

MANX FOLK AWARDS 2025

26. Key Stage 3 4 & 5 – Manx Poem in English

TRAA DY LIOOAR

By Cushag

HERE'S a wicked little fella that goes among us here,
An' the wickedness that's at him is tellin' far an' near;
He's prowlin' in the haggart an' in at every dhure,
An' coaxin' an' persuadin', an' his name is Traa-dy-Liooar.

The house is all through others, the childher's late for school,
The man is spendin' all his time in lookin' for a tool,
The woman's tired tremendous with clearin' up the flure,
An' the wan that's doin' all the jeel is wicked Traa-dy-Liooar.

The fields is full of cushag, the gates is patched with gorse,
You'll hardly see the harness for the mire upon the horse;
The cows is shoutin' shockin', an' puzzlin' them for sure,
Is the waitin' doin' on them at that tejus Traa-dy-Liooar.

There's a power of foes within us, and enemies without,
But the wan that houls the candle is that little lazy lout;
So just you take an' scutch him, an' put him to the dhure,
An' never let him in again, that tejus Traa-dy-Liooar.

*dhure – door

*flure – floor

*tejus – tedious

From *Manx Melodies* 1922

LISTEN to Bill Quine recite the poem: https://youtu.be/Rt6X67Zq0Fs?si=II_xdAmcQiMkehnP