

A Fishing Jingle

*“Noo laddies a’ whawre’er ye bide,
Be it Stonis,” Larkie,” East Kilbride,
We’re gey an’ pleased tae see ye here,
It’s jist the troot, that will na cheer,
Altho the weather’s guid, a treat,
On these days troot but seldom eat,
So, if in yer bag there’s no a fish,
Or at least as mony as ye’d wish,
Amang us auld yins thers a few
Wad no dun ony better than you,
But if ye’ve managed one or two,
Weel dune ; young fishers, “ Good for you.”*

Wm S McCoubrey