

Robert Burns, Robin Shure In Hairst

Robin Shure in Hairst

(Robert Burns)

I gaed up to Dunse,
To warp a wab o' plaiden,
At his daddie's yet,

Wha met me but Robin!

ch. Robin shure in hairst,

I shure wi' him:

Fient a heuk had I,

Yet I stack by him.

Was na Robin bauld,

Tho' I was a cotter ?

Play'd me sic a trick,

An me the Eller's dochter!

Robin promis'd me

A' my winter vittle:

Fient haet he had but three

Guse-feathers and a whittle!

tune: Robin shure in hairst (251)

filename[ROBNHRST

play.exe ROBNHRST

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