

“ ARE OOR FOLK IN?”

And I fell at his feet, but the minute I waukened,
'Twas, “ Tell me, oh, tell me if oor folk's in.”

But the Lord has been gude, an' we've warstled
through brawly—

At the best, life's a battle for puir folk, ye
ken;

But aye when the wind's in the Nor'-east I'm
auxious—

Tell me, oh, tell me if oor folk's in.

I'm sure my gudeman, though he be safe in
heaven,

He'll ne'er be content till the rest o's can win;
An' I ken a' the time at the Lord he'll be
spierin'—

“ Tell me, oh, tell me if oor folk's in.”