69. The happy trio / The happy topers

Allegretto, un poco vivace

Koželuch
Unpublished

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Chorus

wad na found in Christen die. We are na fou, we're nae that fou. But

just a drap pie in our e! The cock may craw, the day may daw. And

ay we'll taste the barley bree!
WILLIE BREW'D A PECK O' MAUT.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - THE HAPPY TRIO / THE HAPPY TOPERS.

O, Willie brew'd a peck o' maut,
And Rob and Allan cam to prie.
Three blyther hearts that lee-lang night
Ye wad na found in Christendie!
We are na fou, we're nae that fou,
But just a drappie in our e'e!
The cock may craw, the day may daw,
And ay we'll taste the barley-bree!

Here are we met three merry boys,
Three merry boys I trow are we;
And monie a night we've merry been,
And monie mae we hope to be!
We are na fou, &c.

It is the moon, I ken her horn,
That's blinkin in the lift sae hie:
She shines sae bright to wyle us hame,
But, by my sooth, she'll wait a wee!
We are na fou, &c.

Wha first shall rise to gang awa,
A cuckold, coward loun is he!
Wha first beside his chair shall fa',
He is the King amang us three!
We are na fou, &c.