

**“An Venyn y’n Kota Melyn”/“The Woman in the Yellow Coat” by Jill Thomas**

Know 'er do ee tha woman in a yella cooat  
Down Stret an Varghas where they'm cutting a droke?  
Where Cormac's beys do fit up the drains  
So all we up-along can put on the mains.

See er ave ee she in tha 'igh viz jacket  
Down the street where they'm making some racket?  
Road drill, drots and Cormac's gang of blokes  
Take all day to fill they deep drokes.

Erd it ave ee, she there in tha yella jacket  
I 'ear she she do earn a bravish packet.  
Corse you do know tha in our day  
There wadn no such thing as equal pay.

But look at that there maid in a yella coat  
She can do the job like any bloke.  
I'll tell ee,Pard, twadn like that in our day  
I took ome to my missis all my pay.

I'd say ere missis 'I've worked some ard  
From dawn to dusk in 'arvey's Yard'.  
I'd put on the table my pay packet  
And I never 'ad no 'igh viz jacket.

Come es on , I'll tell ee Pard  
I worked 9-5 down 'arveys yard.  
There wad'n no woman in a yella cooat  
Getting up my nawse or down my throat