

Hjalta

Da eart-bark in among da girse Is glintin whaar you stride, An antrin seggie lowin up Closs be da burn side.	<i>tormentil</i> <i>occasional wild iris</i>
Da blugga, laek da golden sun, Is blazin far an wide.	<i>marsh marigold</i>
You see da luckaminnie's oo In hentins spread an drift; An da mey-floer cleds da burn-broo An growes ita da clift.	<i>wild cotton</i> <i>gleanings</i> <i>primrose</i>
Da kokkilurie covers aa Laek da white clouds ower da lift.	<i>daisy</i> <i>sky</i>
Der places oot alang da loch At yöle-girse sweetly fills An smora lukks da drummie-bee Wi da waff at da lang swaar spills Da hedder-ön is da very braeth O da Sooth wind ower da hills.	<i>meadowsweet</i> <i>clover entices</i> <i>waft, swathe</i> <i>sultry heat</i>
You donna see da Simmer pass Rose-red wi laamer een; You see a glöd o blue an gold, A glisk o white an green; Onlie da Sooth wind sees an seichs Ta tink at shö is geen.	<i>amber</i> <i>glow</i> <i>gleam</i> <i>sighs</i>

Vagaland