

A wee bit crack, gude freend o' ither days,
About oor brither Scots and a' their ways,
As we reca' oor Scotch Canadian hame
Wi' loving herts, through a' the years the same.
Sin' noo for lang ye canna bide wi' me,
Juist ane or twa amang them a' must dae;
Some ither day when ye can ca' aroon',
By ingleside we twa wull there sit doon
And hae some mair frae a' we hae in min'
O' Scottish ways in days o' auld lang syne.
Nae hairm if noo the Lallan tongue we use,
Or mair at length the Anglo-Saxon choose,
Or e'en the Gaelic,—spoke afore them a',
And worthy thocht by Celts to live *gu bra'*; ¹
Frae ane tae ither *go* as needs may be
And each tae this or that may best agree.

Then pass we noo tae what we hae in han'
And crack awa 'boot mainners o' oor lan';
Gin freend or neebur cam tae mak' a ca',
Ye weel remember, when they went awa,
Not then alane they pass the threshold o'er,—
Their freendly host gaed wi' them 'yond the door,
Tae gate at least, and oft upon the way

¹ Forever.