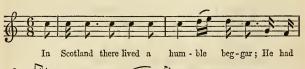
THE HUMBLE BEGGAR.

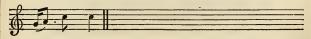




neither house, nor hauld, nor hame; But he was weel liked by



il - ka bo - dy, And they gae him sun-kets to



raux his wame.

In Scotland there lived a humble beggar;
He had neither house, nor hauld, nor hame;
But he was weel liked by ilka body,
And they gae him sunkets to raux his wame.
A neivefou o' meal, a handfou o' groats,
A daud o' a bannock, or pudding-bree,
Cauld parridge, or the lickings of plates,
Wad make him as blithe as a bodie could be

A humbler bodie, O, never brake bread,
For the fient a bit o' pride had he;
He wad hae ta'en his alms in a bicker,
Frae gentle, or semple, or poor bodie.
His wallets afore and ahint did hing,
In as good order as wallets could be.
A lang-kale goolie hung down by his side,
And a muckle nowte-horn to rout on had he.

It happen'd ill, and it happen'd warse,
For it happen'd sae that he did die;
And wha wad ye think were at his lyke-wauk,
But lads and lasses of high degree.
Some were merry, and some were sad,
And some were as blithe as blithe could be;
When up he started, the gruesome carle—
I rede ye, good folks, beware o' me!

Out scraich'd Kate, who sat in the nook,
Vow, now, kimmer! and how do ye?
He ca'd her waur than witch and limmer,
And ruggit and tuggit her cockernonie.
They howkit his grave in Douket's kirkyard,
Twa ell deep—for I gaed to see—
But when they were gaun to put him in the yird,
The fient a dead nor dead was he.

They brought him down to Douket's kirkyard;
He gae a dunt, and the boords did flee;
And when they gaed to lay him in the grave,
In fell the coffin, and out lap he!
He cried, I'm cauld! I'm unco cauld!
Fu' fast ran they, and fu' fast ran he;
But he was first hame at his ain ingle-side,
And he help'd to drink his ain dredgie.

The Humble Beggar appeared first in Herd, and its rich humour and forcible expression have secured it a place in all subsequent collections.