

## Primary 2 Scottish Poems



### WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie rins through the town,  
Up stairs and doon stairs in his nicht-goun,  
Tirling at the window, crying at the lock,  
'Are the weans in their bed, for it's now ten o'clock?'



### 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.



## **BUMBEES- By J K Annand**

As I gaed doun  
The stackyaird dyke,  
I stuck a stick  
In a bumbee's byke.

Sic a stishie,  
Sic a steer.  
Sic a bizzin.  
Did I hear.

I got a stang  
Frae a big bumbee,  
And jings !  
that stang was sair.  
Never will I herrie a byke  
Gif I leeve for evermair.