Dialect Alphabet

A is for 'ansome, you knaw w'at I'm tellin'; Faace all washed an' scenty smellin'.

B is fer **backsyfore** – that's the wrong way 'round, You'll knaw w'at I'm tellin' I'll be bound.

C is fer chacks, tha's yer cheeks an' all that, Some folks' is thin while others others is all fat!

D stands fer **dishwasher** – no not the kitchen machine But fer the Pied Wagtail all prinkly an' clean.

E is fer **edden** – tha's isn't, ayse it is, Whether 'e is er isn't daun't git in a tiz.

F stands fer **fitty**, done to a tee, as they do say, 'Err sittin' by the fire at the end ov a long day.

G says **gaggled** like when yer covered in mud, Err like childern w'en stirrin' choc'late pud.

H oh! Tha's fer **hedgey boar** the dear lil' chap, Who hides in the gard'n an' loves milk te lap.

I is like w'en yer really in a stank
Up te yer shoulders an' caan't reach the bank.

J has te be **Jannard**, tha's the pretty li'le starlin' Some people 'ate them, others call 'em Darling.

K looks promisin' 'cause **keenly** comes te mind, W'en things are **keenly** success is close behind.

L stands fer LAPPY, tha's drink of course, Some drink very little others drink like a horse!

M 'as got te be fer **Maids** you take them courtin,' They love te go dancin' an' gen'lly go cavortin'.

N reminds me ov people that are outright **neary**, Tight with their money that they love so dearly.

O tha's fer w'at wus knawn as Old man's Bucks, Where they streamed fer tin an' loaded en inte trucks.

P's got te be fer **Proper Job**, you knaw w'at I mane, A good job well done an' tidied up nice an' clane.

 \mathbf{Q} this 'as got te be fer **quail** – like w'en you're ill An' ever 'opin' somebody's got the right pill.

R is fer **Ran-Tan** like w'en you're out on the gad, Havin' a nice time an' feelin' rather glad.

S has got to be fer dear ol' Saffron Caake, Gold in colour like mawther used to maake.

T tha's fer Tongue-Pie, we've all 'ad some ov that! Mawther's tongue flyin' an' we feelin' very flat.

U stands fer **Ugly** like one who's in a bad mood; An' things is all te cock, an' ev'ry thing said is rude.

V gawt te be fer **vexed** w'en yer angry 'bout ev'rything, An' wished fer anawther day te see w'at that might bring.

W is fer wish't, you knaw, proper poorly, Not quite dead but my gosh feelin' very nearly.

X Di'lect 'ab'm got no X's if you knaw w'at I mane, So maakin' it up, a' X is merely a' 'as-been'.

Y de remind me of YAP tha's somebody wi' a lot ov tongue, Whose mouth you'd love te fill with the biggest ever bung!

Z must be fer **Zawn** or fer '**Zackly**, Not juss near 'nuff more like perzackly.

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