

Robert Burns, What Will I Do Gin My Hoggie Die

What Will I do gin my Hoggie Die?

(Robert Burns)

What will I do gin my Hoggie die ?

My joy, my pride, my Hoggie!

My only beast, I had nae mae,

And vow but I was voggie!

The lee-lang night we watched the fauld,

Me and my faithfu doggie;

We heard nocht but the roaring linn,

Amang the braes sae scroggie.

But the houlet cry'd frae the castle wa',

The blitter frae the boggie,

The tod reply'd upon the hill:

I trembled for my hoggie.

When day did daw, and cocks did craw,

The morning it was foggie,

An unco tyke lap o'er the dyke,

And maist has kill'd my hoggie!

tune: What will I do gin my Hoggie die (198)

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