

Twit me, I am thy tyke;
Meekness for thee aught.

Yerk me to weal daut',
Sweven nor Muse
Wad taw me to this ruddy hue -
Wark aptly my drear,
'Hesting dirdum:
Heyday! - a swingeing shrew.

Skelp me - gar me pain,
Pray soft; tender ache.

Yerk me to weal daut',
Sweven nor Muse
Wad taw me to this ruddy hue -
Wark aptly my drear,
'Hesting dirdum:
Heyday! - a swingeing shrew.