Auld Wife of Coverdill



The first that doth come in Is ferly to be seen.
He conquered Giant Strong Before he was sixteen.

The next that doth come in He is my own dear brother, For walking lasser by You'll not find such another.

Alexander is the next With his broad sword in hand. He'll show you as good sword play As any one in the land.

So Tommy, come thy way All with the gallant spear, For thou can act the part As well as any one here.

Now we're here altogether Think of us what ye will. Fiddler, strike up and play "Th' Auld Wife of Coverdill".