

Burns Robert

"Duncan Davison"

Visit "[Duncan Davison](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Duncan Davison

(Robert Burns)

There was a lass, they ca'd her Meg,
And she held o'er the moors to spin;
There was a lad that follow'd her,
They ca'd him Duncan Davison.
The moon was dreigh, and Meg was skeigh,
Her favour Duncan could na win;
For wi the rock she wad him knock,
And ay she shook the temper-pin.
Ai o'er the moor they lightly foor,
A burn was clear, a glen was green;
Upon the banks they eas'd their shanks,
And ay she set the wheel between:
But Duncan swoor a haly aith,
That Meg should be a bride the morn;
Then Meg took up her spinnin-graith,
And flang them a'out o'er the burn.
We will big a wee, wee house,
And we will live like king and queen,
Sae blythe and merry's we will be,

When ye set by the wheel at e'en!

A man may drink, and no be drunk;

A man may fight, and no be slain;

A man may kiss a bonie lass,

And ay be welcome back again!

Tune: Duncan Davison (30)

filename[DNCNDAV

play.exe MARYMORI

ARB

===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

Visit [Burns Robert](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.