

MASTER AND MAN

Do ye ken hoo to fush for the salmon?
If ye'll listen I'll tell ye.
Dinna trust to the books and their
gammon,
They're but tryin' to sell ye.
Leave professors to read their ain cackle
And fush their ain style ;
Come awa', sir, we'll oot wi' oor tackle
And be busy the while.

'Tis a wee bit ower bright, ye were
thinkin' ?
Aw, ye'll no be the loser ;
'Tis better ten baskin' and blinkin'
Than ane that's a cruiser.