

**THE SAIR FINGIR**  
by Walter Wingate

You've hurt your fingir? Puir wee man!  
Your pinkie? Deary me!  
Noo, juist you haud it that wey till  
I get my specs and see!

My, so it is - and there's the skelf!  
Noo, dinna greet nae mair.  
See there - my needle's gotten it oot!  
I'm sure that wasna sair?

And noo, tae make it hale the morn,  
Put on a wee bit saw,  
And tie a bonnie hankie roun it  
Noo, there na - rin awaw!

Your fingir's sair an aw? Ye rogue,  
You're only lettin' on.  
Weel, weel, then - see noo, there ye are,  
Row'd up the same as John!