

# The Sair Finger

By Walter Wingate

You've hurt your finger?

Puir wee man!

Your pinkie? Deary me!

Noo, juist you haud it  
that wey till

I get my specs and see!

My, so it is - and there's the skelf!

Noo, dinna greet nae mair.

See there - my needle's  
gotten't out!

I'm sure that wasna sair?

And noo, to make it hale  
the morn,

Put on a wee bit saw,

And tie a bonnie hankie roun't

Noo, there na - rin awa'!

Your finger sair ana'? Ye rogue,

You're only lettin' on.

Weel, weel, then - see noo,

there ye are,

Row'd up the same as John!

