

Gar tak thae bonnie feathers o' mine,
 The feathers o' my tail ;
 And gie to the lads o' Hamilton
 To be a barn-flail.

And tak thae bonnie feathers o' mine,
 The feathers o' my breast ;
 And gie them to the bonnie lad,
 Will bring to me a priest.

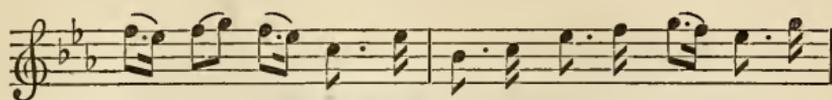
Now in there cam my Lady Wren,
 Wi' mony a sigh and groan,
 O what care I for a' the lads,
 If my ain lad be gone !

Then Robin turn'd him round about,
 E'en like a little king ;
 Gae pack ye out at my chamber-door,
 Ye little cutty-quean.¹

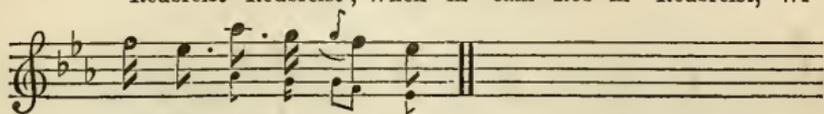
 THE WREN.

The wren scho lyes in care's bed, In
 care's bed, in care's bed; The wren scho lyes in care's bed, In
 meikle dule and pyne, O. When in cam Robin Red-breist,

¹ From Herd's Collection, 1776.



Redbreist Redbreist ; When in cam Rob-in Redbreist, Wi'



suc - car saps and wine, O.

The wren scho lyes in care's bed,
 In care's bed, in care's bed ;
 The wren scho lyes in care's bed,
 In meikle dule and pyne, O.
 When in cam Robin Redbreist,
 Redbreist, Redbreist ;
 When in cam Robin Redbreist,
 Wi' succar-saps and wine, O.

Now, maiden, will ye taste o' this,
 Taste o' this, taste o' this ;
 Now, maiden, will ye taste o' this ?
 It's succar-saps and wine, O.
 Na, ne'er a drap, Robin,
 Robin, Robin ;
 Na, ne'er a drap, Robin,
 Though it were ne'er sae fine, O.

* * * *

And where's the ring that I gied ye,
 That I gied ye, that I gied ye ;
 And where's the ring that I gied ye,
 Ye little cutty-quean, O ?
 I gied it till a soger,
 A soger, a soger ;
 I gied it till a soger,
 A true sweetheart o' mine, O.¹

¹ From Herd's Collection.