

When Januar's frosts brought New-Year's-Day,
 And folks a' care did bang, my jo,
 Nought bore their hearts aboon the brae
 Like grannie's canty sang, my jo,
 O sic a bo, &c.

E'en noo tho' four-score winter's win's,
 Hae clad her pow wi' snaw, my jo,
 She laughs and sings, while thrang she spins.
 As blythe's at twenty-twa, my jo.

"O sic a bo, O sic a bo,
 O sic a bo 's my grannie was,
 I'll let yon know, before I go,
 My grannie was a wonder O."