Burns Out Bright "Robin Shure In Hairst"

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Robin Shure in Hairst (Robert Burns) I gaed up to Dunse, To warp a wab o' plaiden, At his daddie's yet, Wha met me but Robin! Ch. Robin shure in hairst, I shure wi' him: Fient a heuk had I, Yet I stack by him. Was na Robin bauld, Tho' I was a cotter? Play'd me sic a trick, An me the Eller's dochter! Robin promis'd me A' my winter vittle: Fient haet he had but three Guse-feathers and a whittle! Tune: Robin shure in hairst (251) Filename[ROBNHRST Play.exe ROBNHRST **ARB** ===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===

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