



# Ay Waukin O

Robert Burns Competition

Summer's a pleasant time,  
Flowers of ev'ry colour;  
The water rins o'er the heugh,  
And I long for my true lover!

Chorus:

Ay waukin, O,  
Waukin still and weary:  
Sleep I can get nane,  
For thinking on my Dearie.

When I sleep I dream,  
When I wauk I'm irie;  
Sleep can I get nane  
For thinking on my Dearie  
Ay waukin, etc.

Laneby night comes on,  
A the lave are steepin:  
I think on my bony lad  
And I blear my een wi' greetin.  
Ay waukin, etc.