



# MIGLDI MAGLDI LYRICS



Fine and pleasant is the Smithy,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 In its blazing brilliant glory,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 With the smith as black as evil,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 Making music upon the anvil.  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.



Fine and pleasant is the hurry,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 In the evening to the Smithy,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 When the frost and snow are biting,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 And the roaring fire inviting.  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.



Fine and pleasant is the vigil  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 For the sparks about the anvil,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 There is music in the clamour  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 Of the deftly wielded hammer.  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.



Fine and pleasant now attending  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 To the stubborn iron bending,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 Tink, tink, tink – enlarge, -diminish,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 One, two, three, four, five and finish.  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.



Fine and pleasant is the Smithy,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 Is to hear the song and story,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 In a crowd of fine good fellows,  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.  
 'Round the droning, panting bellows.  
 Miggledee maggledee, hey, now, now.

