



Scottish Songs



For A' That

Chorus

*For a' that, an' a' that,
And twice as meikle's a' that;
The bonnie lass that I loe best
She'll be my ain for a' that.*

Tho' women's minds, like winter winds,
May shift, and turn, an' a' that,
The noblest breast adores them maist
A consequence I draw that.

Chorus

Great love I bear to a' the fair,
Their humble slave, an' a' that;
But lordly will, I hold it still
A mortal sin to thraw that.

Chorus

But there is ane aboon the lave,
Has wit, and sense, an' a' that;
A bonnie lass, I like her best,
And wha a crime dare ca' that?

Chorus

In rapture sweet this hour we meet,
Wi' mutual love an' a' that,
But for how ling the flie may stang,
Let inclination law that.

Chorus

Their tricks an' craft hae put me daft.
They've taen me in, an' a' that;
But clear your decks, and here's—'The Sex!'
I like the jads for a' that!

Chorus