O, for Ane and Twenty, Tam

O, for Ane and Twenty, Tam

cho: An O, for ane-and-twenty, Tam!
And hey, sweet ane-and-twenty, Tam!
I'II Iearn my kin a rattIin sang,
An I saw ane-and-twenty, Tam.

They snool me sair, and haud me down,
And gar me look like bluntie, Tam;
But three short years will soon wheel roun-
And then comes ane-and-twenty, Tam!

A gleib o lan, a claut o gear
Was left me by my auntie, Tam.
At kith or kin I needna spier,
An I saw ane-and-twenty, Tam.

They'll hae me wed a wealthy coof,
Tho I mysel hae plenty, Tam;
But hear'st thou, laddie-there's my loof:
I'm thine at ane-and-twenty, Tam.

ARB