

## A Bottle And Friend

There's nane that's blest of human kind,  
But the cheerful and the gay, man,  
Fal, la, la, &c.

Here's a bottle and an honest friend!  
What wad ye wish for mair, man?  
Wha kens, before his life may end,  
What his share may be o' care, man?

Then catch the moments as they fly,  
And use them as ye ought, man:  
Believe me, happiness is shy,  
And comes not aye when sought, man.