AULD DAYS O' THE LOTHIAN MINES,
 ROUGH DIAMONDS

MA GRANDA WIS A SKINNY LAD WHEN HE WENT DOON THE MINE
 HE ENDED WI' A RASPIN' COUGH AND HOASTY KIST LIKE A' THE REST
 AN EMPTY SHELL WORN OOT AFORE HIS TIME
 ROUGH DIAMONDS , ROUGH DIAMONDS

SMEATON, EMILY AND THE GORE
 MOAT AND CLONDYKE ARE NO MORE
 SLEEPY TOONS, THE PITS LONG GONE
 AN WHO IS PININ' NOW FOR THEIR RETURN
 HOW MANY MOURN FOR THE LOTHIAN MINES
 HOW MANY YEARN FOR THE LOTHIAN MINES
 THE GUID AULD DAYS AND THE LOTHIAN MINES
 ROUGH DIAMONDS, ROUGH DIAMONDS

Nancy Teuch= a local leisure pathway
 hoasty kist= wheezy chest
 drouth= thirst