

## There was a Lad was Born in Kyle

(Tune: Daintie Davie)

There was a lad was born in Kyle,  
But what na day or what na style  
I doubt it's hardly worth the while,  
To be sae nice wi' Robin, (so)

Chorus:  
For Robin was a rovin boy,  
A rantin, rovin', rantin', rovin,  
Robin was a rovin' boy;  
O rantin', rovin' Robin!

Our Monarch's hindmost year but ane  
Was five and twenty days begun,  
'Twas then a blast o' Janwar' win' (January winds)  
Blew hansel in on Robin. (a first gift)  
Chorus

The gossip keekit in his loof, (glanced, face)  
Quo' scho, 'What lives will see the proof, (quoth she, who)  
This waly boy will be nae coof: (sturdy, no fool)  
I think we'll ca' him Robin, (call)  
Chorus

'He'll hae misfortunes great an' sma', (have, small)  
But aye a heart aboon them a'. (above)  
He'll be a credit to us a':  
We'll a' be proud o' Robin.'  
Chorus

But sure as three times three mak nine,  
I see by ilka score and line, (every)  
This chap will dearly like our kin', (kind)  
So leeze me on thee! Robin! (commend)  
Chorus

'Guid faith, quo' scho, 'I doubt you , sir, (good, she)  
Ye gar the lasses lie aspar: (make, legs apart)  
But twenty fauts ye may hae waur, (faults, have worse)  
So blessins on thee, Robin!