

Robert Burns, To Daunton Me

To Daunton Me

(Robert Burns)

The blude-red rose at Yule may blaw,
The simmer lilies bloom in snaw,
The frost may freeze the deepest sea,
But an auld man shall never daunton me.
ch. To daunton me, to daunton me,
An auld man shall never daunton me!
To daunton me, and me sae young,
Wi his fause heart and flatt'ring tongue
That is the thing you ne'er shall see,
For an auld man shall never daunton me.
For a' his meal and a' his maut,
For a' his fresh beef and his saut,
For a' his gold and white monie,
An auld man shall never daunton me.
His gear may buy him kye and yowes,
His gear may buy him glens and knowes;
But me he shall not buy nor fee,
For an auld man shall never daunton me.
He hirples twa-fauld as he dow,
Wi his toothless gab and his auld beld pow,
And the rain rins down frae his red blear'd e'e-
That auld man shall never daunton me!

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