

Cauld kail in Aberdeen and castocks in Strabogie  
Cauld Kail in Aberdeen  
Robert Burns, 1793

Cauld kail in Aberdeen  
And castocks in Strabogie  
But yet I fear they'll cook o'er soon,  
And never warm the coggie.

2. My coggie, Sirs, my coggie, Sirs,  
I cannot want my coggie;  
I wadna gie my three-gir'd cap  
For e'er a quine on Bogie.

3. There's Johnie Smith has got a wife  
That scrimps him o' his coggie,  
If she were mine, upon my life  
I wad douk her in a bogie.

4. My coggie, Sirs, my coggie, Sirs,  
I cannot want my coggie;  
I wadna gie my three-girr'd cap  
For e'er a quine on Bogie.

5. There's cauld kail in Aberdeen,  
And castocks in Strabogie;  
When ilka lad maun hae his lass,  
Then fye, gie me my coggie.

6. The lasses about Bogie gicht  
Their limbs, they are sae clean and tight,  
That if they were but girded right,  
They'll dance the reel of Bogie.

7. Wow, Aberdeen, what did you mean,  
Sae young a maid to woo, Sir?  
I'm sure it was nae joke to her,  
Whate'er it was to you, Sir.

8. For lasses now are nae sae blate  
But they ken auld folk's out o' date,  
And better playfare can they get  
Than castocks in Strabogie.