

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.



Sair Teeth by Ellie McDonald

I'll hae tae buy a dentist's drill
Tae gie my Teddy's teeth a fill
I've telt him every single nicht,
Clean yer teeth and dae it richt.

But Teddy disnae – that's for shair –
And nou his twa front teeth are sair!
My Teddy's thrawn as thrawn can be
An winna pey nae heed tae me.

My mither says, "Weill that's a laugh!
Wha dae ye think he taks it aff?"