

Willie Brewed (G)

G C
O, Willie Brewed a peck o maut

G D
And Rab and Alan cam tae prie

G C
Three blyther hearts that lee-land night

G D G
Ye wad na found in Christendie

D C G
We are na fou, we're no that fou

C G D
But just a drappie in oor e'e

G D C G
The cock may craw, the day may daw

C D G
But aye we'll taste the barley bree.

*Here are we met three merry boys
Three merry boys I trow are we
And monie a night we've merry been
And monie mair wee hope to be.*

*It is the moon, I ken her horn
Blinkin in the lit sae hie
She shines sae bright tae wyle us hame
But by my sooth she'll wait a wee.*

*Wha first tae rise to gang awa
A cuckold coward loun is he
Wha last beside his chair shall fa
He is the king amang us three*