A Wee Docht and Doris

A Wee Docht and Doris
(Popularized, at least, by Harry Lauder)

There's a good old Scottish custom
that has stood the test of time
Its a custom that's been carried out
in every land and clime
Wherever Scots forgather
its aye the usual thing
Just before we say goodnight,
we raise our cups and sing

Just a wee docht and doris,
just a wee dram that's a'
Just a wee docht and doris,
before we gang awa'
There's a wee wife awaiting
in a wee butt and ben
If you can say its a braw bricht
moon licht nicht
Well you're all right, you ken.

I like a man, that is a man,
a man that's straight and fair
A sort of man who will and can,
in all things do his share
I like a man, a jolly man,
the sort of man you know
The kind of chap that slaps your back
and says "before you go".

&c

There is a star whose beaming ray
is shed on every clime
It shines by night, it shines by day,
and ne'er grows dim wi' time
It rose upon the banks o' Ayr,
it shone on Doons clear stream
A hundred years are gane and mair,
yet brighter grows its beam

&c

Visit www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs.