

Davy

Ah'll sit oot oan the step tonight
Afore the sun gaes doon
An knit a gansey row by row
Watch folks gae intae toon
Perhaps I'll see thon Davy
Wha sails oot o' this toon
An cast a glance or smile at him
If there's naebody else aroon
He wis a man o' silver
When first he caught my eye
Head to toe in herrin scales
Eyes blue as summer's sky
It widnae dae tae push masel
Ah'm no that kind o' lass
But Ah'd pin ma hert upon ma sleeve
If Davy chanced tae pass