

Gane is the day, and mirk's the night  
Gudewife, Count The Lawin  
Robert Burns, 1790

Gane is the day, and mirk's the night,  
But we'll ne'er stray for faut o' light;  
Gude ale and bratdy's stars and moon,  
And blue-red wine's the risin' sun.

Chorus:

Then gudewife, count the lawin,  
The lawin, the lawin,  
Then gudewife, count the lawin,  
And bring a coggie mair.

2. There's wealth and ease for gentlemen,  
And simple folk maun fecht and fen';  
But here we're a' in ae accord,  
For ilka man that's drunk's a lord.

Chorus:

3. My coggie is a haly pool  
That heals the wounds o' care and dool;  
And Pleasure is a wanton trout,  
An ye drink it a', ye'll find him out.

Chorus: