

I'LL LAUCH TO SEE THE YEAR IN

But love is true an' love is strong,
An' love's a flame forever fed!
Sae, Mary, while thy dear, pure tear
Rolls down sae swift for love o' me,
For love o' thee, unseen yet near,
I meet thee by the rowan tree.

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Gin I should live to seeventeen,
Gin Jock should live to twenty,
Gin I be lucky wi' my wheel,
Gin mackerel be plenty,
Gin Jock's auld kizzen gies a boat,
Gin Auntie Jean gies gearin',
Gin Uncle Dauvit gies a goat,
I'll lauch to see the year in.

Gin Minnie gies her braw white hen,
Gin Daddie says, "God bless her!"
Gin plenishin' be spun by then,
Gin Grannie gies the dresser,
Gin Dugald gies the oaken kist
(He'll no' do that, I'm fearin'),
Gin rise the sun wi'out a mist,
I'll lauch to see the year in.

Gin kindly win's the boaties blaw,
Gin saft the auld waves wimple,
Gin ilka net a fu' draucht draw,
Gin plenty shews a dimple,