* A free translation of Deoch-and-Doris is a convivial Night-Cap, the last drink before parting

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Carried out in every land and clime, Where
will and can in all things do his share. I'll
have the grandest nigh't in all yer lives, I'll

Brother Scots fore-gather It's aye the usual thing. For
like a man, a jolly man, The sort o' man "ye know". The
have the bag-pipes skirling We'll make the rafter's ring. And

Just before they say "Good Night," they fill their cups and sing;
chap that slaps yer back and says, "Mon Jock," before we go.
when yer tired and sleepy, why I'll wake yer up an' sing;

A Wee Dec'ch, etc.

8
Chorus.
Andante Moderato.

Just a wee Deoch-an'-Doris A wee drap, that's a',
A wee Deoch-an'-Doris, Before we gang a-wa' There's a
wee wiifie waiting. In a wee but an ben, If ye can

say, It's a braw, bright, moon-light nicht ye're a' richt, ye ken! ken!

A Wee Deoch, etc. 8

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