

Songs

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and auld lang syne.

CHORUS:

For auld lang syne, my jo,
for auld lang syne,
we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp!
and surely I'll be mine!

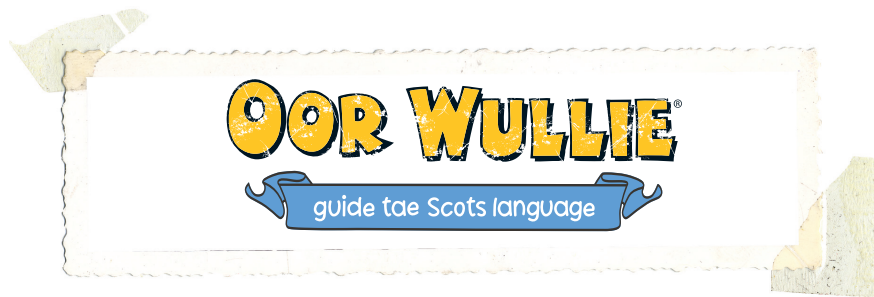
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes,
and pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit,
sin auld lang syne.

We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn,
frae morning sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
sin auld lang syne.

And there's a hand, my trusty fiera!
and gie's a hand o' thine!

And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught,
for auld lang syne.



Comin Through the Rye

Gin a body meet a body
Comin through the rye
Gin a body kiss a body
Need a body cry?

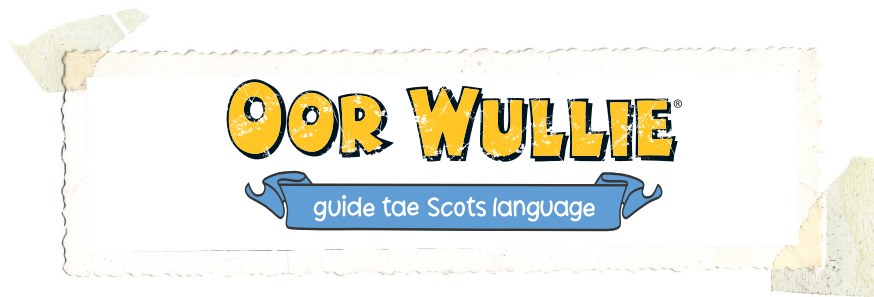
Chorus

Ilka lassie has her laddie
Nane, they say, hae I
Yet aa the lads they smile at me
When comin through the rye

Gin a body meet a body
Comin through the toon,
Gin a body greet a body
Need a body froom?

Amang the train there is a swain
I dearly loe masel
But what's his name an where's his hame
I dinna care to tell

Gin a body meet a body
Comin frae the well
Gin a body kiss a body
Need a body tell?



Coulter's Candy

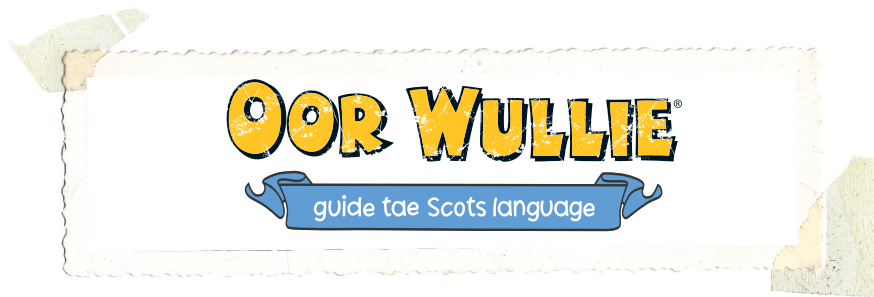
Ally bally, ally bally bee,
Sittin on yer mammy's knee
Greetin for a wee bawbee
Tae buy some Coulter's Candy.

Willie wept baith lang and sair,
Till he got a penny tae share
Noo he's tumblin doon the stair
Tae buy some Coulter's Candy.

Poor wee Annie was greetin tae,
What could poor auld Mammy dae?
But gie them a penny atween them twae
Tae buy mair Coulter's Candy.

Oor wee Jeannie wis lookin affa thin,
A rickle o banes covered ower wi skin
Noo she's gettin a wee double chin
Sookin Coulter's Candy.

Here comes Coulter doon the street,
The man the bairns aa like tae meet
His big black bag it hauds a treat
It's full o Coulter's Candy.



Katie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a yowe (sheep)
That could curtsey and could bow
Wasnae that a dainty yowe?
Dance, Katie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a horse
That could dance around the carse
Wasnae that a dainty horse?
Dance, Katie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a dog
It went jogging in the fog
Wasnae that a dainty dog?
Dance, Katie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a fox
Wore its socks in a cardboard box
Wasnae that a dainty fox?
Dance, Katie Bairdie

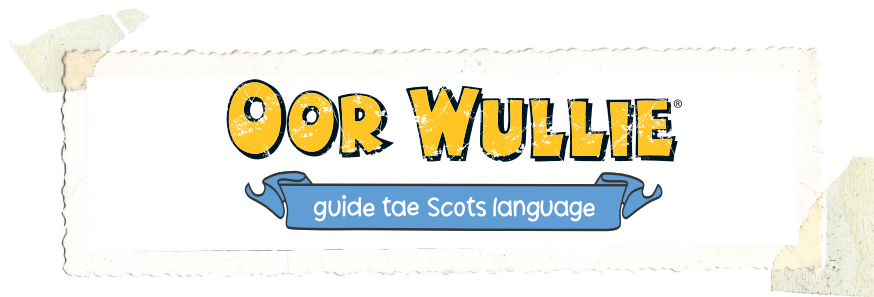
Katie Bairdie had a chook
That could cook a tasty deuk
Wasnae that a dainty chook?
Dance, Katie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a cat
Wore a fuzzy wuzzy hat
Wasnae that a dainty cat?
Dance, Katie Bairdie

Katie Bairdie had a coo
Bright red lipstick roon its moo
Wasnae that a dainty coo?
Dance, Katie Bairdie

Katie had a chunky monkey
Danced to music punky funky
Wasnae that a dainty monkey?
Dance, Katie Bairdie

Katie had a crocodile
We haven't seen her for a while



Ae Fond Kiss

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever
Ae fareweel, and then forever
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee

Who shall say that Fortune grieves him
While the star of hope she leaves him?
e, nae cheerfu twinkle lights me
Dark despair around benights me

I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy
Naething could resist my Nancy
But to see her was to love her
Love but her, and love for ever

Had we never loved sae kindly
Had we never loved sae blindly
Never met, or never parted
We had ne'er been broken-hearted

Fare-thee-weel, thou first and fairest
Fare-thee-weel, thou best and dearest
Thine be ilka joy and treasure
Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever
Ae fareweel, alas, forever
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee