

## 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!