

DA SEA

Du reflects da lift high up abün
In aa his different lays,
An glances idda bright light
Wi da boanie sunny days.
Du nüns da dunter dukes ta sleep
An du swittles ower da saand,
Playin 'canna catch me' wi da wind
Whin he skjips doon ower da laand.

Bit sood da wind be coorse wi dee,
An da lift be grey an tirn,
Du can bare dee teeth laek a bitin dug,
An frush an spit an girn.
Du can tear da face atto da banks
Whin du's kerried awa wi dee game,
Dan njoag an gronn laek a dortin bairn
Lang efter da wind's geen hame.

Du lays monny a boanie boat in bruck
An monny a hert in twa;
Kerries monny a freend an monny a foe,
Baith tae wis an awa.
Mirrors da mün in romantic mood
For da lad an lass gjaan hame,
Or saftly achoes da aald man's sighs
As he waatches dee in a draem.

Haand athin haand wi da wind gengs du,
An nedder keens night or day;
Makkin or brakkin da wark a man,
An meden oot whaat he can hae.
Du's beauty an freedom an life an death,
An we sood aa staand a-daar a dee,
Fro nae man can tame dee an nae hadds keep,
Bit du's inspiration ta me.

For whin wi a coorse an ackwirt ert
I staand doon near ta da shore,
An watch dee froadin at me feet
An listen ta dee roar,
As du wirries da muckle rocks an kletts
At du fins atti dee rod
Du lights a fire atti me hert,
An I git closs ta God.