

- 9 Up then crew the red, red cock,
And up and crew the gray;
The eldest to the youngest said, 35
'T is time we were away.
- 10 The cock he hadna crawd but once,
And clappd his wings at a',
When the youngest to the eldest said, 40
Brother, we must awa.
- 11 'The cock doth craw, the day doth daw,
The channerin worm doth chide;
Gin we be mist out o our place,
A sair pain we maun bide.
- 12 'Fare ye weel, my mother dear! 45
Fareweel to barn and byre!
And fare ye weel, the bonny lass
That kindles my mother's fire!'