

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever!  
Robert Burns, 1791

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever!  
Ae farewell, and then forever!  
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,  
Warring sighs and goans I'll wage thee.  
Who shall say that Fortune grieves him,  
While the star of hope she leaves him?  
Me. nae cheerful twinkle lights me,  
Dark despair around benights me.

2. I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy:  
Naething could resist my Nancy!  
But to see her was to love her  
Love but her, and love for ever.  
Had we never lov'd sae kindly,  
Had we never lov'd sae blindly,  
Never met - or never parted -  
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

3. Fare-thee-weel, thou first and fairest!  
Fare-thee-weel, thou best and dearest!  
Thine be ilka joy and treasure,  
Peace, Enjoyment, Love and Pleasure!  
Ae fond kiss, and then we sever!  
Ae farewell, alas, for ever!  
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,  
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.