

Robbie Redbreest

Robbie Redbreest! Here du comes
Ta da door ta look fir crumbs

Aa da grund is white wi snaa -
Der no muckle ta aet avaa.

Black frost ower da watter tö,
Naethin ta drink! What will du dö?

Here's some bread fir dee ta aet,
An a aer o watter atil a plate

Yun's da hens apo da broo,
Kirr! Kirr! Der naethin here fir you.

Look wha's comin oot da transe.
Kist, cat! Kist! Shö winna anse!

Noo du's gotten a gluff an fled.
Come back afore I geng ta bed!

Vagaland



Robbie Redbreast (English version for teacher's guidance)

Robbie Redbreast! Here you come
To the door to look for crumbs.

All around the ground is white with snow
There is not much to eat at all.

Black frost over the water too
Nothing to drink! What will you do?

Here' some bread for you to eat
And a drop of water in a plate.

That's the hens upon the top of bank
Kirr! Kirr! There's nothing here for you.

Look who's coming out the passage.
Kist cat! Kist! She won't pay heed.

Now you've got a fright and fled.
Come back before I go to bed!

Vagaland