



Bards in da Bog

Makkin New Life

Sees du dis twinklin athin me ee?
As I lay dee up wi graet blydeness.
Wi moorit an faan apo me preen
Fur tae mak dee a hap, peerie boady.

Wi dis richt loops, I'se wiss dee braa sailin...
Dis wrang eens'll see tralldom dat's shör.
An me casts; I'se laeve dem tae draemin
Fur life's gaet sal be uncan, me jewel.

Sae I'se kemp awa here i da darknin,
Nae salist! Fit-stramps ir near-haand...
An du'll man be comin tae graftin,
Dis hap sanna be craain i Yöl!

I'se scor dee an dress dee maist speecial,
Streech dee oot on da board o Göd's mak.
Hush-baa dee athin faider's cradle,
Keep dee safe i dee böl fae da brack.

Frances Lindsay

Read all the Bards in the Bog poems on the Shetland Library website
<https://www.shetland.gov.uk/libraries>



Shetland Library
Shetland Islands Council