

Da Hairst Ree

Da wind rase up yampi ee moarneen in hairst,
Says he: O da saesons I laek dis een best.
Dan slippin his cable, took aff laek a shot,
An skelpit da loch wi da tail o his cot.

Up trowe da burn he reeled at da mill,
Skooderin da hedder ta da tap o da hill,
Flanned doon ower da steep in a halligit möd,
Traain da necks o da flooers as he göd.

Makkin right for da steedins wi a whoop an a cry,
He spret aff da hennie-hoose röf gyaan by,
Keekin da coles a hay oot o his rod,
An swöppin da brigstanes o kettle an brod.

Jimpin da yard, still enjoyin himsel,
He strippit da willows an blaatered da kael,
Led a wife at da waal 'pun da keel o her back,
Dan rippit twa pones fae da tap o da stack.

He guldered an bröld as he fowt idda voe,
Treshed da sea tae a froad, bit still widna lat go,
Cöst da spöm idda air laek fine cairdit oo,
An fired tang in gret skurtfoos up ower da banks broo.

Maachtless at last, ootgeen an ootwoarn,
He reffled his taes idda brucks o da coarn,
Dan layin him doon idda fast faddin light,
Atween twa peerie pechins, he haarkit: 'Göd-night.'

Rhoda Bulter

Note: **idda** - in the.

In other places you may find this written as 'ida' or 'i da'. (All sound the same.)

Wirds:

blaatered	shook roughly
brigstanes	flat stones before house door
brod	wooden lid for pot (NB <i>'kettle'</i> here means <i>'pot'</i>)
bröld	bellowed
cairdit oo	wool that's been carded
flanned	gusted
fowt	fought
froad	froth
guldered	roared
haarkit	whispered
hairst ree	stormy spell in autumn
halligit möd	boisterous mood
maachtless	exhausted
ootgeen	spent, tired out
pechins	bursts of panting
pones	pieces of dry turf
reffled	entangled
skelpit	slapped
skooderin	scorching, (blackening)
spöm	spume
spret	tore
swöppin	sweeping
traain da necks	wringing the necks
treshed	threshed
yampi	very energetic, full of beans