

WEE WILLIE WINKIE.
(A Scottish Nursery Song.)

74. 1. Wee Wil - lie Win - kie, rins thro' the toun,

Up - stairs and down - stairs in his night - gown, Tir - ling at the win - dow,

cry - ing at the lock "Are the weans in their bed; for it's now ten o' clock?"

2. Hey Willie Winkie, are ye comin' ben?
The cat's singing grey thrums to the sleeping hen
The dog's speldert on the floor and disna gie a cheep
But here's a waukrife laddie that winna fa' asleep!
3. Anything but sleep, you rogue, glow'ring like the moon,
Rattling in an airn jug, wi' an airn spoon.
Rumblin' tumblin' roun' about, crawin' like a cock,
Skirling like, I kenna what, waukin' sleeping fowk.
4. Hey Willie Winkie, the wean's in a creel,
Wamblin' aff a bodie's knee like a verra eel;
Ruggin' at the cat's lug and ravellin' a' her thrums
Hey Willie Winkie— see there he comes!