P1

**Mince and Tatties**

**JK Annand**

I dinna like hail tatties

Pit on my plate o mince

For when I tak my denner

I eat them baith at yince.

Sae mash and mix the tatties

Wi mince into the mashin,

And sic a tasty denner

Will aye be voted ‘Smashin!

P2

**ROBIN REIDBREIST  
By J K Annand**

Robin, Robin Reidbreist,  
Happin on a brier  
Oot amang the snaw and ice,  
While I sit by the fire.  
Tell me in your bonnie sang  
That ye're my frien sae true,  
And I shall gie ye meat and drink  
The hail winter throu.

P4

**Wee Freenly Doug**

|  |
| --- |
| Wee freenly doug that rins aroon,  What cantrip's this? Get doon! Get doon!  I'm no yer maister. Hoots! gang hame!  I dinna ken ye, what's yer name?  I like the way ye cock yer lug,  Wee freenly doug.  I've clapped yer heid, noo rin awa',  What's that? Ye want to gie a paw!  Ay, dougs an' men, ma canine brither,  Are kind o' sib to ane anither,  Noo dinna bark, ye'll fricht that speug,  Wee feenly doug.  Keep aff ma knees, ye daft wee loon,  Ye'll fyle ma claes! Keep doon! keep doon!  Buscuits? I've nane. I un'erstaun';  Ye only want to lick ma haun.  There, lick awa', I'm no' a fyke,  Wee freenly tyke.  Ye'll wag yer tail aff wi' guid-natur',  Puir thing, ye're no' a bad wee cratur',  Did ye jalouse ma he'rt was wae,  An' did ye mean to mak' ma day?  Ay! glower at me, an' cock yer lug,  Wee freenly doug! |

**P5**

**The Auld Broon Troot**

**Sandy Thomas Ross**

The auld broon troot lay unner a stane,

Unner a stane lay he,

An he thocht o' the wund,

An he thocht o' the rain,

An the troot that he uist tae be.

A'm a gey auld troot, said he tae hissel,

A gey auld troot, said he,

An there's mony a queer-like

Tale A cuid tell

O' the things that hae happened tae me.

They wee-hafflin trooties are aa verra smart,

They're aa verra smert, said he,

They ken aa the rules

O' the gemm aff by hairt,

An they're no aften catched, A'll agree.

They're thinkin A'm auld an they're thinkin A'm duin,

They're thinkin A'm duin, said he,

They're thinkin A'm no

Worth the flirt o' a fin

Or the blink o' a bonnie black ee.

But A'm safe an A'm smug in ma bonnie wee neuk,

A'm safe an A'm snug, said he,

A'm the big fush that

Nae fusher can heuk,

An A'll aye be that - till A dee!

**A Man's A Man  
by Robert Burns**

P6

Is there for honest poverty  
That hings his head, and a' that?  
The coward-slave, we pass him by,  
We daur be poor for a' that!  
For a' that, and a' that,  
Our toils obscure, and a' that,  
The rank is but the guinea's stamp,  
The Man's the gowd for a' that!  
  
What though on hamely fare we dine,  
Wear hoddin grey, and a' that;  
Gie fools their silks and knaves their wine,  
A Man's a Man for a' that.  
For a' that, and a' that,  
Their tinsel show, and a' that;  
The honest man, tho' e'er sae poor,  
Is king o' men for a' that!  
  
  
A prince can mak a belted knight,  
A marquis, duke and a' that;  
But an honest man's abune his might  
Gude faith, he maunna fa' that!  
For a' that, and a' that,  
Their dignities, and a' that;  
The pith o' sense and pride o' worth  
Are higher rank than a' that!  
  
Then let us pray that come it may,  
As come it will for a' that  
That Sense and Worth, o'er a' the earth,  
May bear the gree, and a' that.  
For a' that, and a' that,  
It's comin yet for a' that,  
That Man to Man, the world o'er,  
Shall brothers be for a' that!

**Willie Wastle**

**P7**

Willie Wastle [dwalt](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/585.html) on Tweed,   
The spot they ca'd it Linkumdoddie;   
Willie was a [wabster](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1769.html) gude,   
Could [stown](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1586.html) a clue wi' ony body:   
He had a wife was dour and din,   
O [Tinkler](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1698.html) Maidgie was her mither;   
Sic a wife as Willie had,   
I wad [na](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1178.html) gie a button for her!   
  
She has [an](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/41.html) e'e, she has but ane,   
The cat has [twa](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1740.html) the very colour;   
Five rusty teeth, forbye a stump,   
A clapper tongue wad [deave](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/511.html) a miller:   
A whiskin beard about her mou',   
Her nose and chin they threaten ither;   
Sic a wife as Willie had,   
I wadna gie a button for her!   
  
She's bow-hough'd, she's hein-shin'd,   
[Ae](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/13.html) limpin leg a hand-breed shorter;   
She's twisted right, she's twisted left,   
To balance fair in ilka quarter:   
She has a lump upon her breast,   
The [twin](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1747.html) [o'](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1208.html) that upon her shouther;   
Sic a wife as Willie had,   
I wadna gie a button for her!   
  
[Auld](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/62.html) [baudrons](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/112.html) [by](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/291.html) the [ingle](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/960.html) sits,   
[An'](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/40.html) wi' her loof her face a-washin;   
[But](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/288.html) Willie's wife is [nae](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1179.html) [sae](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1371.html) trig,   
She dights her [grunzie](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/821.html) [wi'](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1859.html) a hushion;   
Her [walie](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1780.html) nieves like midden-creels,   
Her face [wad](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1771.html) [fyle](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/733.html) the Logan Water;   
[Sic](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1445.html) a wife as Willie had,   
I [wadna](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/1772.html) [gie](http://www.robertburns.org/works/glossary/769.html) a button for her!