

Robert Burns, Ye Hae Lien Wrang Lassie

YE HAE LIEN WRANG, LASSIE

cho: Ye hae I ien wrang, lassie,

Ye've lien a' wrang,

Ye've lien in some unco bed,

And wi'some unco man.

Your rosy cheeks are turn'd sae wan,

Ye're greener than the grass, lassie,

Your coatie's shorter by a span,

Yet deil an inch the less, lassie.

Ye've loot the powny o'er the dyke,

And he's been in the corn, lassie;

For ay the brose ye sup at e'en,

Ye bock them ere the morn, lassie.

Fu' lightly lap ye o'er the knowe,

And thro' the wood ye sang, lassie;

But herrying o' the foggie byke,

I fear ye've got a stang, lassie.

Collected by Robert Burns. Tune is Nae Luck About the Hoose RG

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