

SEA PINKS

Whaar idder flooers wid pine and dowe,
An very little else could growe,
Du wadders wind an brakkin sea,
An lifts dy head triumphantly,
Spreads beauty oot alang da aidge
O da grey an barren rocky laidge.

Foo can dy bits a rüt an taas
Fin strent ta hadd dee dere, becaas
Dir very little wye ta mak
Dee bed attae some peerie crack;
Yit dere du is for aa ta see,
An hit's aye been anjoch for dee.

I winder noo if I could fare
As weel, wi juist as little gear.
Could I, wi fortitude laek dee
Face winter's gael an stormy sea,
An still wi kindness, love an grace
Help mak dis aert a better place?