

Ae Fond Kiss

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever
Ae fareweel, and then forever
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee

Who shall say that Fortune grieves him
While the star of hope she leaves him?
Me, nae cheerfu twinkle lights me
Dark despair around benights me

I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy
Naething could resist my Nancy
But to see her was to love her
Love but her, and love for ever

Had we never loved sae kindly
Had we never loved sae blindly
Never met, or never parted
We had ne'er been broken-hearted

Fare-thee-weel, thou first and fairest
Fare-thee-weel, thou best and dearest
Thine be ilka joy and treasure
Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever
Ae fareweel, alas, forever
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee

Robert Burns
1791