

Wee Jock Cocksparra



See me, I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra
What's commonly known as a speug
I'll eat anything that fortune may bring
Frae an auld curly crust tae a bug.

You've seen me fly straight as an arra
You've heard me high up in a tree
I'm wan o a clan o a million and wan
I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.

See me, I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra
I cannae sing songs tae the moon
When I open ma beak ma whistle's that weak
It's mair o a cheap than a tune.

If you'll let me perch on yer barra
I'll clean up yer back coort for free
So chuck a crumb tae help fill the tum
O the wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.

See me, I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra
Ma feathers are stubby and broon
Whenever I've tried for a long thermal glide
Instead o gaun up I've went doon.

Ma wing span is terribly narra
That's why you'll feel forced tae agree
That I'm the wee chap who's aye in a flap
I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.

See me, I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra
I cannae fly south for the sun
When the swallows have gone I still soldier on
And try tae pretend that it's fun.

Ma wee bones get chilled tae the marra
So while you're sat watchin TV
Please stoke up yer lum for up there's yer chum
That's the wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.
Aye, the wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.

*written by Alastair McIntosh
arranged & performed by Alastair McDonald*