

SATURDAY AT E'EN.

AIR—*I gaed a waefu' gate yestreen.*

COME all ye jolly lawyer lads who wrangle for a fee,
Now lay aside your briefs a while, and sing this
song with me :

For it's you, and you alone, can respond to what I mean,
And blithely raise the song in praise of Saturday at
e'en.

*Of Saturday at e'en, boys, of Saturday at e'en ;
We'll blithely raise the song in praise of Satur-
day at e'en.*

Throughout the weary week we work, at morn, at noon,
at night,

And spin our restless brains away to make the wrong
seem right.

But our troubles and our toils they are all forgotten,
clean,

When we broach a flask from Cockburn's cask on
Saturday at e'en.

On Saturday at e'en, &c.

To-night 'at last the married man enjoys his heart's
desire,

And with his wife and children dear surrounds the
cheerful fire ;

While bachelors repair to some gay and glitt'ring scene,
Or court some bonnie lassie now on Saturday at e'en.

On Saturday at e'en, &c.

Supremely blest among the rest, the Magnates on the
Bench

Can smooth their brow and venture now their ardent
thirst to quench :

Even the Junior on the Bills did not stand in awe of
Skene,*

Nor fears to scan the face of Mann* on Saturday at e'en.

On Saturday at e'en, &c.

But would you know where most I'd go these pleasant
hours to pass ;

With whom I'd wish to eat my fish, with whom to
drink my glass ?

It is not with the Advocate, it is not with the Dean,

But it's with some jolly junior boys on Saturday at e'en.

On Saturday at e'en, &c.

* The names of well-known and excellent Bill-chamber Clerks.

Then come, ye jolly lawyer lads, another bottle draw,
Forget your condescendences, forget your pleas in law ;
If any state objections, we'll allow them to be seen,
But we'll meanwhile drain the cup again to Saturday
at e'en.

*To Saturday at e'en, boys to Saturday at e'en ;
We'll meanwhile drain the cup again to Satur-
day at e'en.*