

Burns Robert

"Rattlin Roarin Willie"

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Rattlin', Roarin' Willie

(Robert Burns)

O, rattlin, roarin Willie,

O, he held to the fair,

An for to sell his fiddle

An buy some other ware;

But parting wi' his fiddle,

The saut tear blin't his e'e-

And rattlin, roarin Willie,

Ye're welcome hame to me.

O Willie, come sell your fiddle,

O, sell your fiddle sae fine!

O Willie, come sell your fiddle,

And buy a pint o wine!

If I should sell my fiddle,

The warl' would think I was mad;

For monie a rantin day

My fiddle an I hae had.

As I cam by Crochallan,

I cannilie keekit ben;

Rattlin, roaring Willie,

Was sittin at yon boord-en';

Sitting at yon boord-en',

And amang guid companie;

Rattlin, roarin Willie,

Ye're welcome hame to me.

tune: Rattlin, roarin Willie (216)

@Scots @music @parting @love

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play.exe RTLNRoar

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