

THE SELKIE'S SANG

I am the selkie, sae bonnie and free,
doukin and joukin in the cauld blue sea.
I'm keekin at you, and ye're keekin at me
doukin and joukin in the cauld blue sea.
If I could be you, wid ye like tae be
doukin and joukin in the clear blue sea?
I am the selkie, sae bonnie and free,
doukin and joukin in the cauld blue sea.

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THE STAG'S MAIRCH

Ower the brig and ower the burn, clattery blattery, clattery blattery,
up tae the tap o the ben and turn, clattery blattery, hame again.

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THE CRAW'S SANG

Haw haw haw, I'm a muckle black craw.
Hear me kaw, whit a lot o blethers!
Haw haw haw, am I no awfie braw
In ma shiny feathers?

Haw haw haw, he's a muckle black craw.
Hear him kaw, whit a lot o blethers!
Haw haw haw, oh he's no awfie braw
In his dirty feathers!