

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!

