

Daor heurt gin magere billen
in ne wiede boks

Wel de waag nich smeert,
den smeert de smid

He is zo good te pas
as ne kat in n roompot

In de slachttied
stek t nich um ene wost

At r gin hoog en läeg was,
waster ôk gin stromend water

Vaar, vaar, zea de jong, doe bis
hoast net zo klook as ik

Men kan 't nich alle leu
van danke doen

Dat koomp ter oet as
haksel oet n sniezoomp