

## **What Can A Young Lassie dae Wi An Auld Man?**

What can a young lassie, what shall a young lassie  
What can a young lassie dae wi an auld man?  
Bad luck on the penny that tempted my minnie  
Tae sell her puir Jenny for siller an land

He's always complainin frae mornin till evenin  
He hoasts and he hirples the weary day lang  
He's doylt an he's dosin, his blood it is frozen  
Oh dreary's the night wi a crazy auld man

He hums and he hankers, he frets and he cankers,  
I never can please him, dae aa that I can  
He's peevish an jealous o aa the young fellows  
Oh weary's my life wi me crazy auld man

My auld auntie Kitty, upon me taks pity  
I'll dae my endeavour tae follow her plan  
I'll cross him an wrack him, until I hairt-brak him  
And then his auld brass will buy me a new pan