Kissing My Kate (Merry Hae I Been...)

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(Robert Burns)

O, merry hae I been teethin a heckle
An merry hae I been shapin a spoon!
O, merry hae I been cloutin a kettle,
An kissin my Katie when a' was done!
O, a' the lang day I ca' at my hammer,
An a' the lang day I whistle and sing!
O, a' the lang night I cuddle my kimmer,
An a' the lang night as happy's a king!

Bitter in dool, I lickit my winnins
O marrying Bess, to gie her a slave:
Blest be the hour she cool'd in her linens
And blythe be the bird that sings on her grave
Come to my arms, my Katie, my Katie,
An come to my arms, and kiss me again!
Drunken or sober, here's to thee, Katie,
An blest be the day I did it again!

tune: Boddich na' mbrigs (305)
ARB