

## **Andy M. Stewart**

### **"Rantin' Rovin Robin"**

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There was a lad was born in Kyle,  
But whatna day o' whatna style,  
I doubt it's hardly worth the while  
To be sae nice wi' Robin.

Chor. - Robin was a rovin' boy,  
Rantin', rovin', rantin', rovin',  
Robin was a rovin' boy,  
Rantin', rovin', Robin!

Our monarch's hindmost year but ane  
Was five-and-twenty days begun<sup>2</sup>,  
'Twas then a blast o' Janwar' win'  
Blew hansel in on Robin.  
Robin was, &c.

The gossip keekit in his loof,  
Quo' scho, "Wha lives will see the proof,  
This waly boy will be nae coof:  
I think we'll ca' him Robin."  
Robin was, &c.

"He'll hae misfortunes great an' sma',  
But aye a heart aboon them a',  
He'll be a credit till us a'-  
We'll a' be proud o' Robin."  
Robin was, &c.

"But sure as three times three mak nine,  
I see by ilka score and line,  
This chap will dearly like our kin',  
So leeze me on thee! Robin."  
Robin was, &c.

"Guid faith," quo', scho, "I doubt you gar  
The bonie lasses lie aspar;  
But twenty fauts ye may hae waur  
So blessins on thee! Robin."  
Robin was, &c.

